

30 DAYS OF NIGHT

30 DAYS 'TIL DEATH™



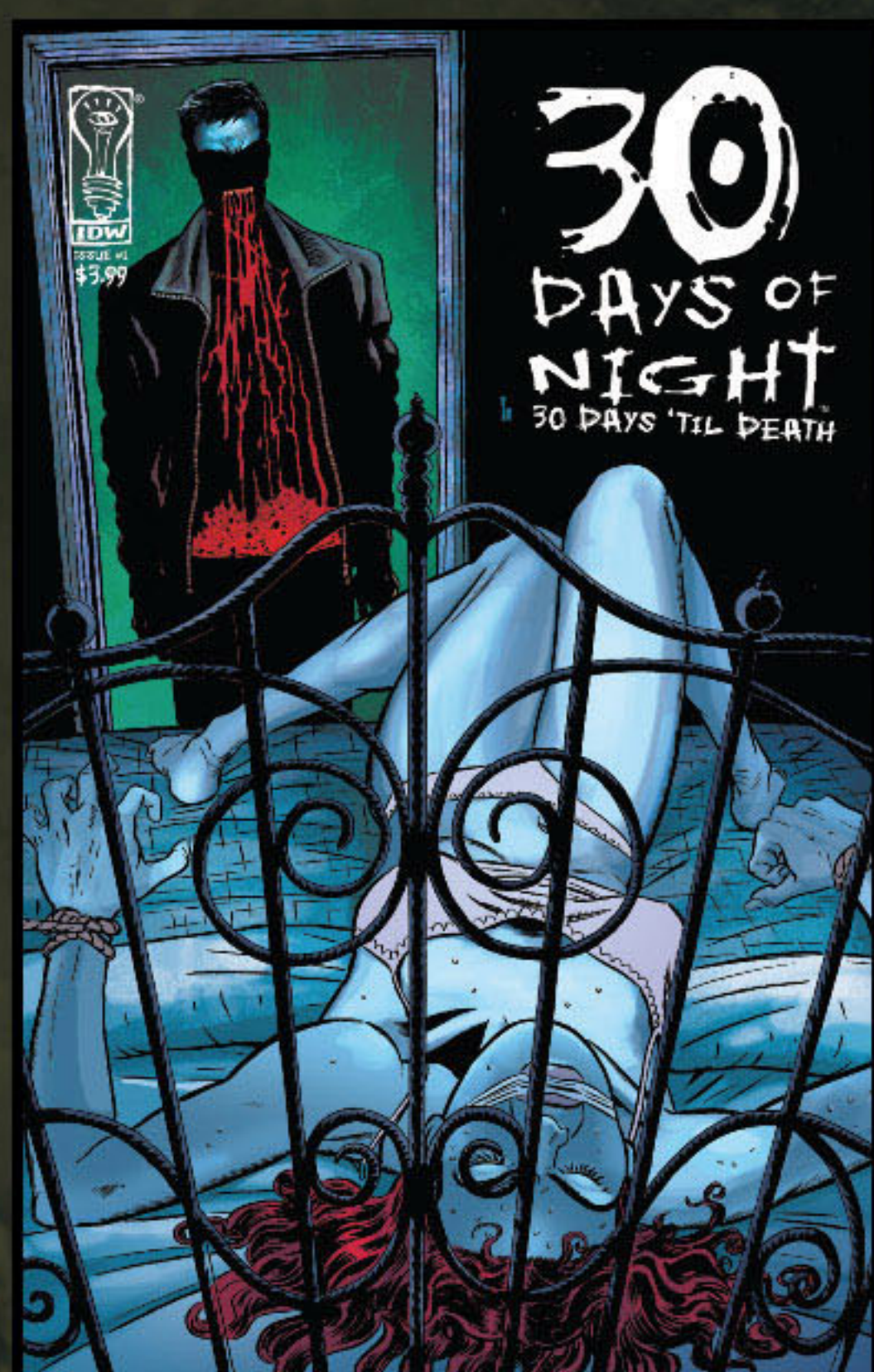
30 DAYS OF NIGHT: 30 DAYS 'TIL DEATH

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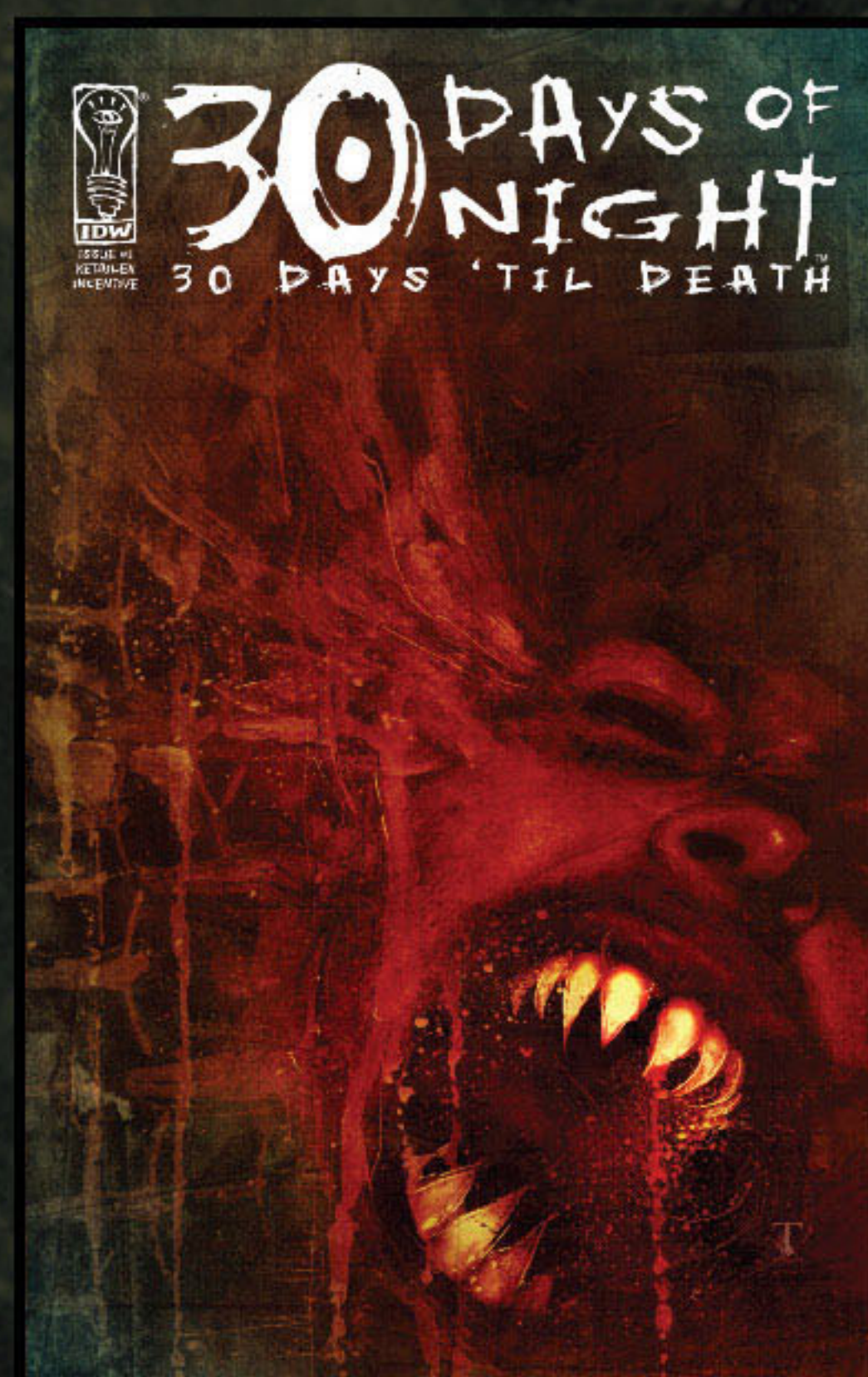
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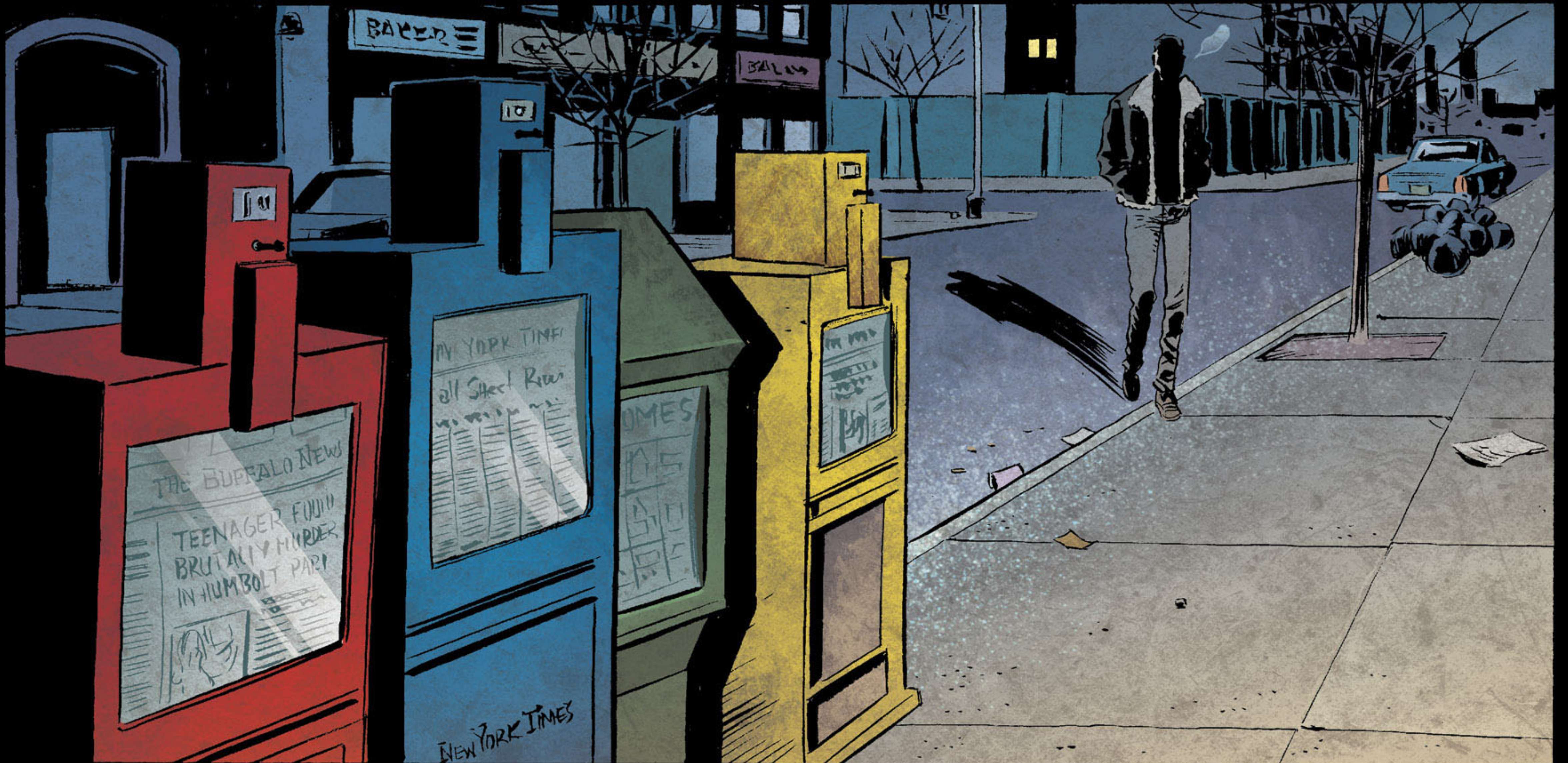
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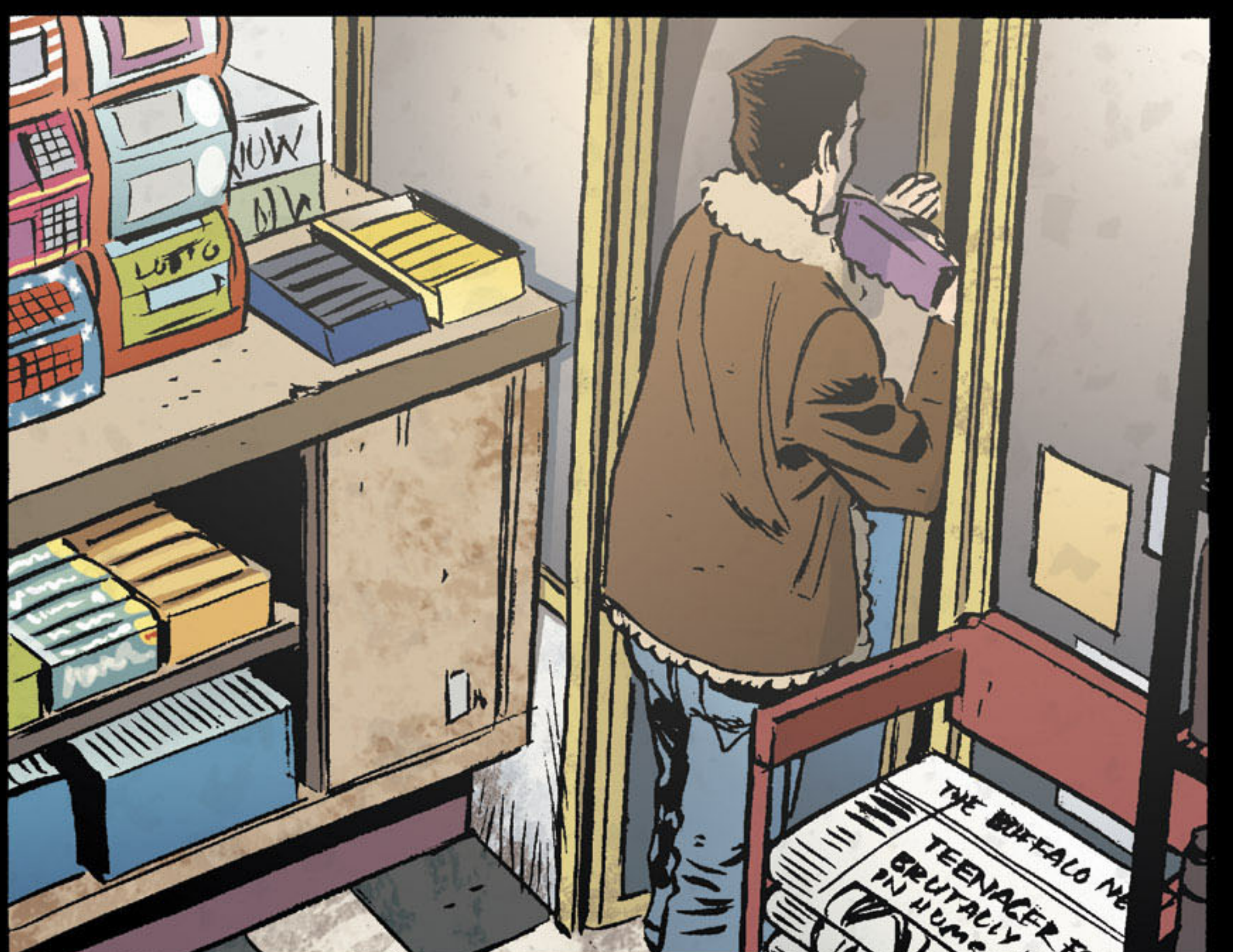
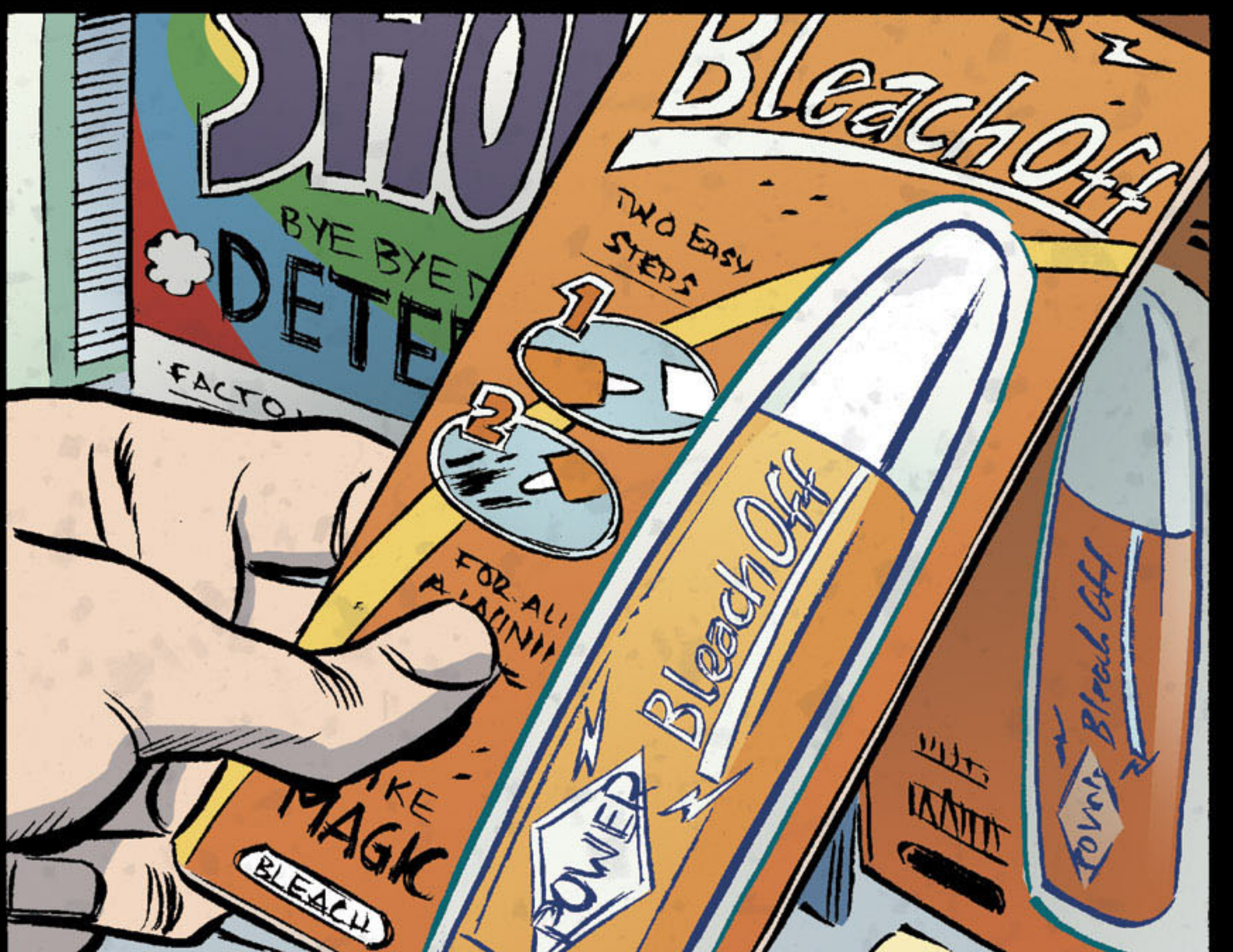
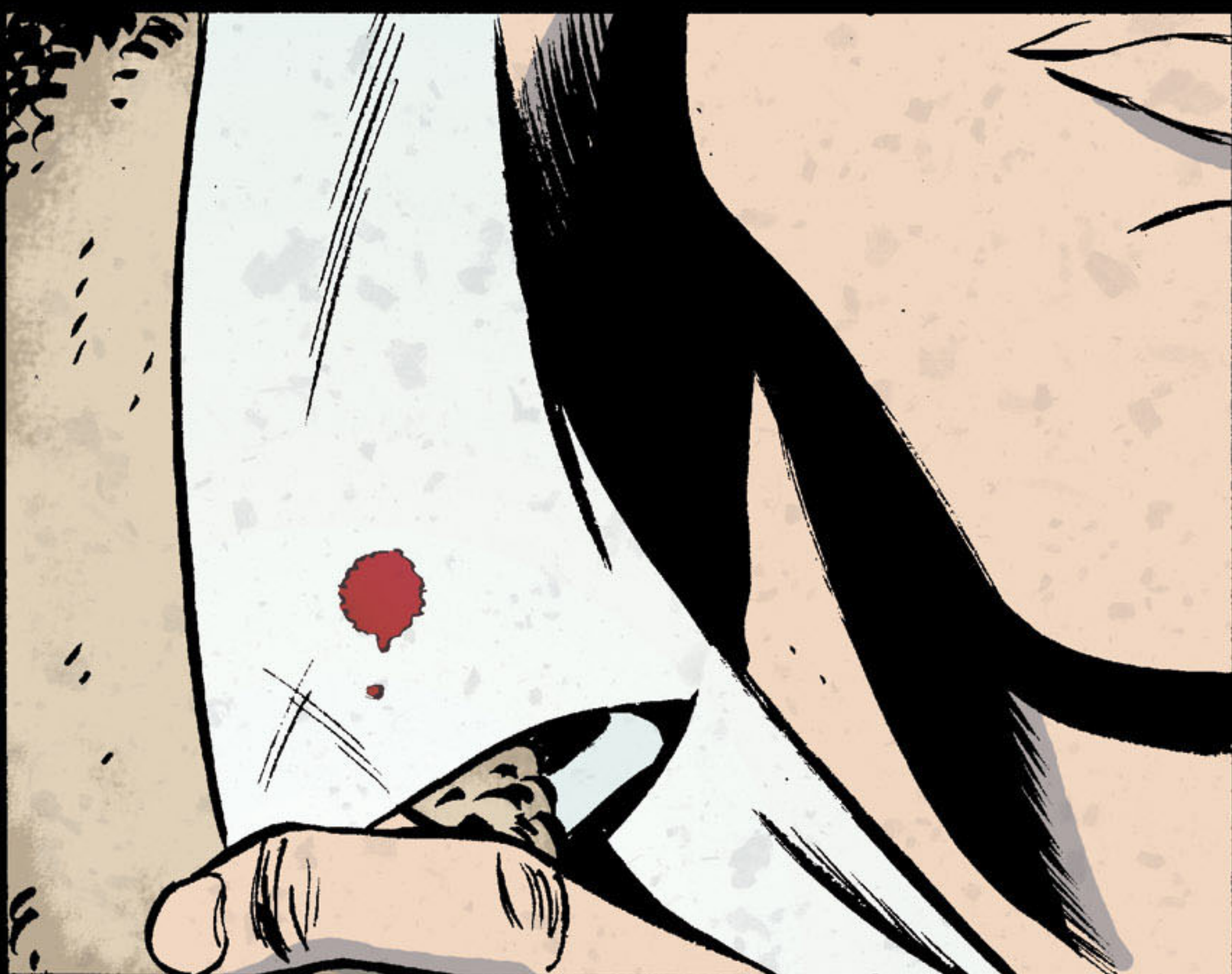
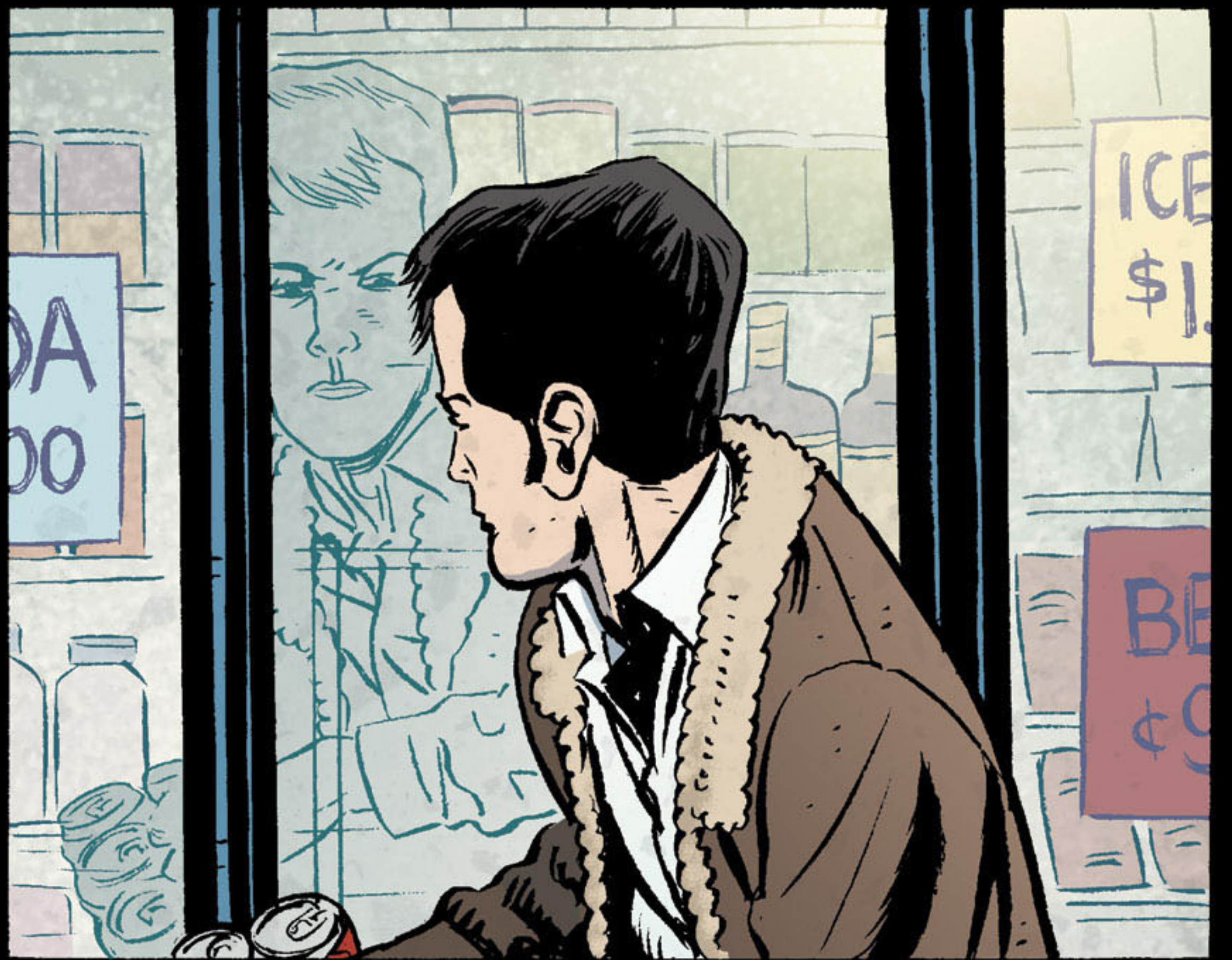
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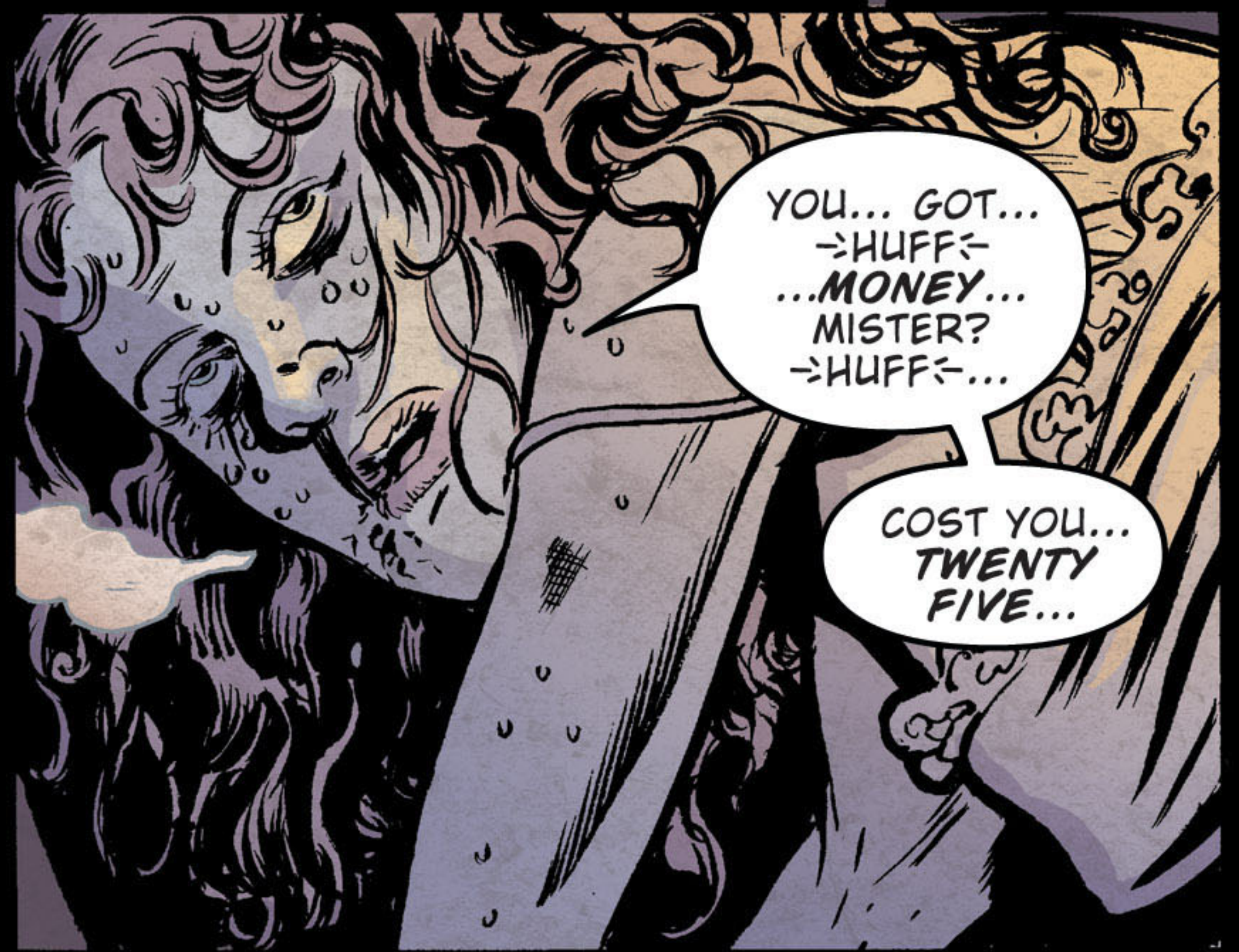
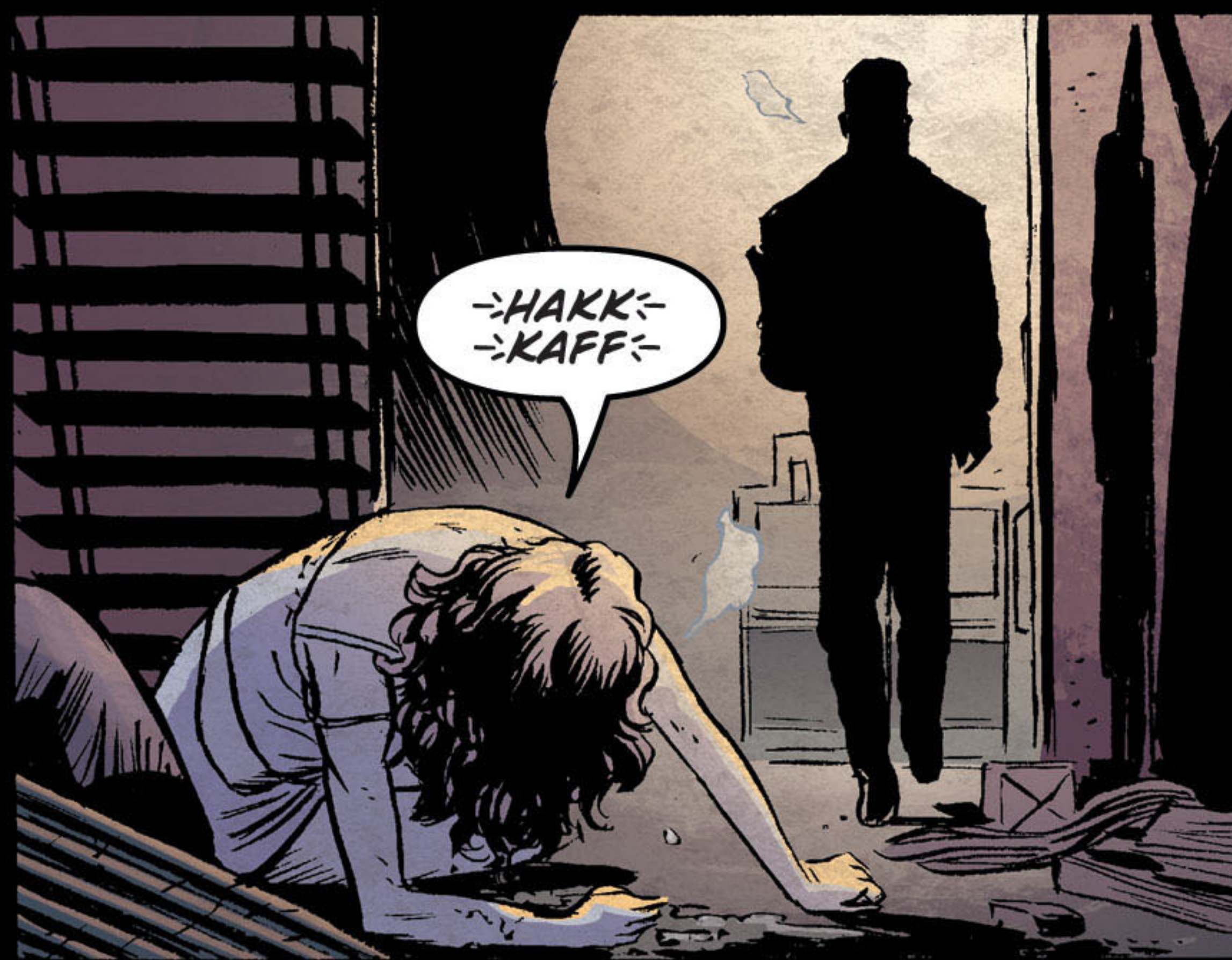
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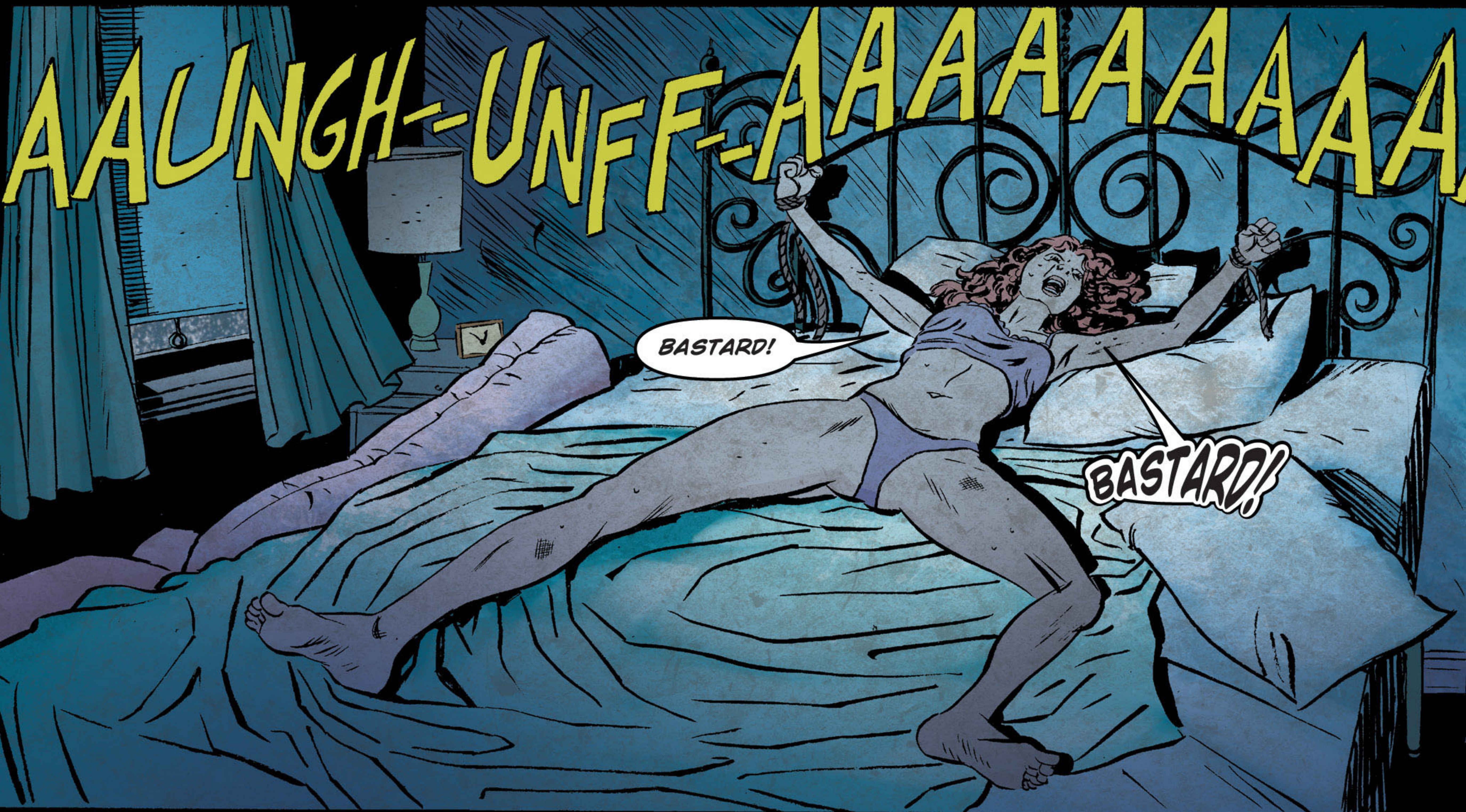
TEENAGER FOUND BRUTALLY MURDERED IN HUMBOLT PARK

*Student missing for three
days found in shallow grave*



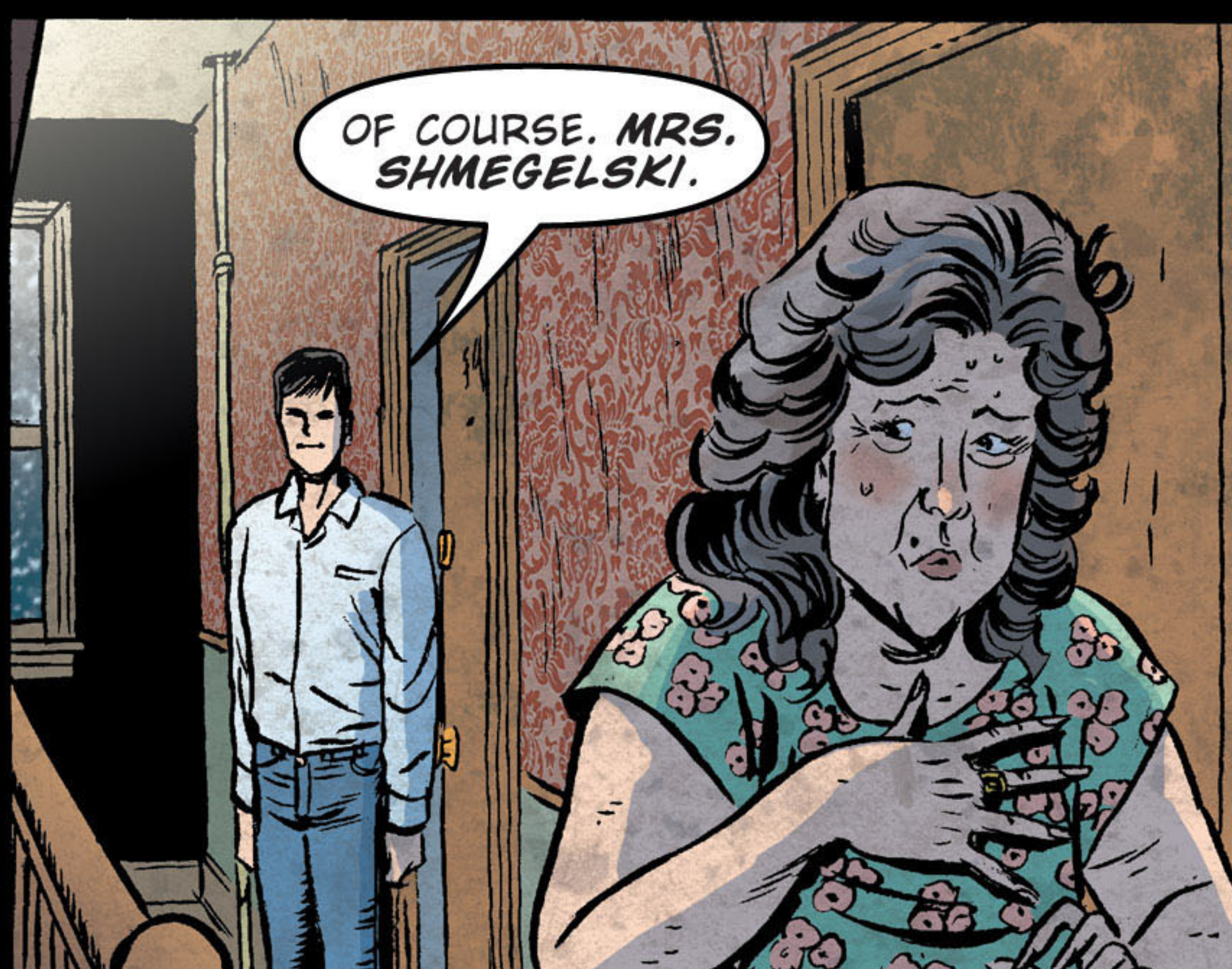
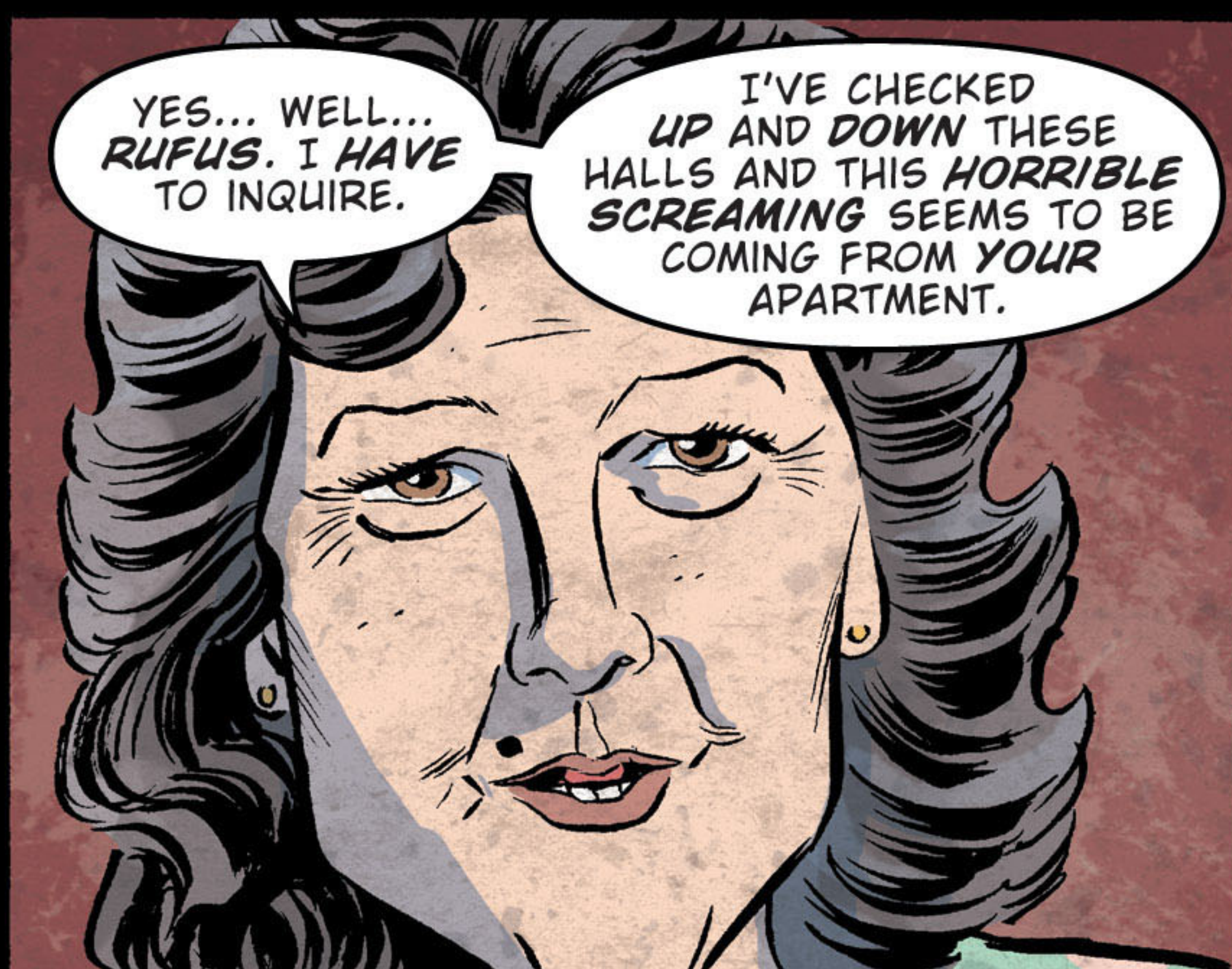


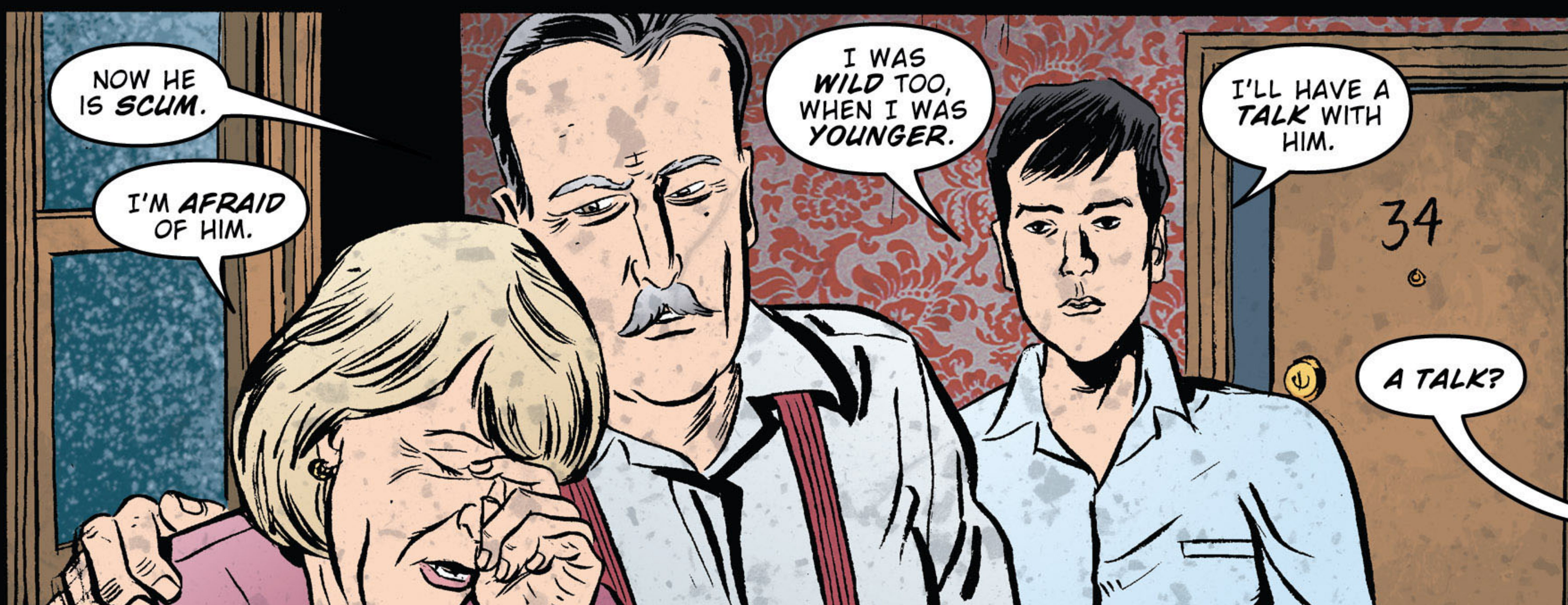
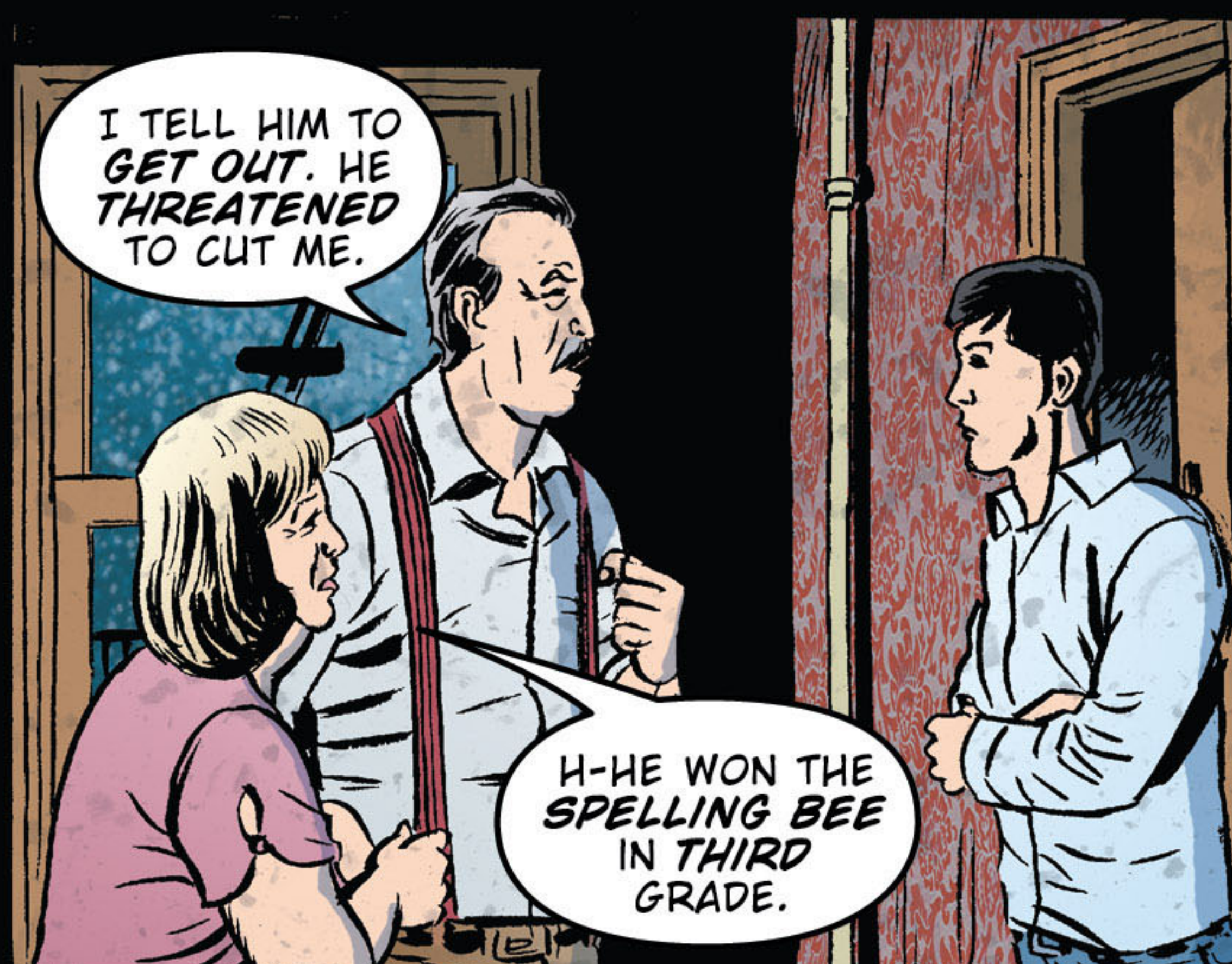
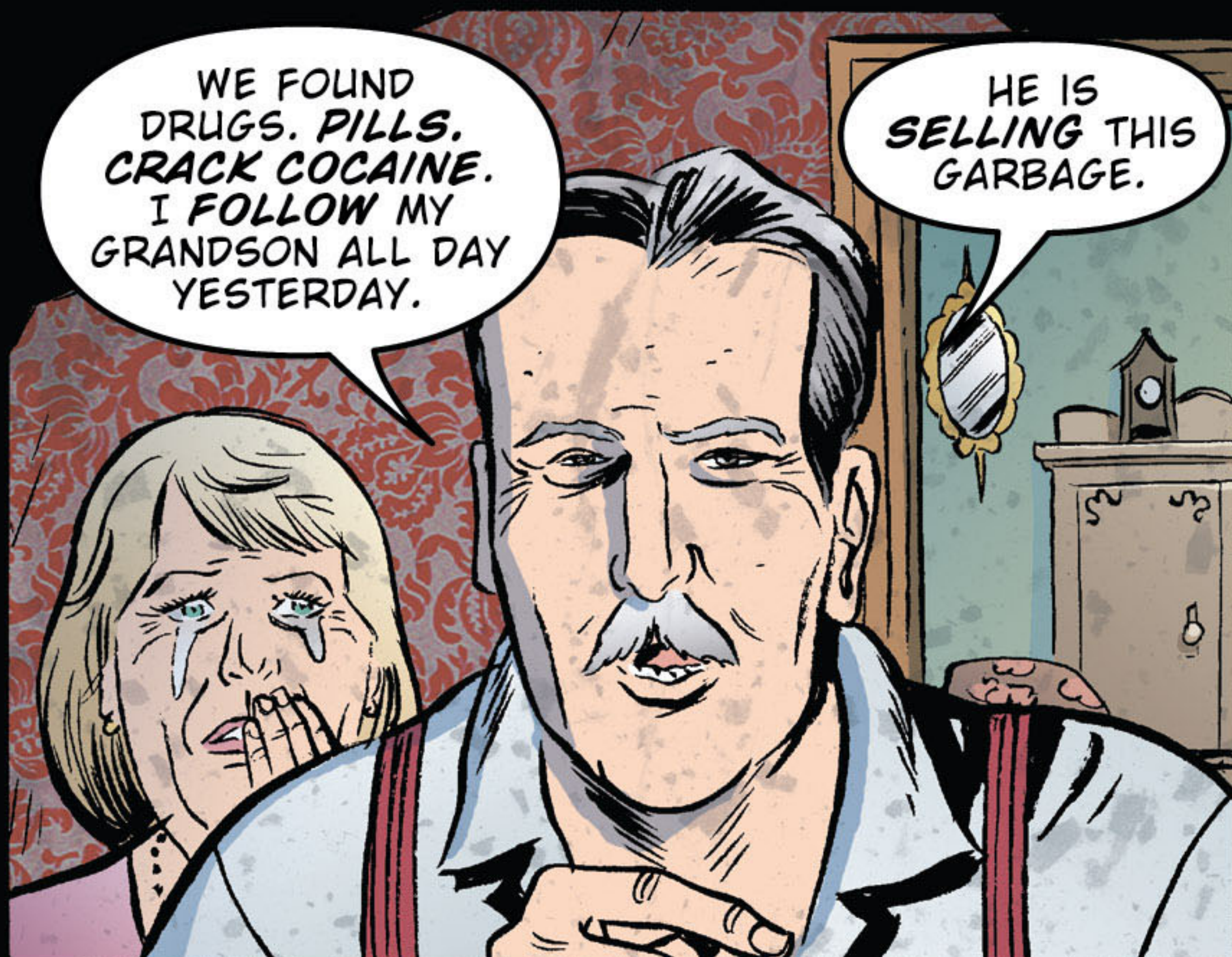
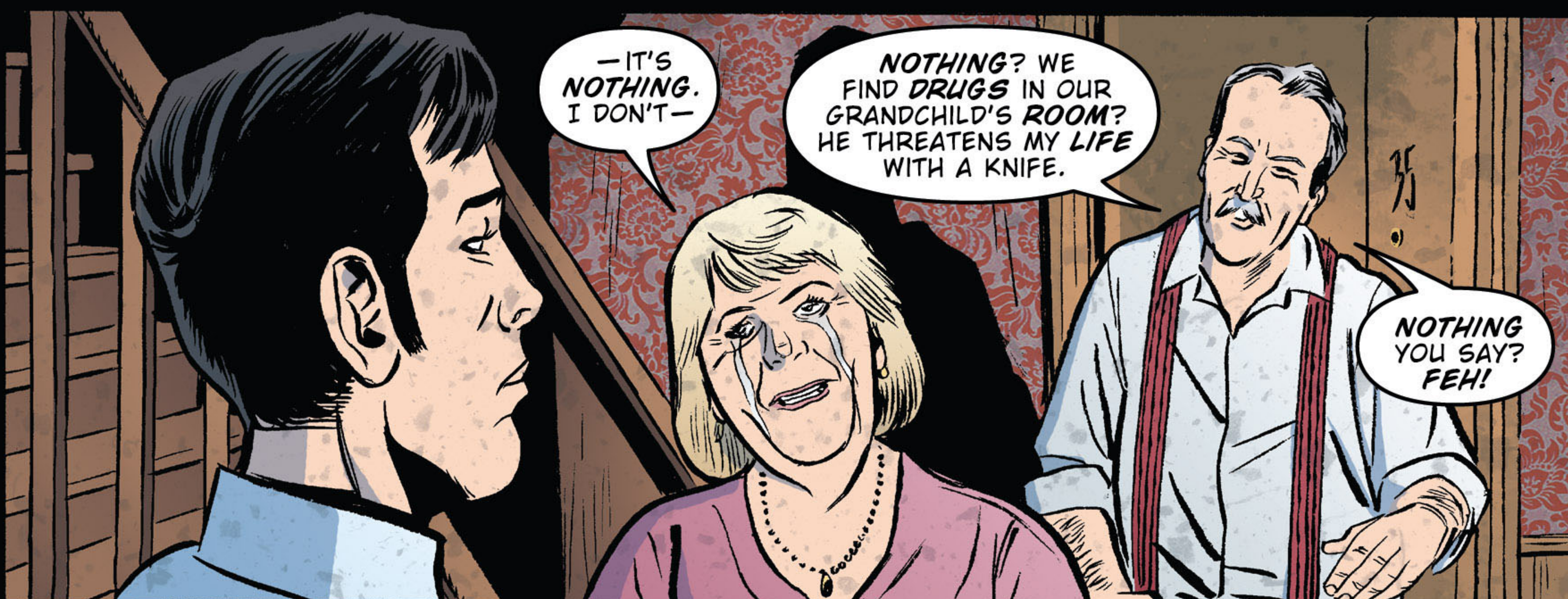


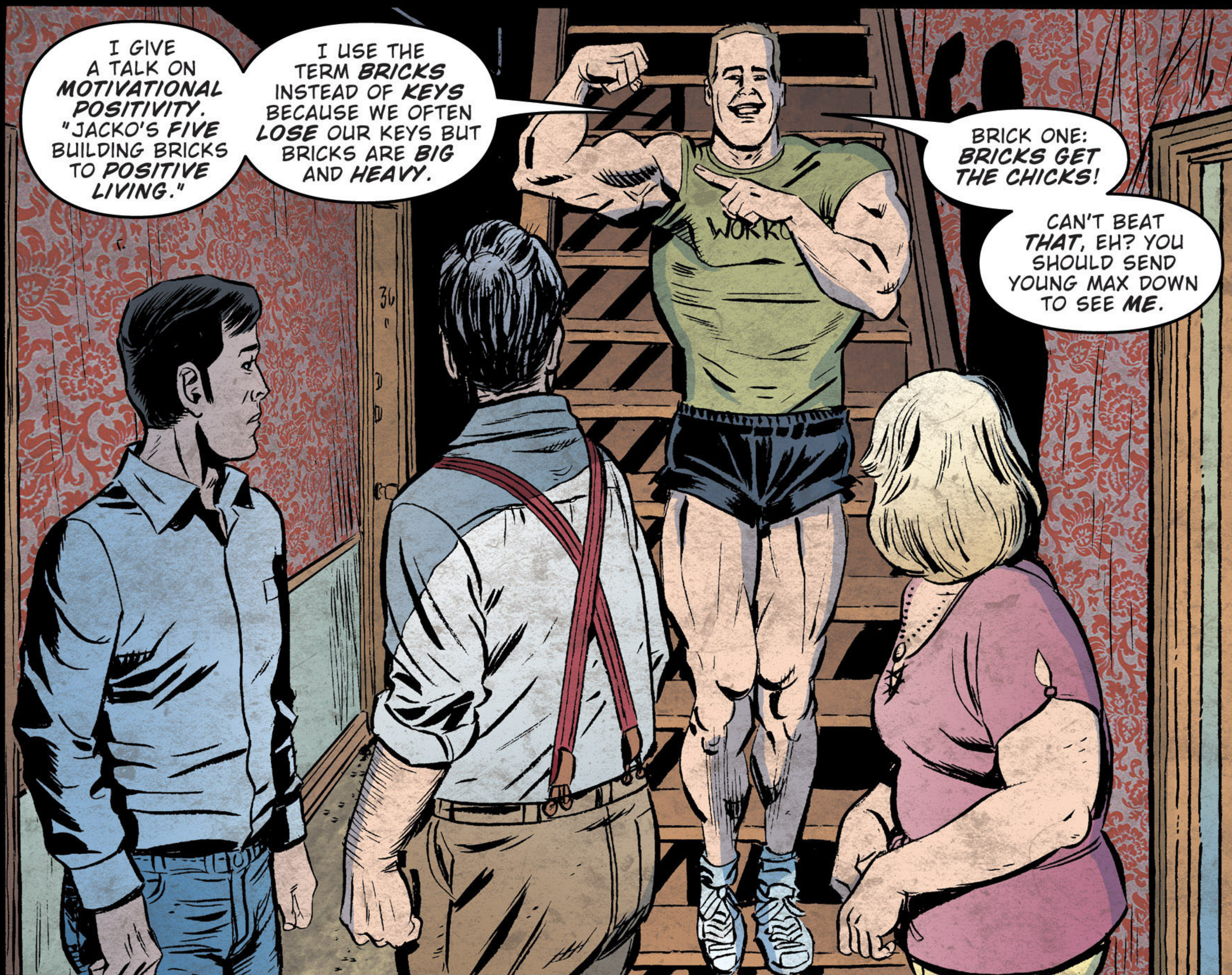


THIS IS
THE **SECOND**
DISAPPEARANCE OF
A STUDENT FROM
BUFFALO STATE
THIS WEEK...

THE OTHER, **JOHN
DEAVER**, A TWENTY-YEAR-
OLD BIOLOGY MAJOR, IS **STILL
MISSING**, THOUGH AUTHORITIES
SAY THERE'S NO REASON, AT
THIS TIME, TO BELIEVE THE
EVENTS ARE RELATED...





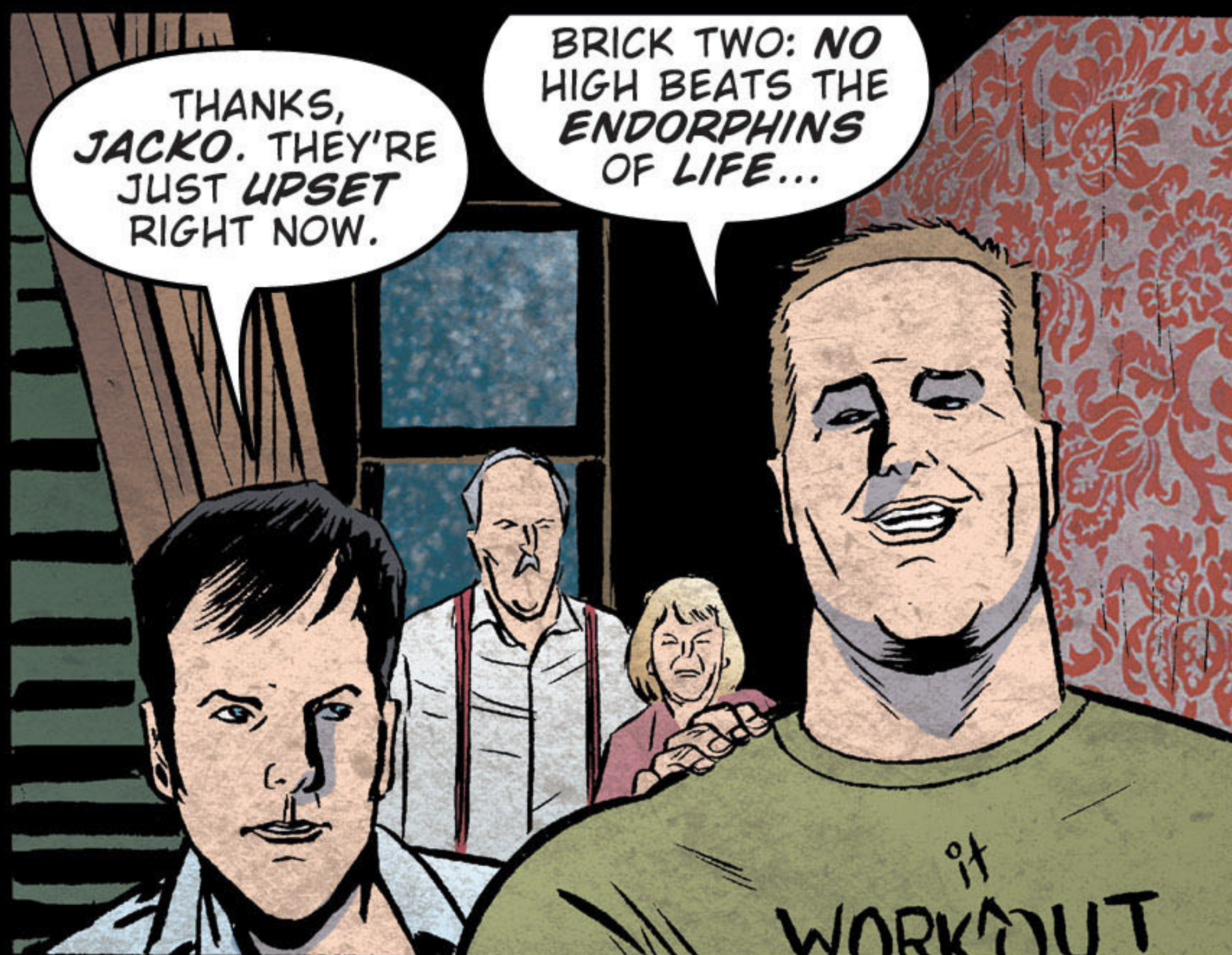


I GIVE
A TALK ON
**MOTIVATIONAL
POSITIVITY.**
"JACKO'S FIVE
BUILDING BRICKS
TO **POSITIVE
LIVING.**"

I USE THE
TERM **BRICKS**
INSTEAD OF **KEYS**
BECAUSE WE OFTEN
LOSE OUR KEYS BUT
BRICKS ARE **BIG
AND HEAVY.**

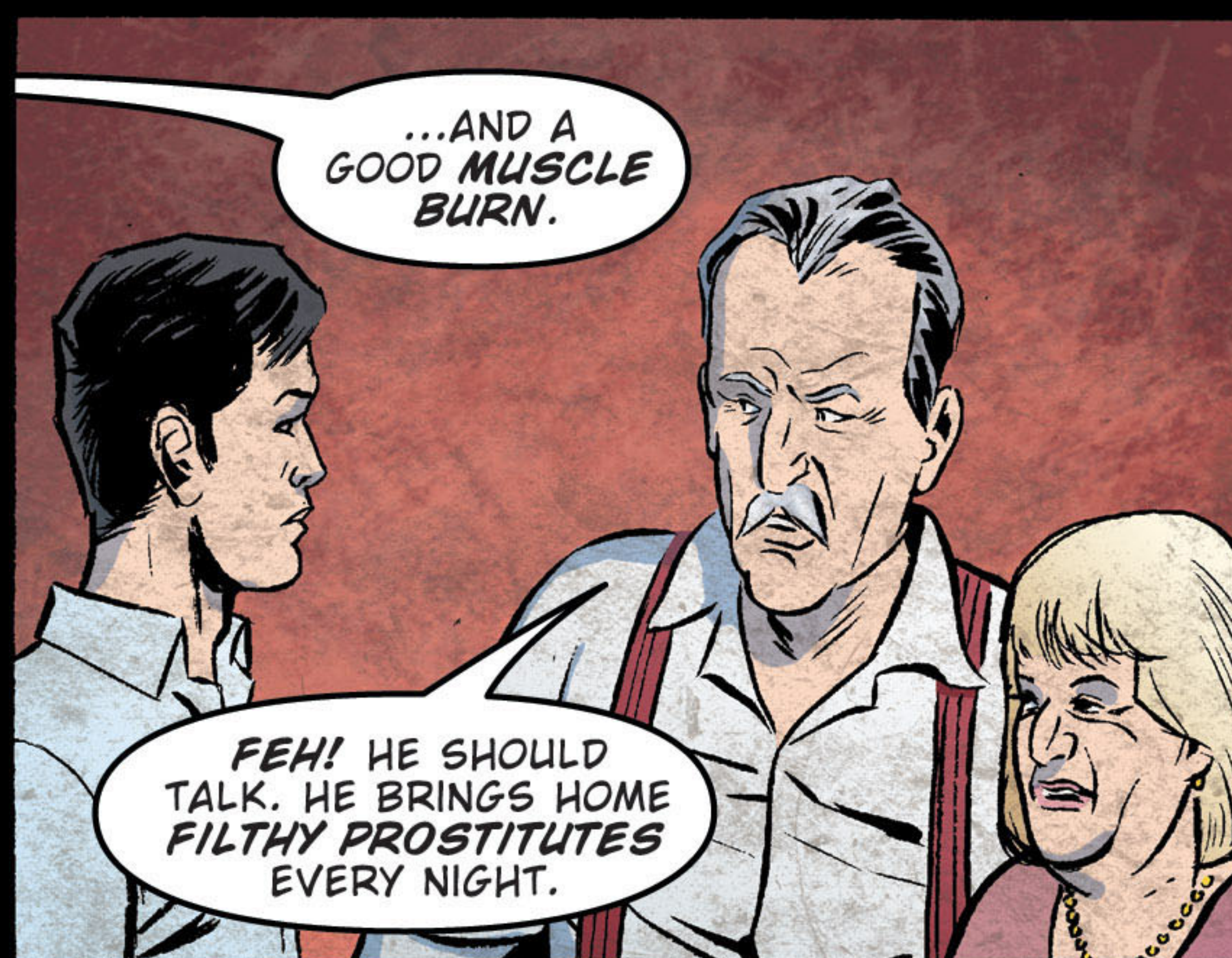
BRICK ONE:
**BRICKS GET
THE CHICKS!**

CAN'T BEAT
THAT, EH? YOU
SHOULD SEND
YOUNG MAX DOWN
TO SEE **ME.**



THANKS,
JACKO. THEY'RE
JUST **UPSET**
RIGHT NOW.

BRICK TWO: **NO
HIGH BEATS THE
ENDORPHINS
OF LIFE...**



...AND A
**GOOD MUSCLE
BURN.**

FEH! HE SHOULD
TALK. HE BRINGS HOME
FILTHY PROSTITUTES
EVERY NIGHT.

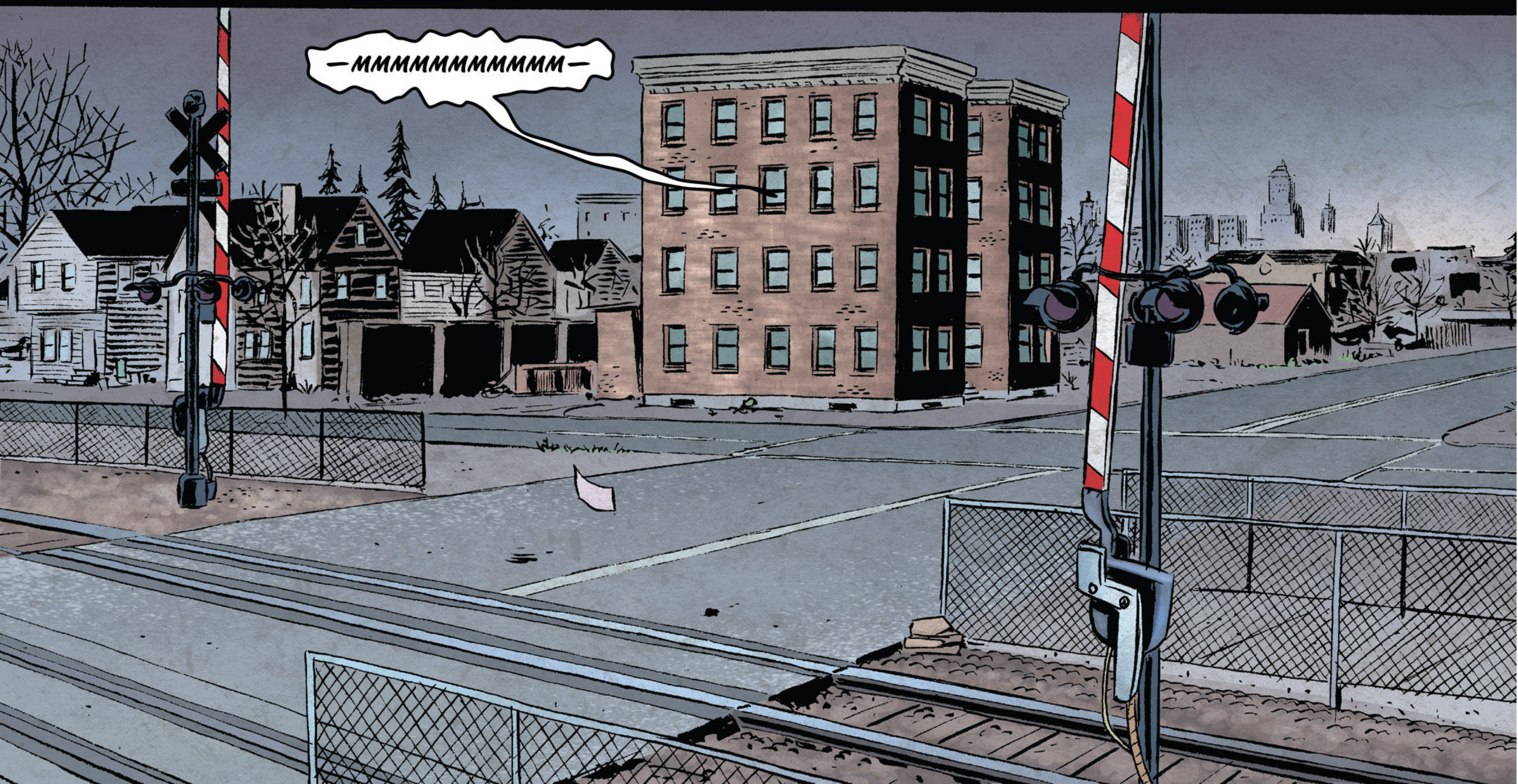
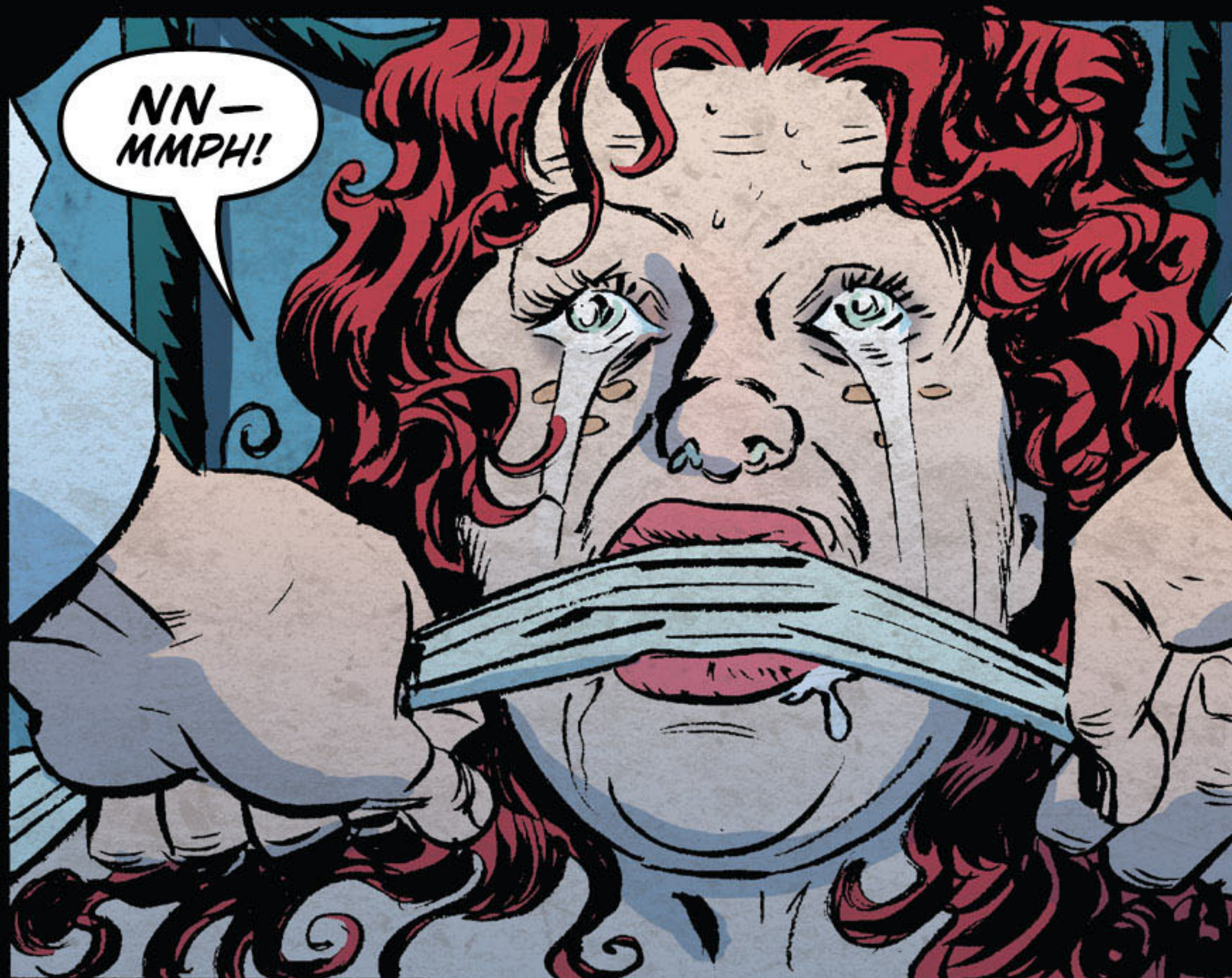
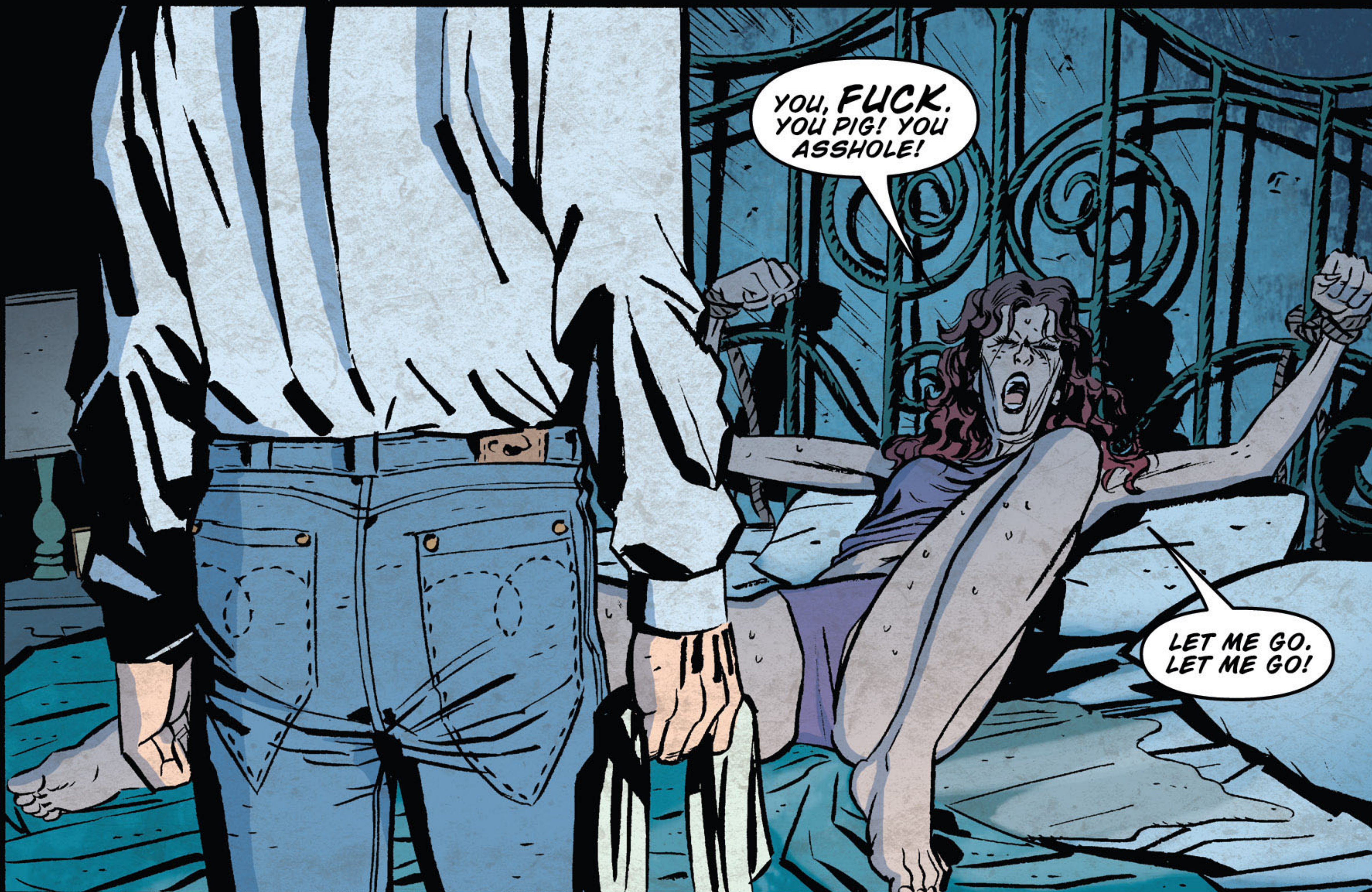


IN THE
MORNING, THEY
COME DOWN AND
SAY HE'S ALL
TALK.

THEY SAY
HE'S **GAY.**



HE'S NOT
GAY. HE TAKES
TOO MANY
STEROIDS.



COLOGNE, GERMANY,
SIX MONTHS AGO...

WE HAVE BEEN
INFECTED BY A
DISEASE.



A PESTILENCE
WHOSE NAME IS
STUPIDITY,
ARROGANCE,
HUBRIS!





VICENTE
ADVOCATED FOR
THE NEW BREEDS, HE
TURNED THE FIRST
AMERICAN, DID HE NOT?
THE FIRST "COWBOY
VAMPIRE,"

EVEN
AFTER THE
WARNINGS?



A "NEW AND POWERFUL
FORCE." A "NEW AND
POWERFUL ALLY." "IT IS
INEVITABLE," HE SPOKE SO
ELOQUENTLY...

I SEE NOW HE
ONLY WISHED TO
AMASS PERSONAL
POWER.



AND THE NEW
BREED HAS MULTIPLIED
LIKE LICE. THEY HAVE NO
RESPECT, NO CAUTION,
NO... SENSE OF
POETRY.

VICENTE IS
GONE, LILITH
IS GONE,

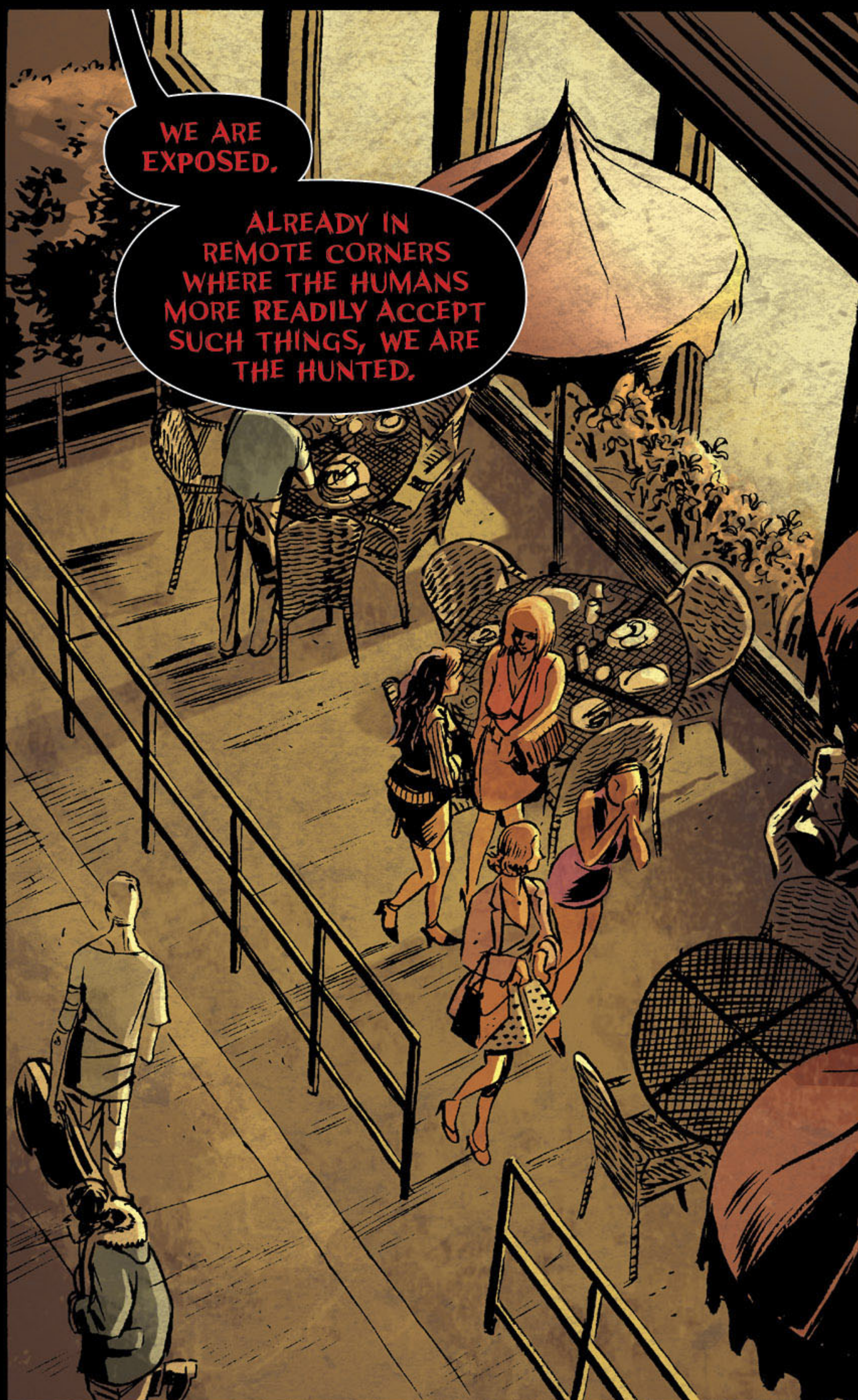
WE ARE NOW
TO BLAME, WE HAVE
GROWN SOMNIFEROUS IN
OUR COMPLACENCY.

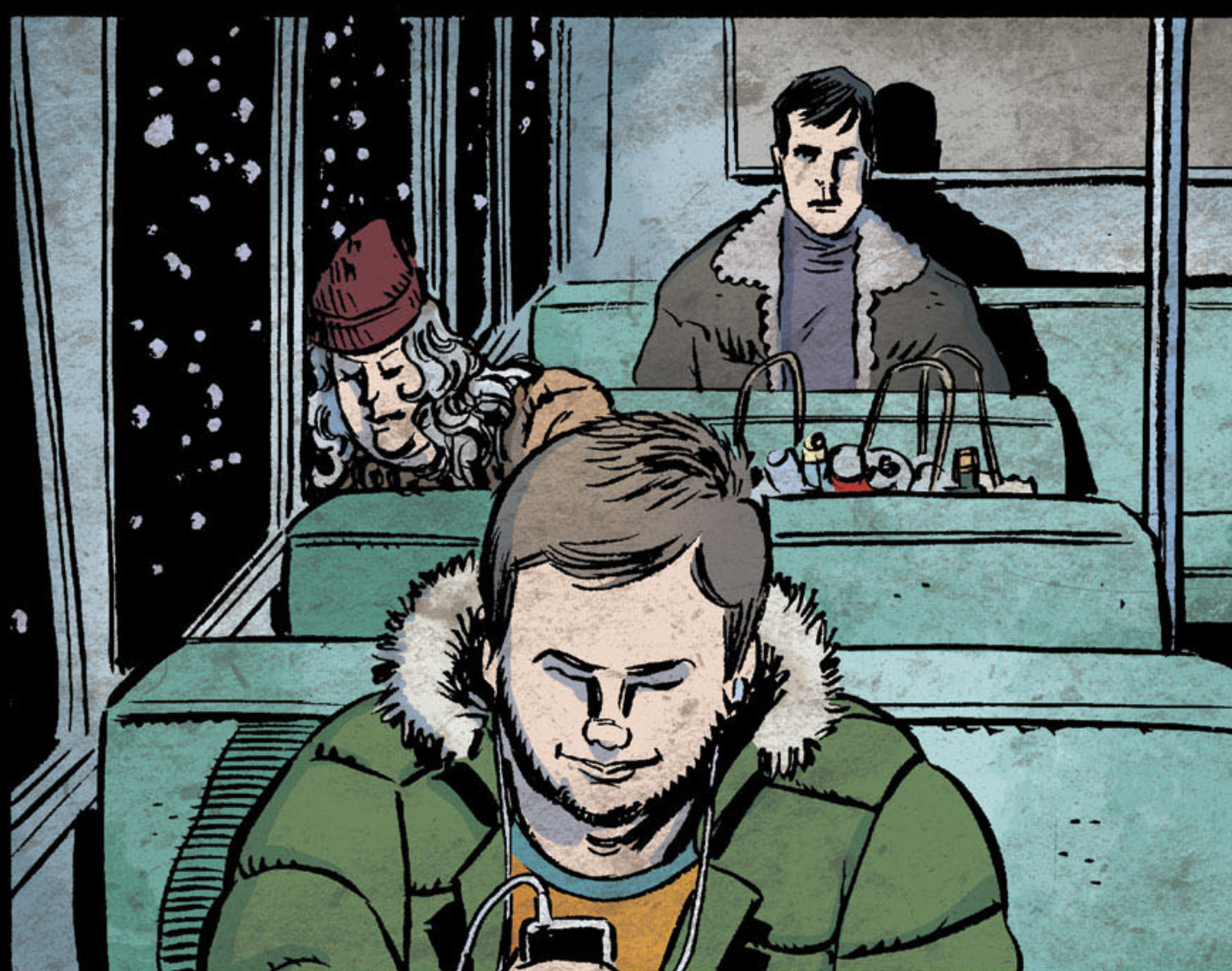


THIS "BARROW"
FIASCO... ITS RIPPLE
SEEMS NEVER
ENDING.

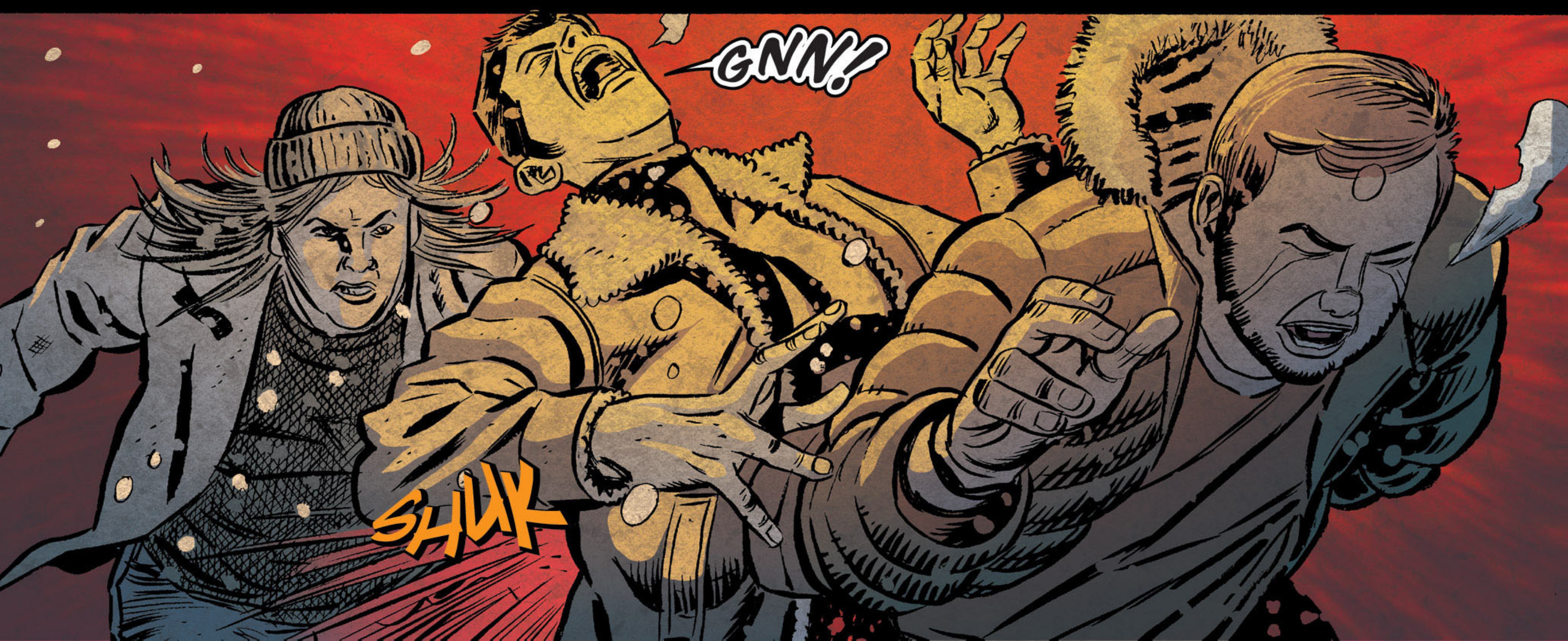
STELLA
OLEMAUN'S BOOK,
VICENTE GONE, LILITH
GONE, A "VIDEO
TAPE."

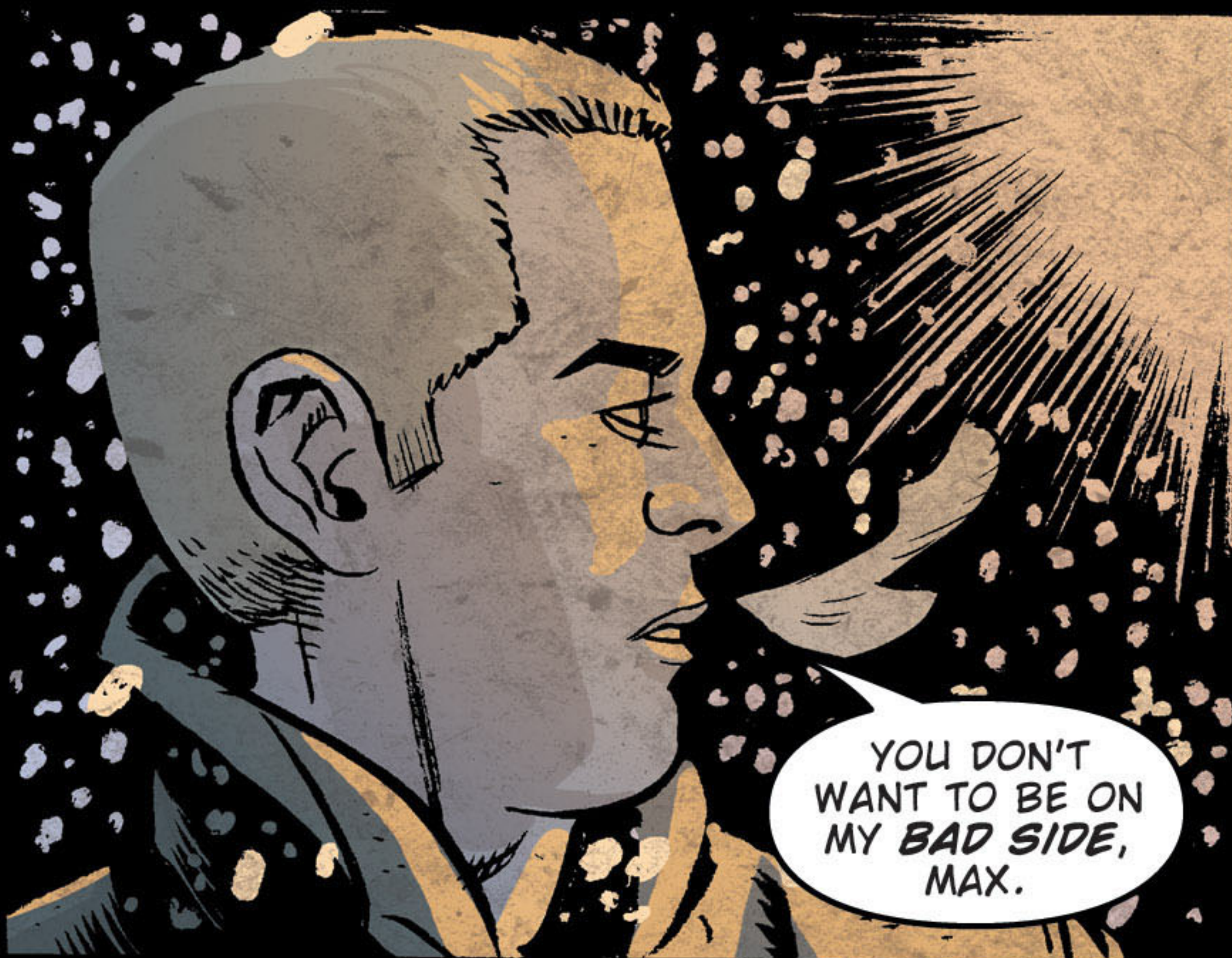
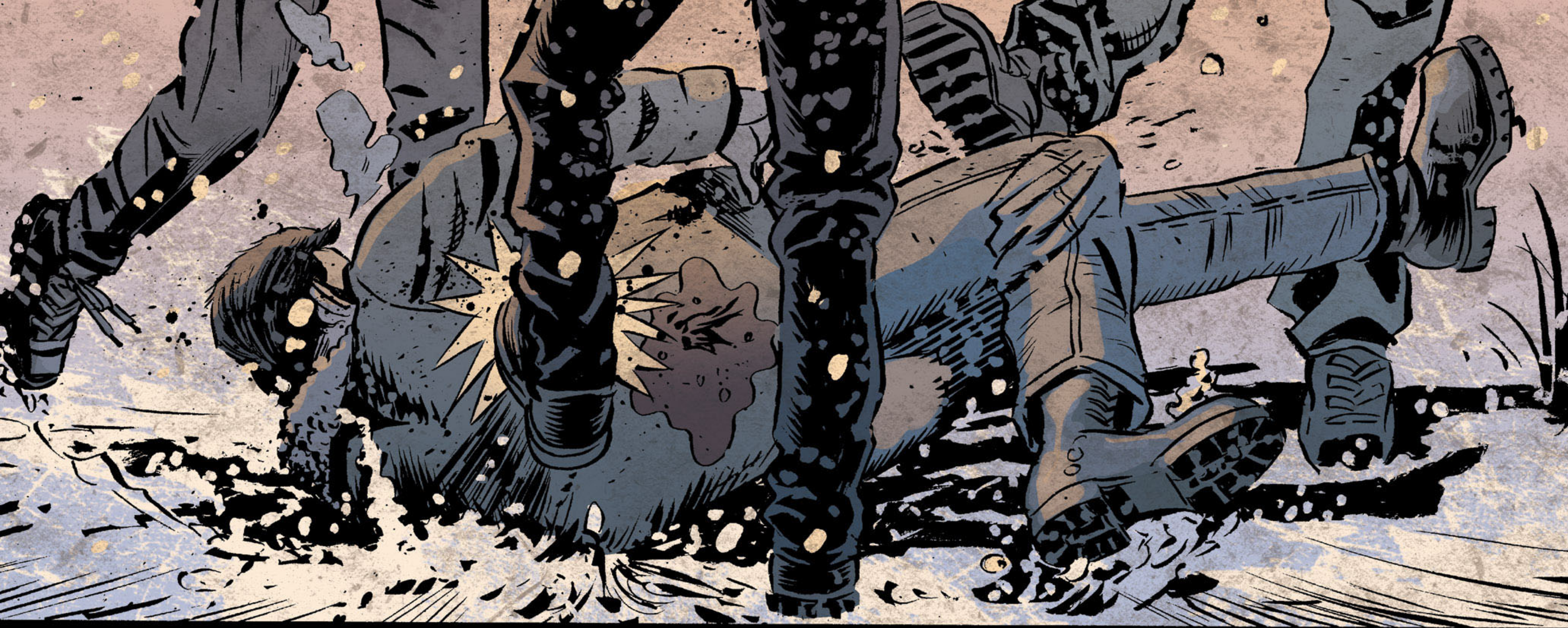
THOSE
SITUATIONS HAVE
BEEN CONTROLLED,
HERR EMMERICH.













LATER...



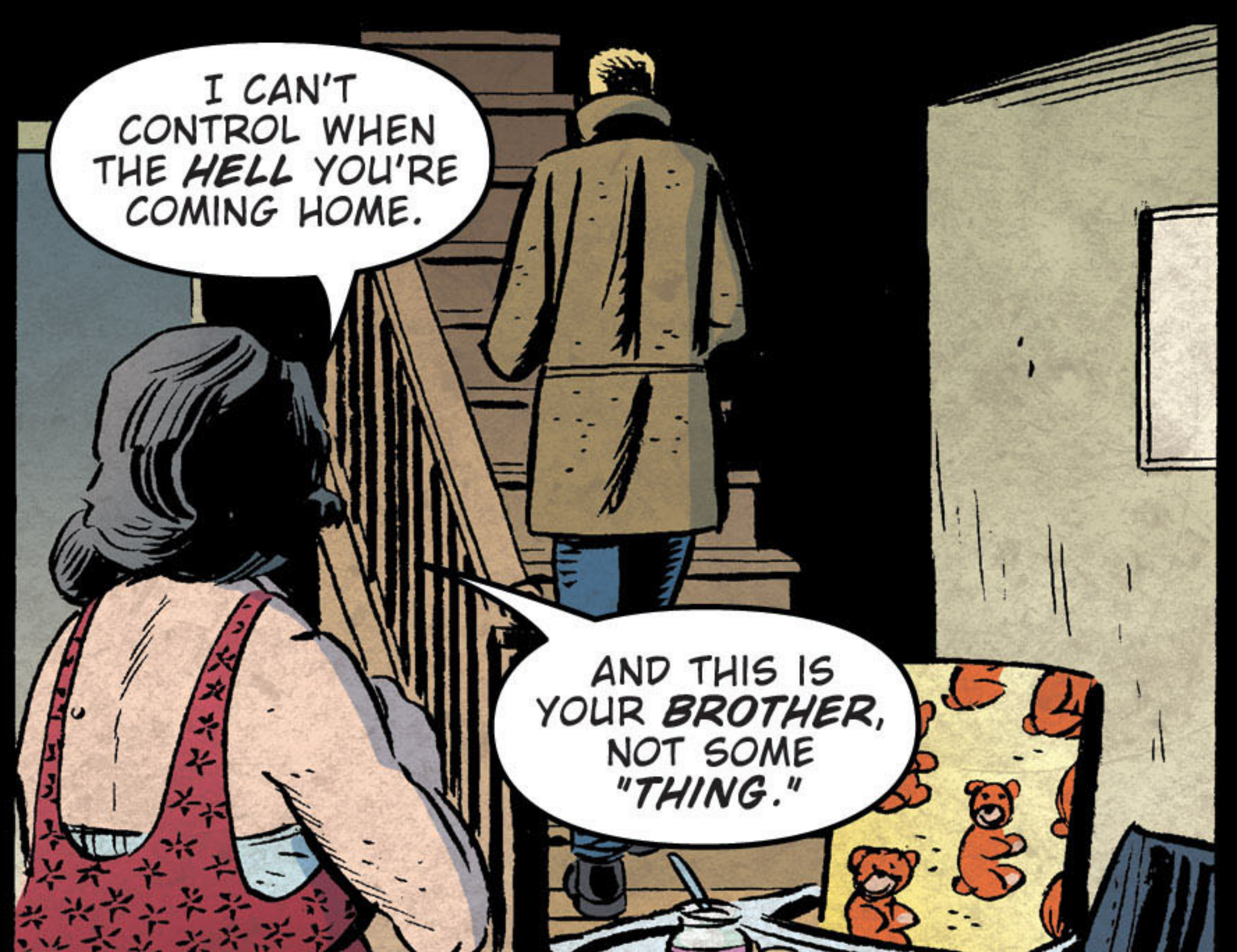
OH, JESUS CHRIST.

HUSH LITTLE BABY...

WAAHH-
WAAHH-
WAAHHH!



CAN YOU SHUT THAT THING UP. I'M TIRED.



I CAN'T CONTROL WHEN THE HELL YOU'RE COMING HOME.

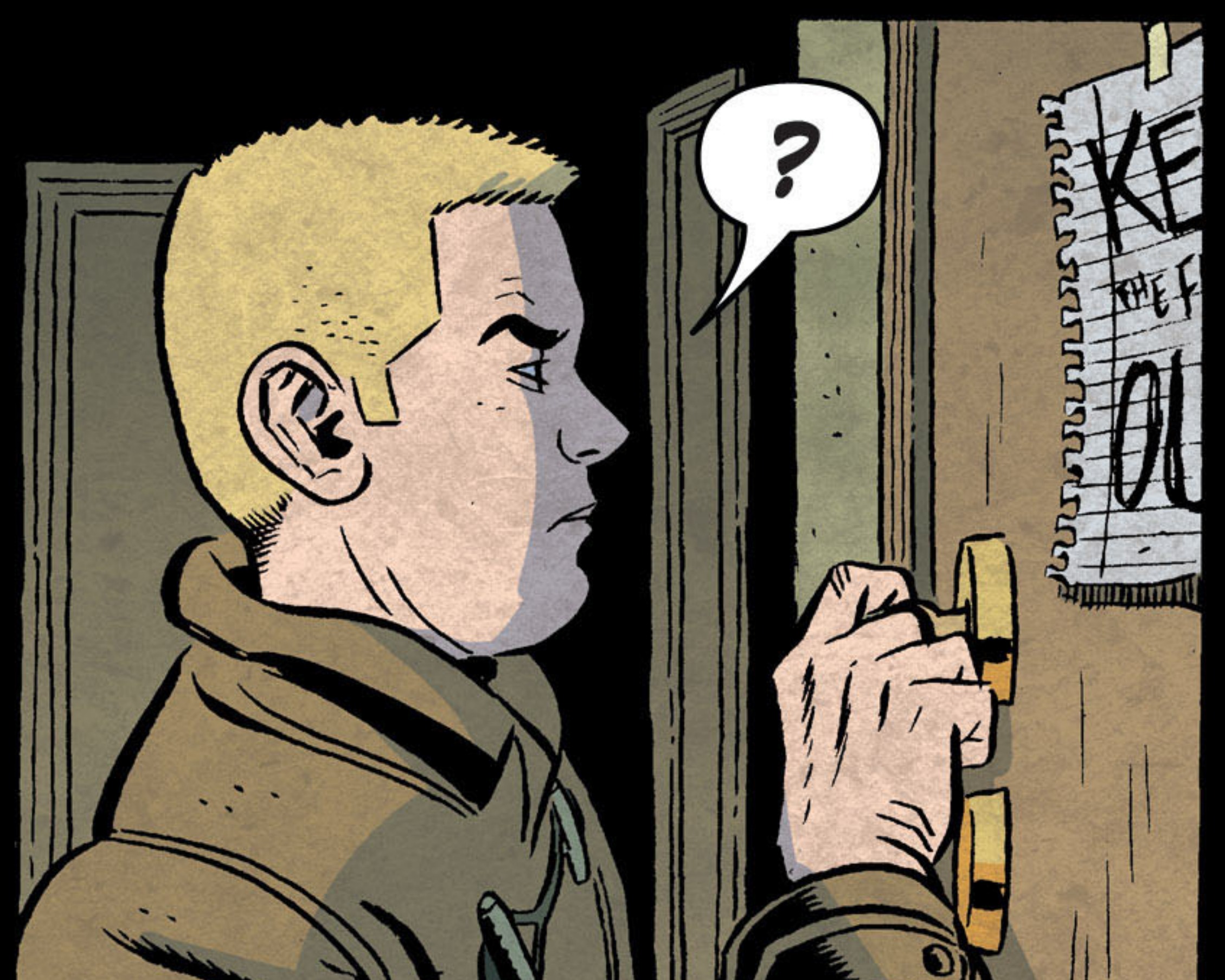
AND THIS IS YOUR BROTHER, NOT SOME "THING."



BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...

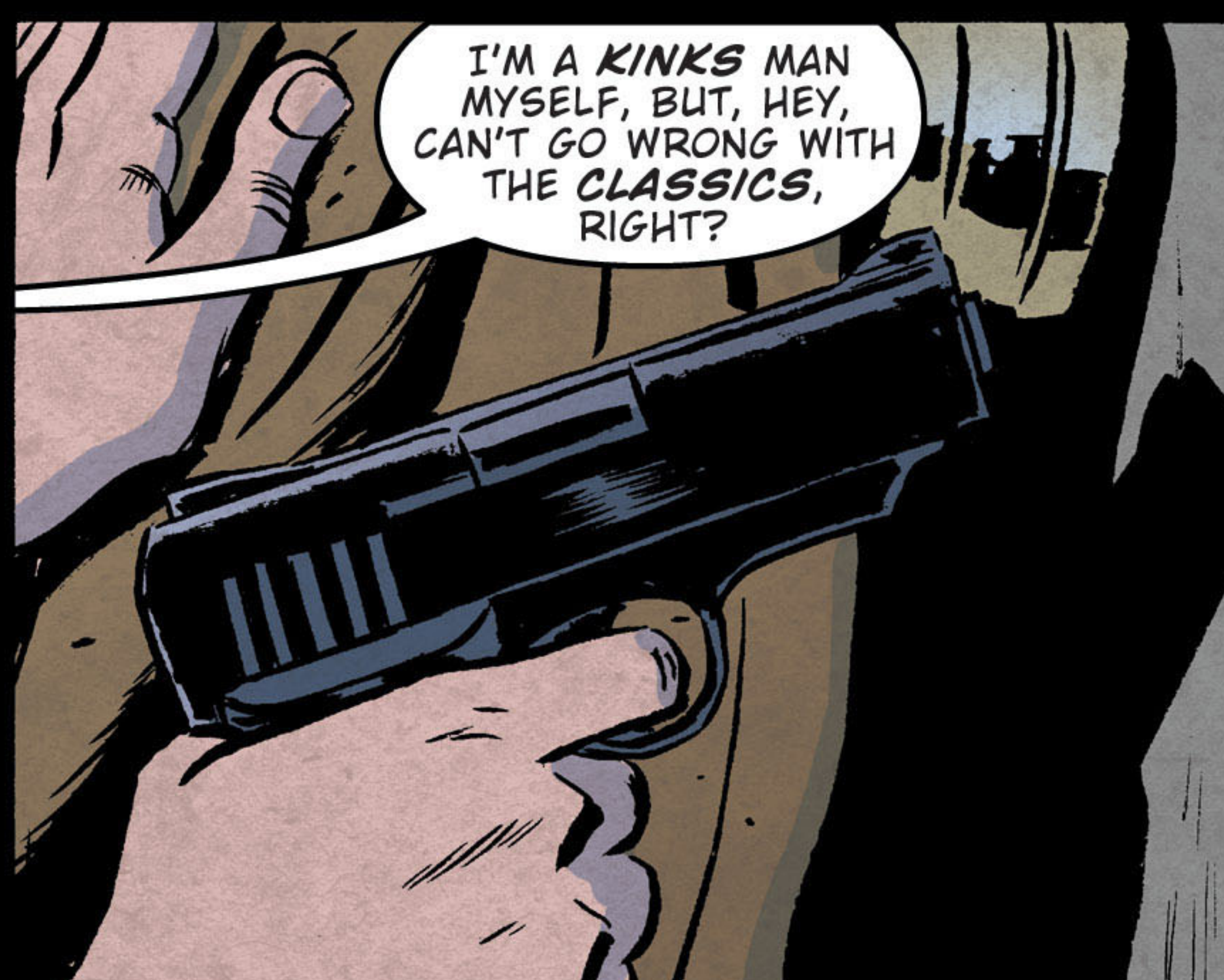
CAN'T GET NO...

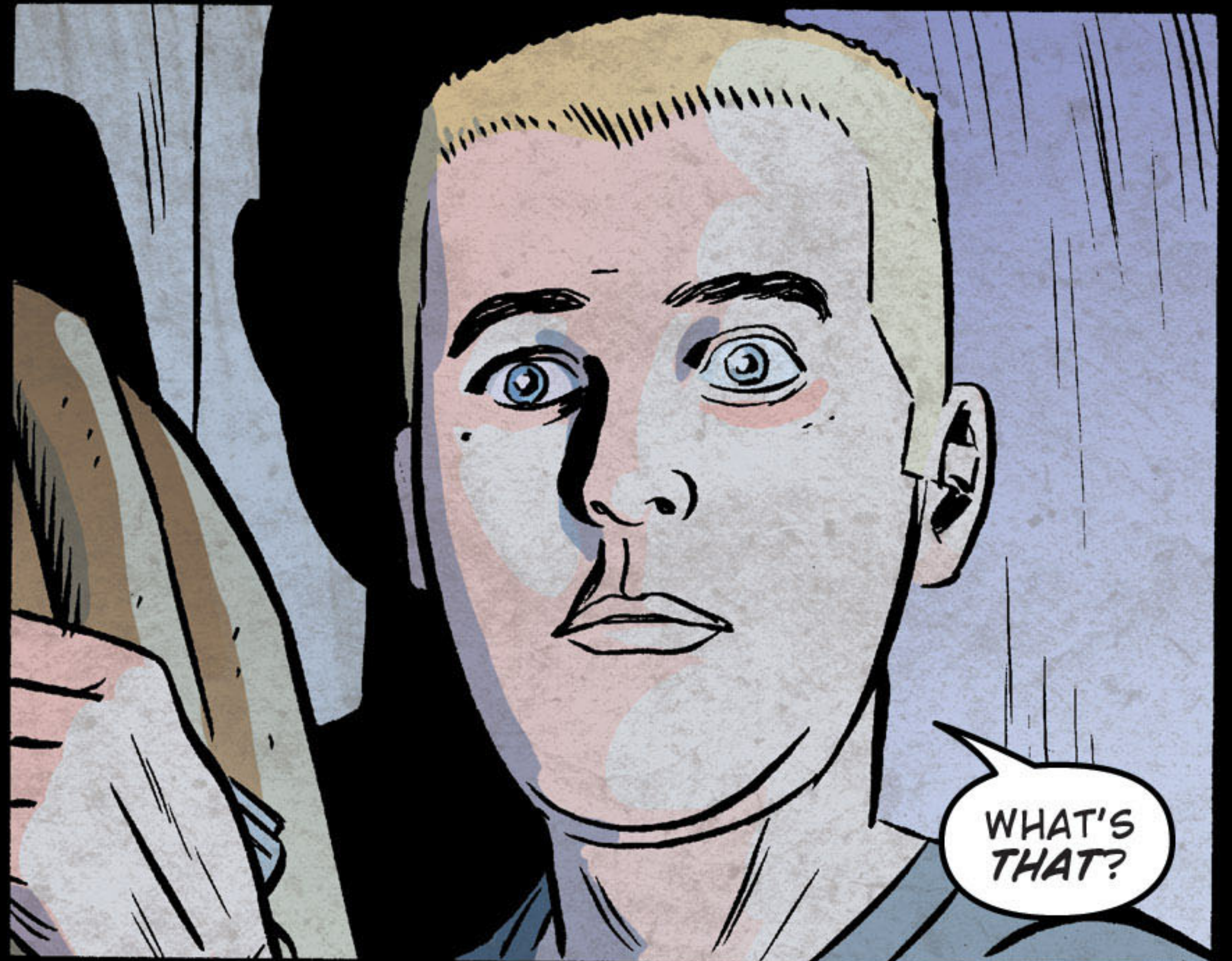
KEEP OUT

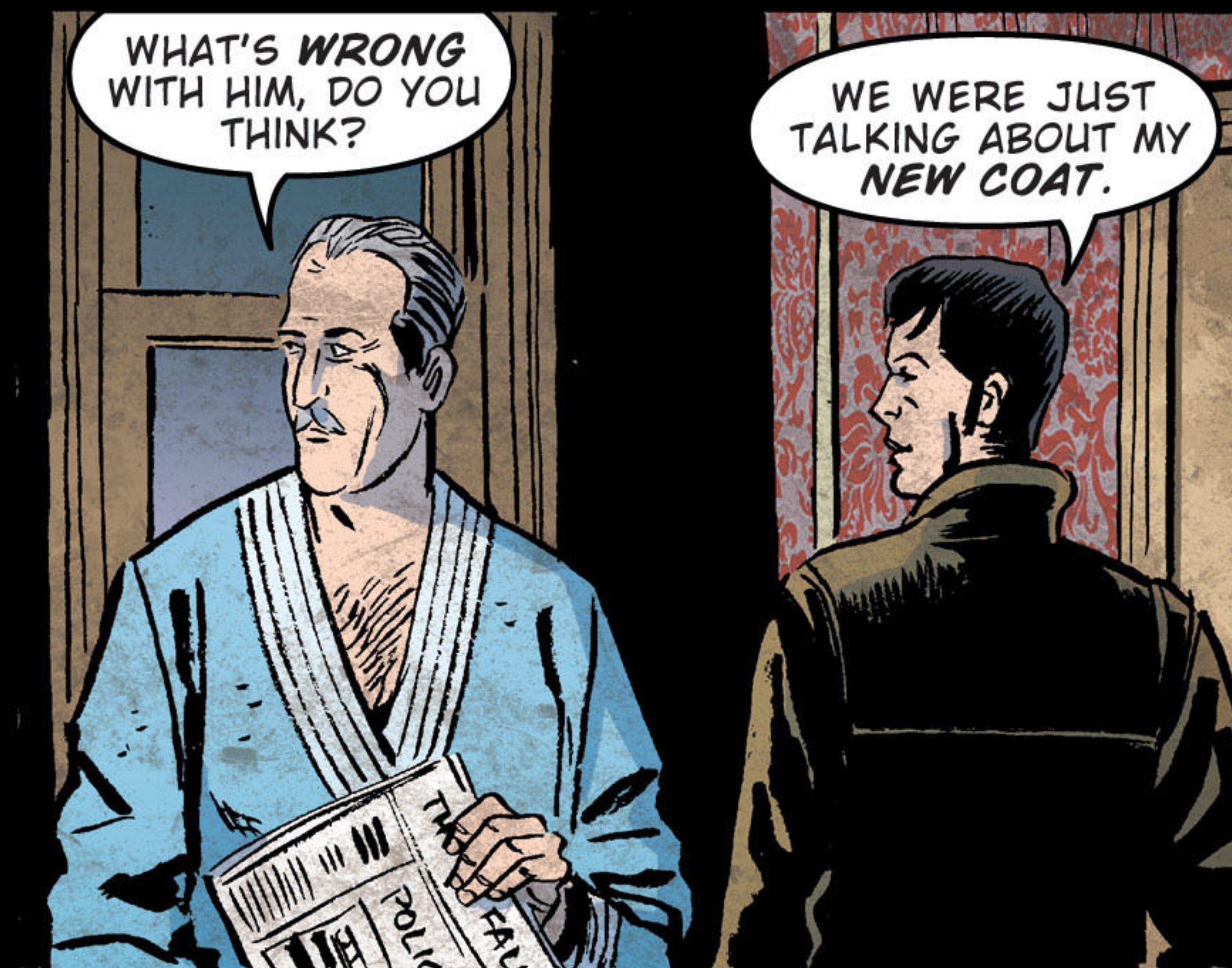
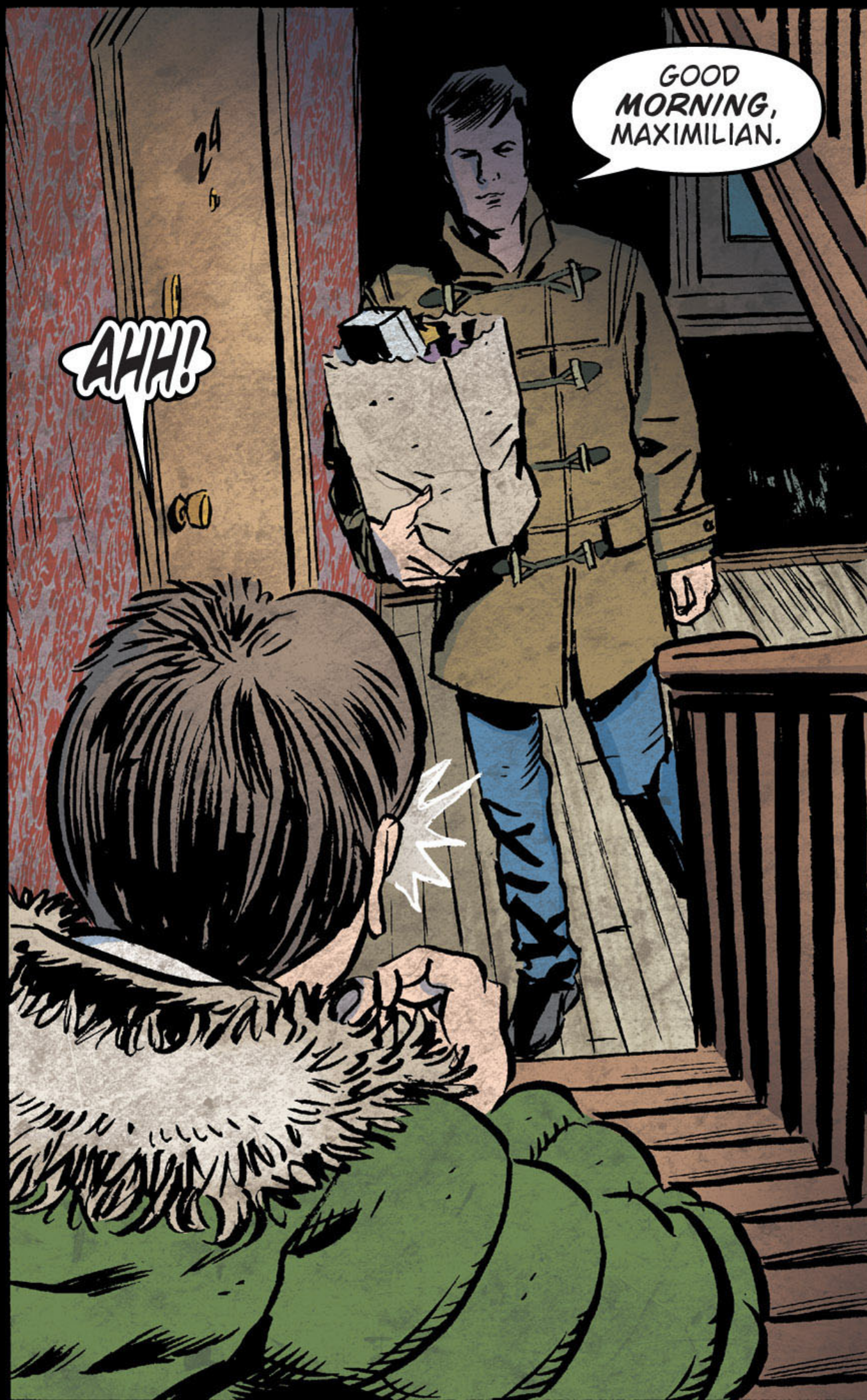


?

KEEP THE F... OUT









NEXT: HUNGER PANGS

BROOKLYN, NEW YORK,
FOUR MONTHS AGO...

...SO THEN
I SAID TO HIM,
"OFFICER, ALL THESE
SPICS AROUND AND
YOU'RE GONNA
ARREST ME?!"

"SON," HE
SAID—AND HE WAS
SHAKING LIKE A
LEAF—"THEY'RE
ALL DEAD!"

BNHAHAHAHA

SHIT,
MARTIN,
MAN. THAT'S
COLD.

THAT'S SAYING
SOMETHING
COMING FROM
YOU, RUFUS.





WHAT THE
FUCK YOU
CALL ME,
MAN?

I WOULDN'T
CALL YOU AT
ALL, DICK
HEAD....

...BUT YOUR
GIRLFRIEND
MIGHT BE GOOD
FOR A LAUGH.



HEY,
MARICON,
THAT'S MY
WOMAN.

"AHM"...
MARTIN, ALLOW
ME...

SHE'S BEEN
WITH YOU? SHIT,
DUDE, IN THAT
CASE, YOU CAN
KEEP HER.



BITCH, YOU
JUST BIT OFF
MORE THAN YOU
CAN CHEW.



DON'T
THINK
SO....





JESUS,
THAT WAS A
BLAST.

WE SHOULD
SCORE SOME NEW
THREADS BEFORE
WE ATTRACT
TOO MUCH
ATTENTION.

FUCK 'IT.
FEELS NICE AND
WARM. ANYBODY
GETS NOSEY,
WE'LL EAT
THEM, TOO.

BWAHAHAHAHA!
SMACK THAT,
BABY.



SO THAT
COP. DID YOU
EAT HIM?

SHIT, DUDE,
HE'D *PISSED*
HIMSELF. I
COULDN'T.



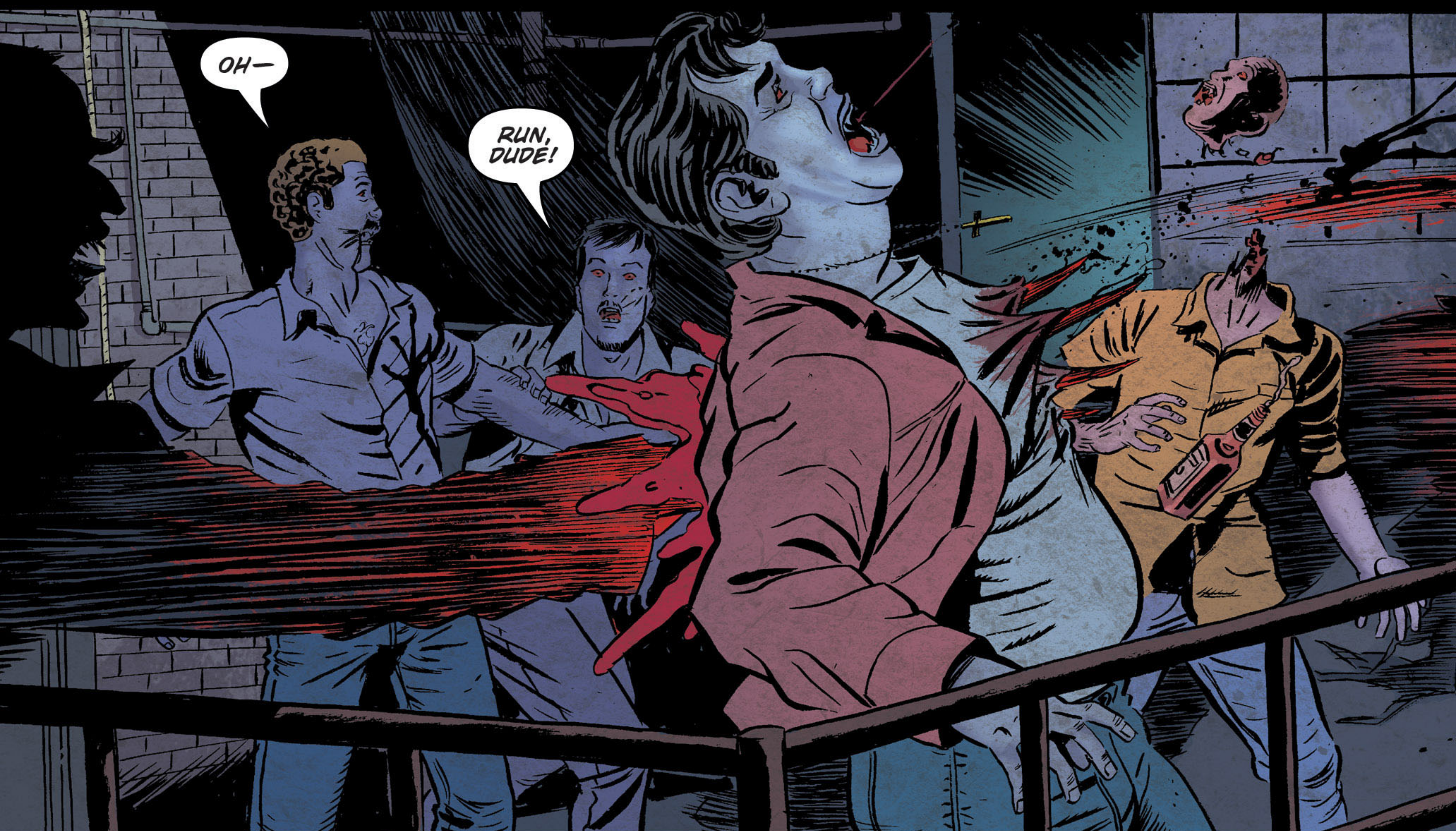
YOU
THINK BUTCHY
BROUGHT ANY
PARTY GIRLS
BACK?

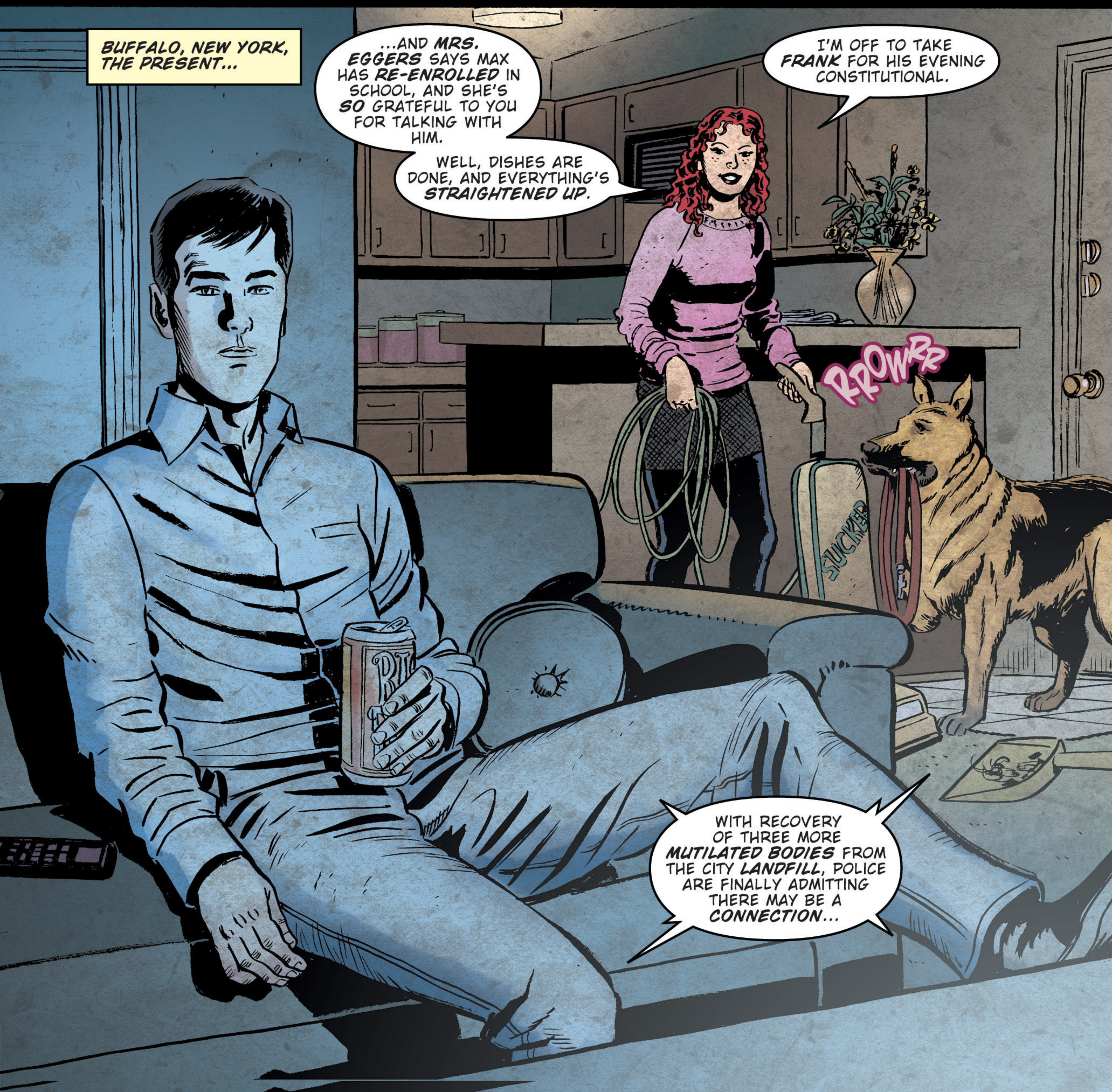
IT'S
PRETTY
LATE...



...IF HE
DID THEY'RE
PROBABLY ALL
GONE BY
N—







BUFFALO, NEW YORK,
THE PRESENT...

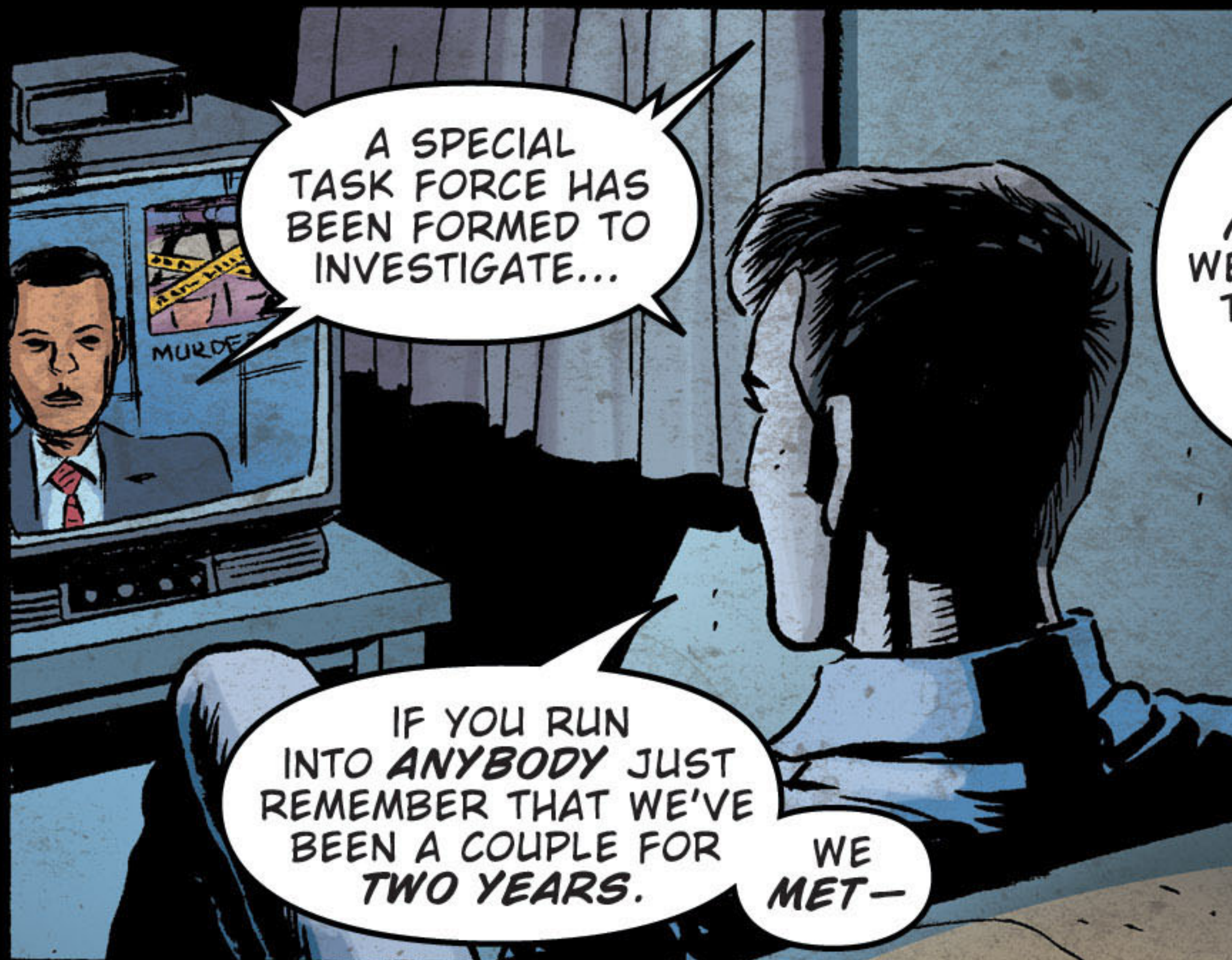
...AND MRS.
EGGERS SAYS MAX
HAS RE-ENROLLED IN
SCHOOL, AND SHE'S
SO GRATEFUL TO YOU
FOR TALKING WITH
HIM.

WELL, DISHES ARE
DONE, AND EVERYTHING'S
STRAIGHTENED UP.

I'M OFF TO TAKE
FRANK FOR HIS EVENING
CONSTITUTIONAL.

ROWRR

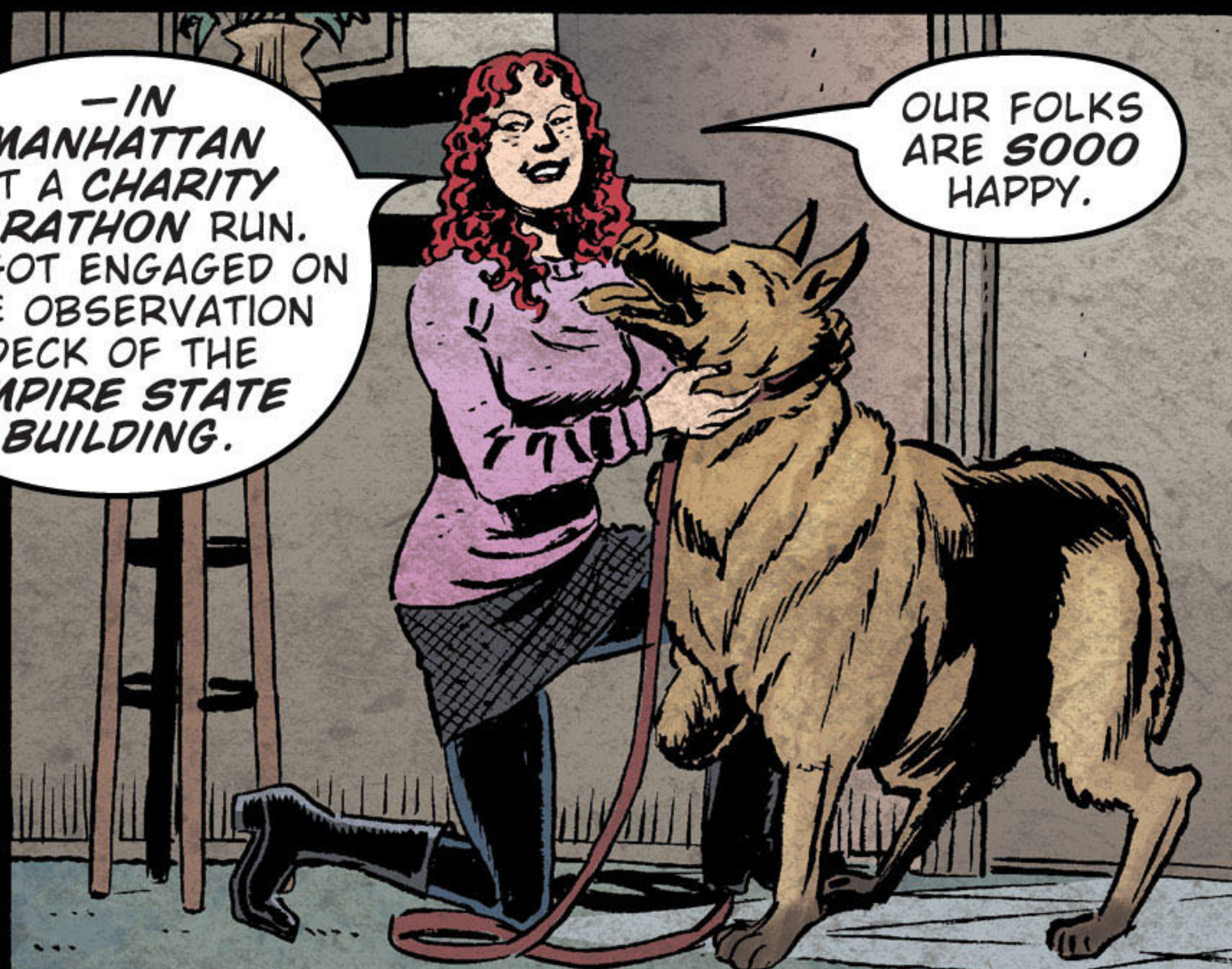
WITH RECOVERY
OF THREE MORE
MUTILATED BODIES FROM
THE CITY LANDFILL, POLICE
ARE FINALLY ADMITTING
THERE MAY BE A
CONNECTION...



A SPECIAL TASK FORCE HAS BEEN FORMED TO INVESTIGATE...

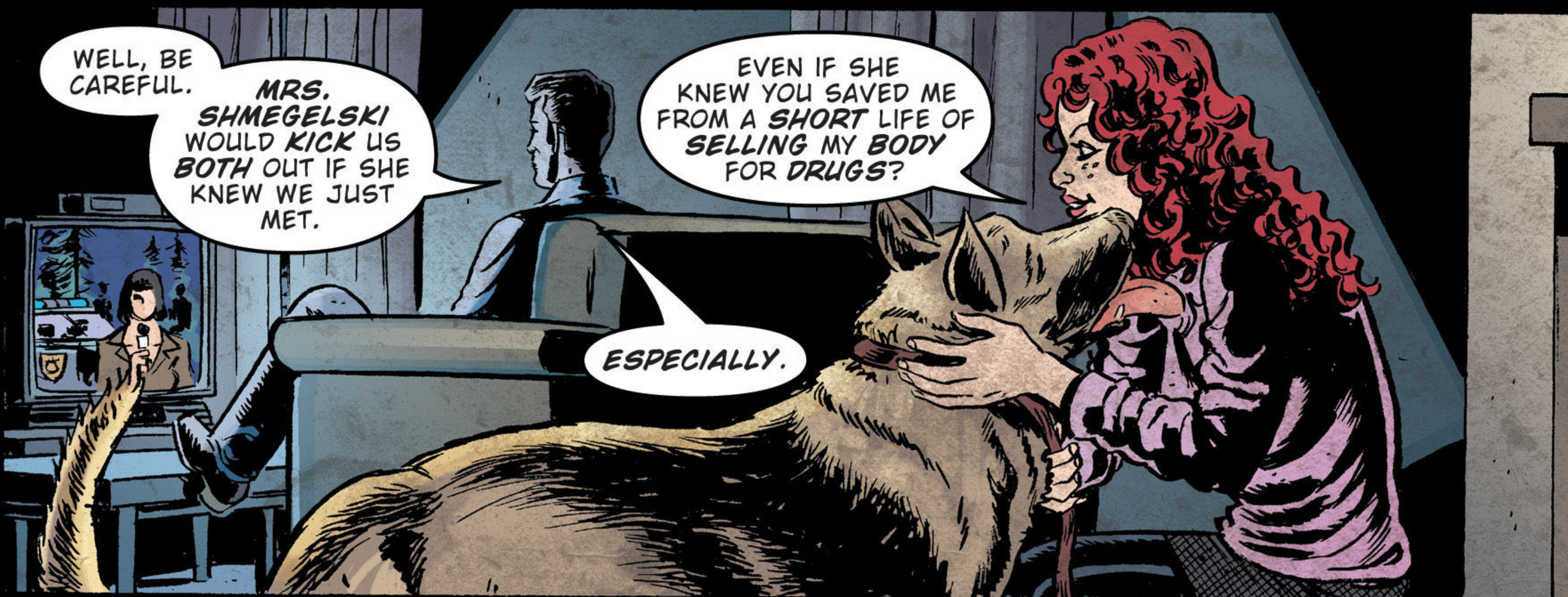
IF YOU RUN INTO *ANYBODY* JUST REMEMBER THAT WE'VE BEEN A COUPLE FOR TWO YEARS.

WE MET—



—IN MANHATTAN AT A CHARITY MARATHON RUN. WE GOT ENGAGED ON THE OBSERVATION DECK OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING.

OUR FOLKS ARE 5000 HAPPY.



WELL, BE CAREFUL.

MRS. SHMEGELSKI WOULD KICK US BOTH OUT IF SHE KNEW WE JUST MET.

EVEN IF SHE KNEW YOU SAVED ME FROM A SHORT LIFE OF SELLING MY BODY FOR DRUGS?

ESPECIALLY.



CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING AT THE MARKET?

MAYBE SOME OF THOSE LITTLE WEENIES I MADE THE OTHER NIGHT?

NO.



SOMEBODY'S A GRUMPUS—

SARAFINA!



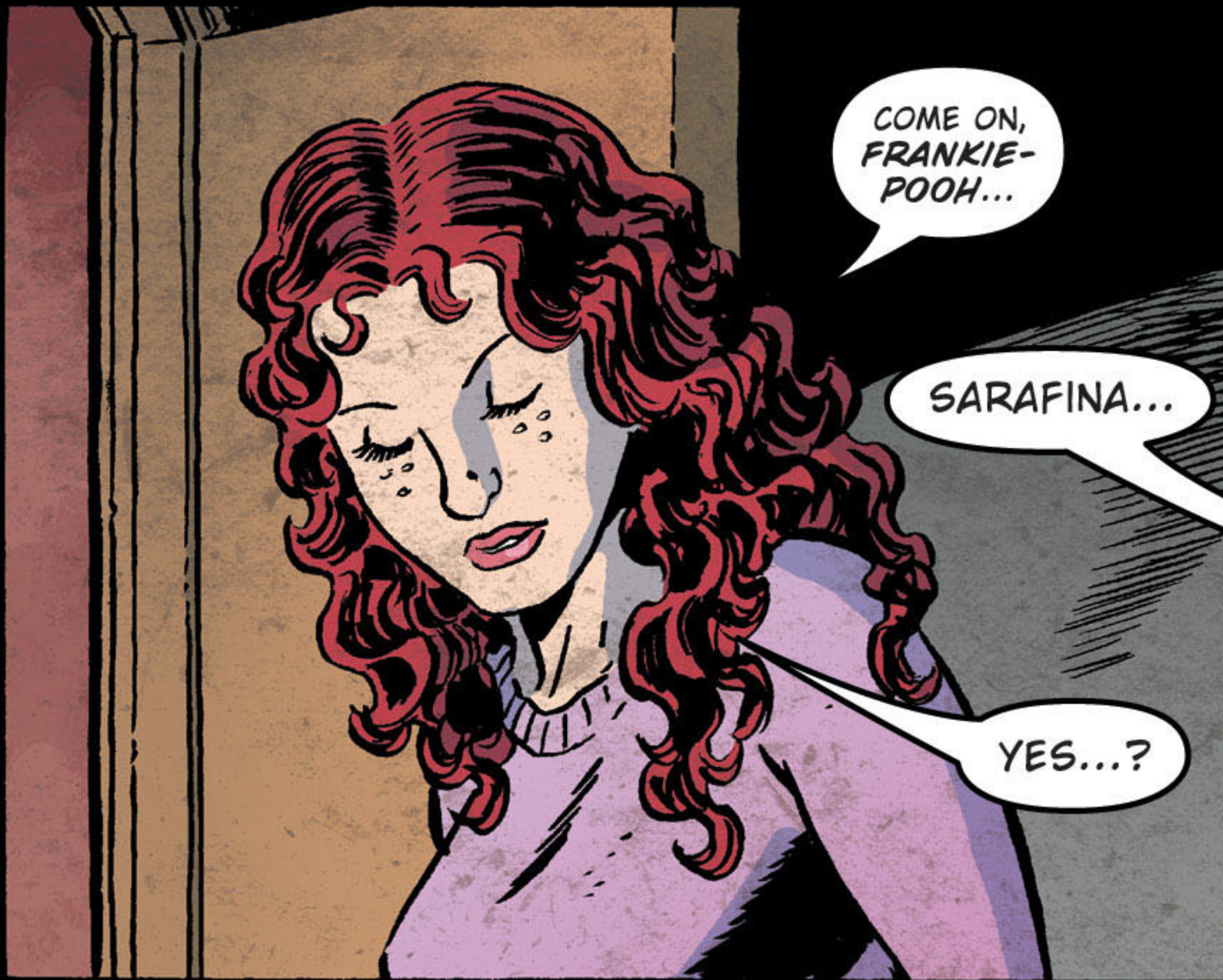
I...

I... JUST GOT UP.



WELL, YOU SHOULD GET UP A LITTLE EARLIER.

A LITTLE SUN'D DO YOUR MOOD A WORLD OF GOOD.



COME ON, FRANKIE-POOH...

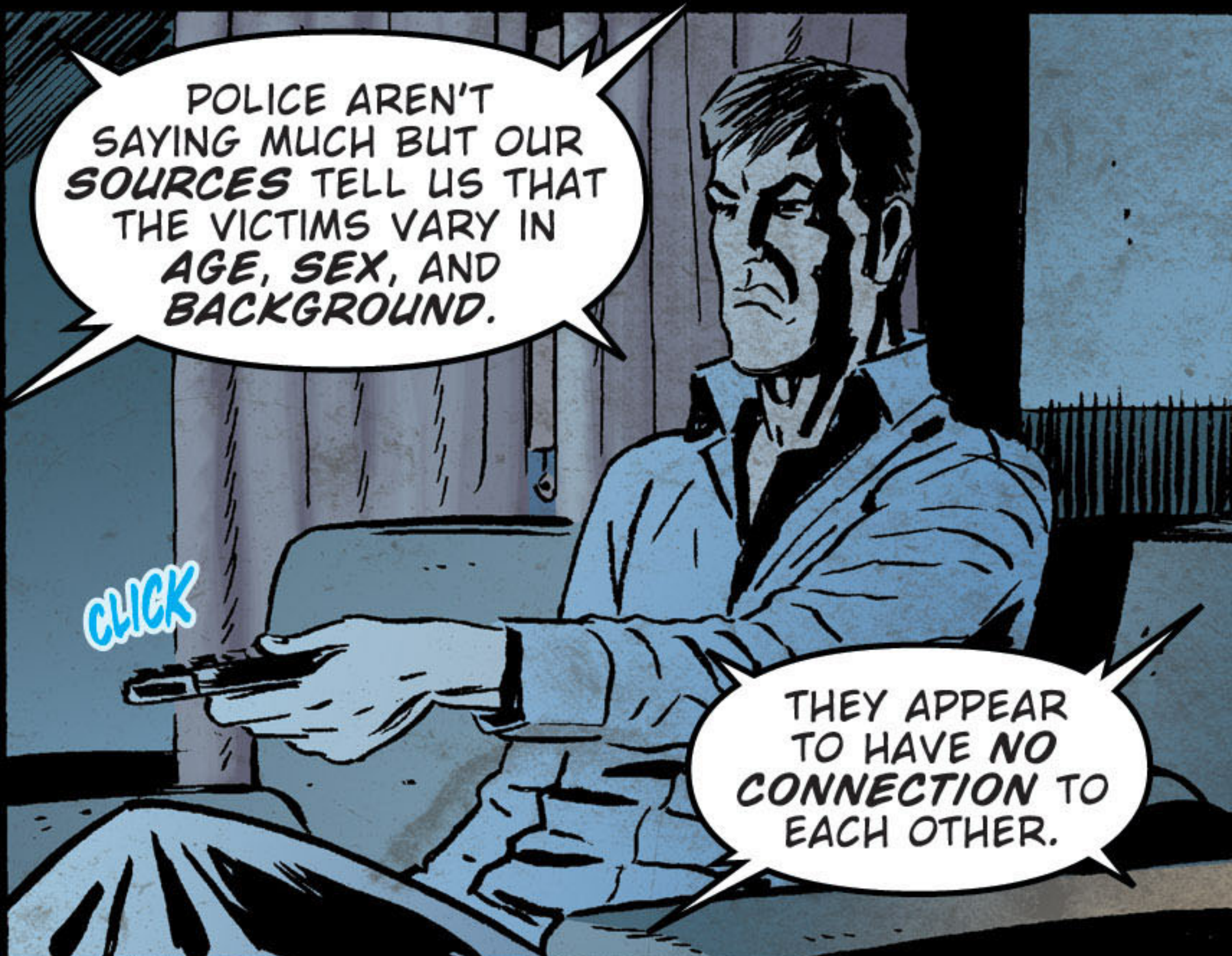
SARAFINA...

YES...?



COULD YOU GET SOME OF THOSE "LITTLE WEENIES" FOR ME? PLEASE?

BE GLAD TO! BYE!



POLICE AREN'T SAYING MUCH BUT OUR SOURCES TELL US THAT THE VICTIMS VARY IN AGE, SEX, AND BACKGROUND.

CLICK

THEY APPEAR TO HAVE NO CONNECTION TO EACH OTHER.



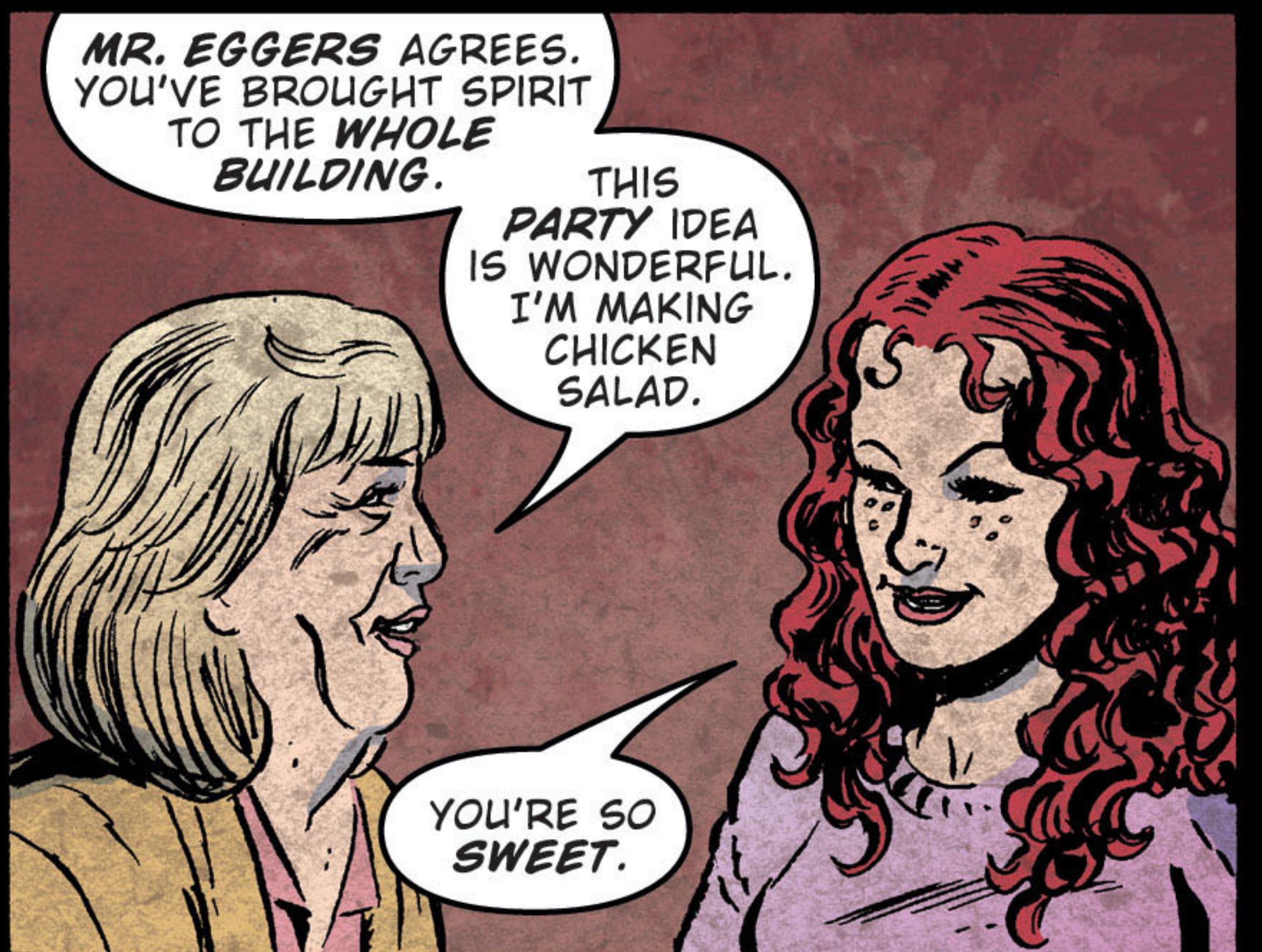
WE MAY BE LOOKING AT A SERIAL KILLER IN BUFFALO, JOAN...



RUFUS IS SO HAPPY NOW THAT YOU'VE COME TO JOIN HIM.

I SEE THAT SPARKLE IN HIS EYE.

YOU THINK?



MR. EGGERS AGREES. YOU'VE BROUGHT SPIRIT TO THE WHOLE BUILDING.

THIS PARTY IDEA IS WONDERFUL. I'M MAKING CHICKEN SALAD.

YOU'RE SO SWEET.



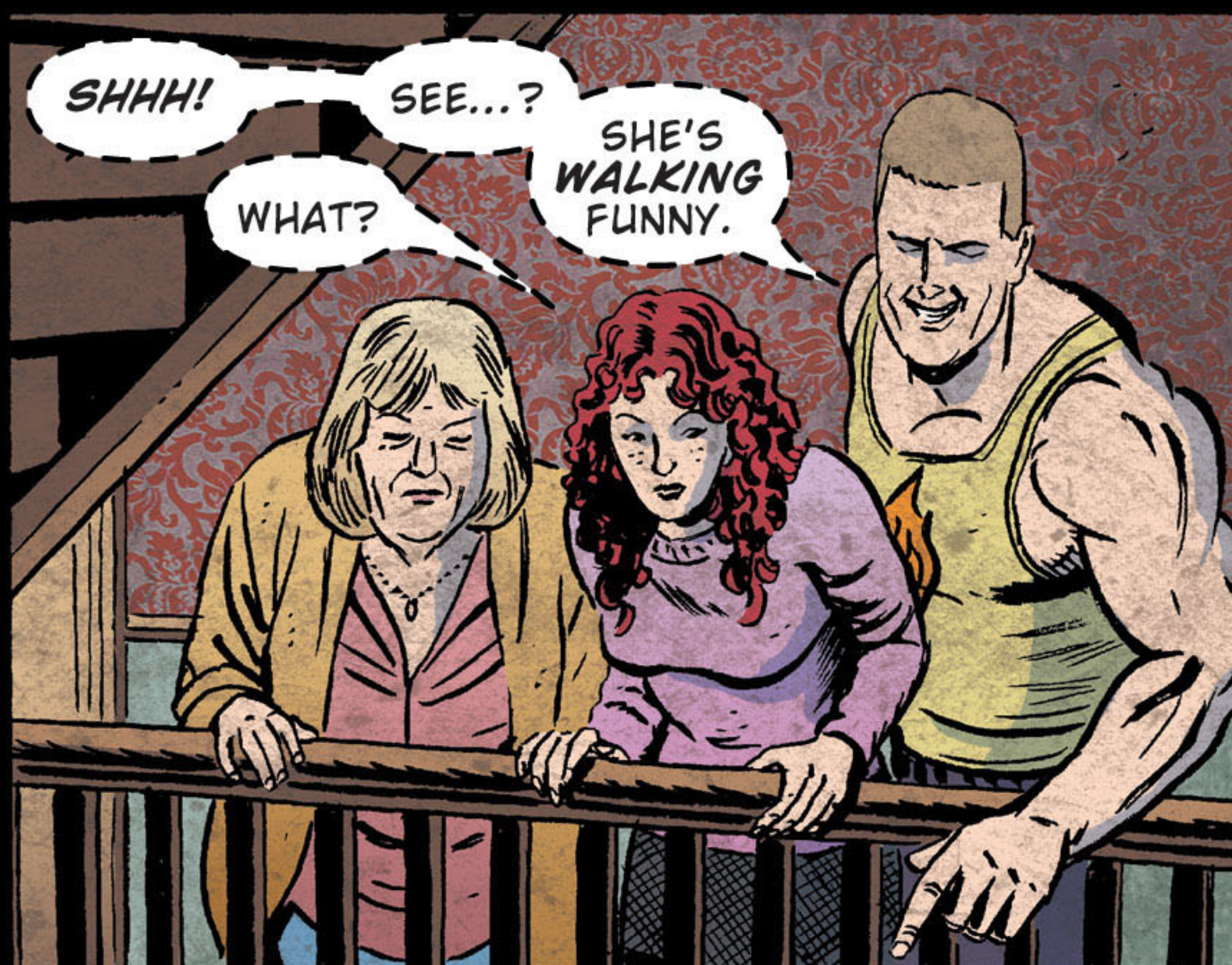
DID SOMEONE SAY PARTY?

HEY, JACKO. I TOLD YOU ABOUT THE HOUSE PARTY SATURDAY NIGHT.

I THOUGHT YOU MEANT THE PARTY WE HAD LAST NIGHT.



PFFT!

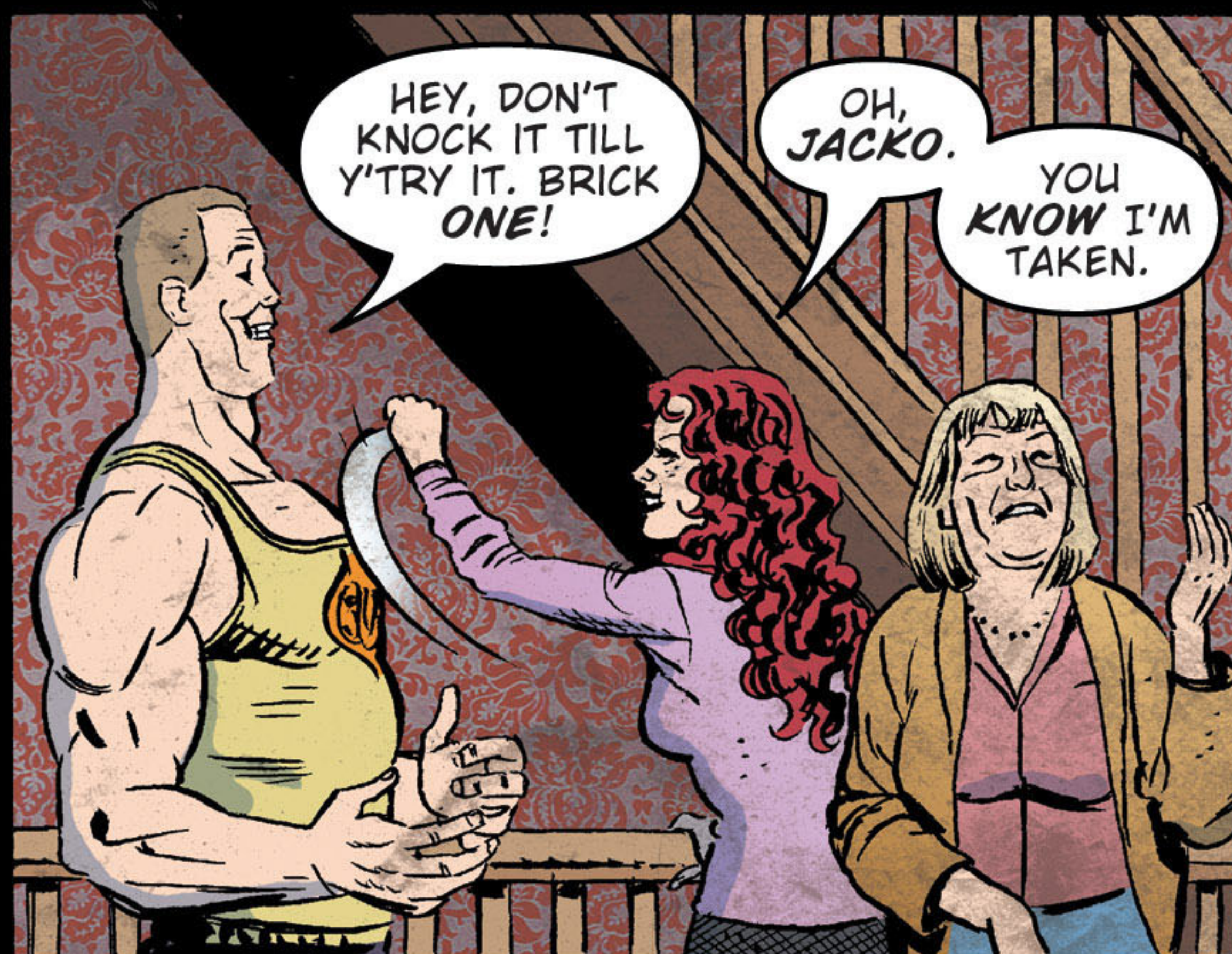


SHHH!

SEE...?

WHAT?

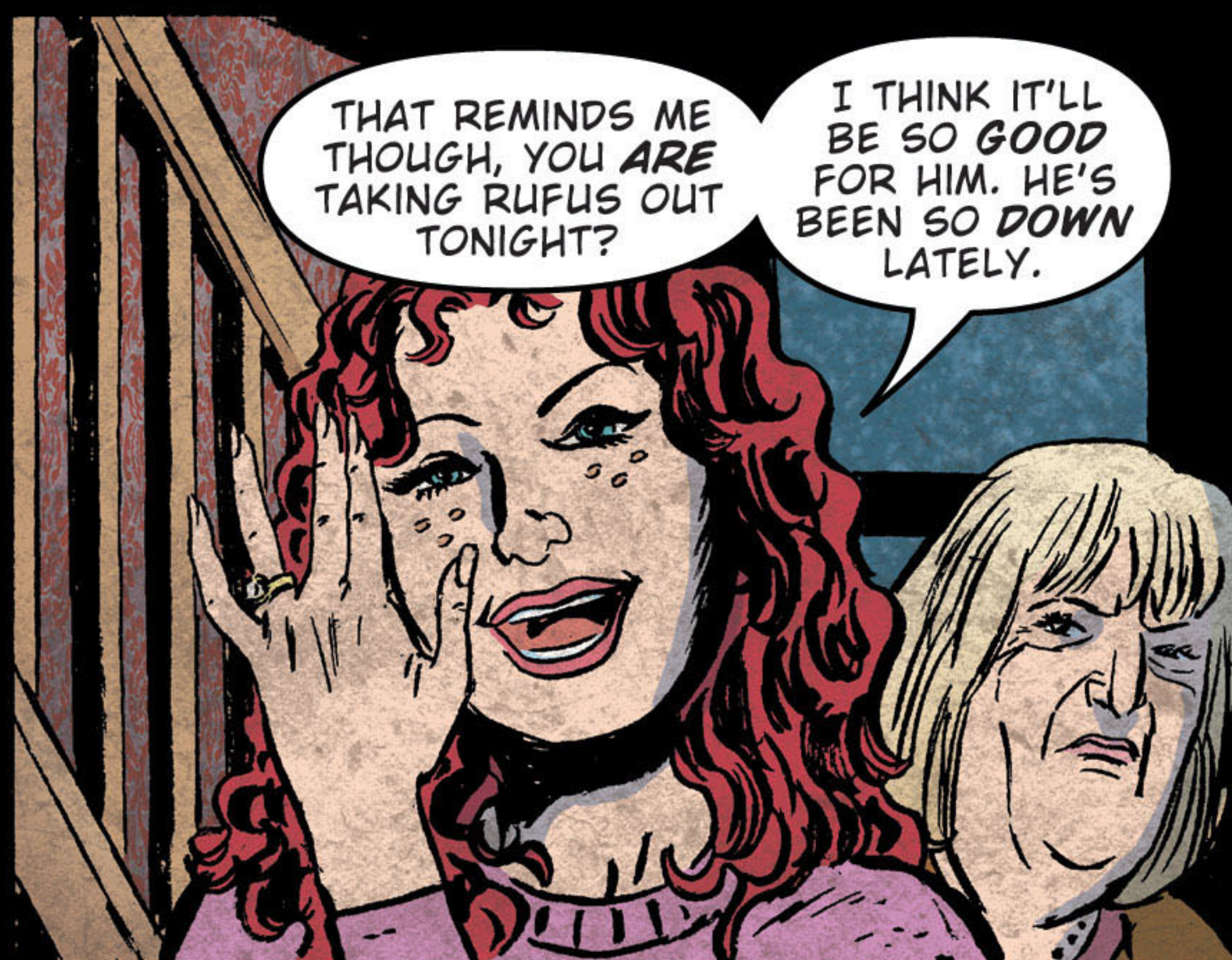
SHE'S WALKING FUNNY.



HEY, DON'T KNOCK IT TILL Y'TRY IT. BRICK ONE!

OH, JACKO.

YOU KNOW I'M TAKEN.



THAT REMINDS ME THOUGH, YOU ARE TAKING RUFUS OUT TONIGHT?

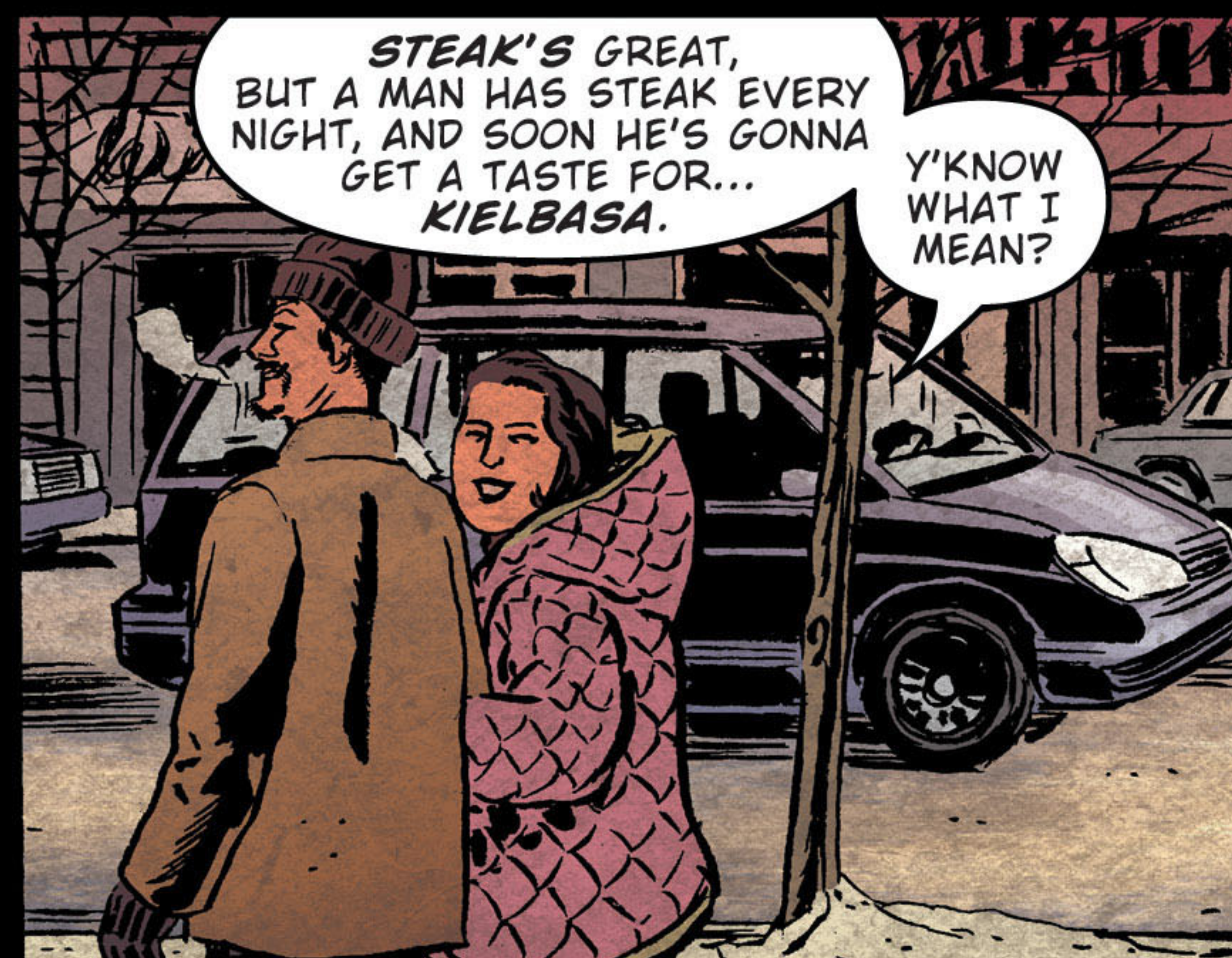
I THINK IT'LL BE SO GOOD FOR HIM. HE'S BEEN SO DOWN LATELY.



LATER...

SO, RUF. SARA SAYS YOU'VE BEEN DOWN IN THE DUMPS LATELY.

HEY, BELIEVE ME. I GET IT. I WAS IN A RELATIONSHIP ONCE.



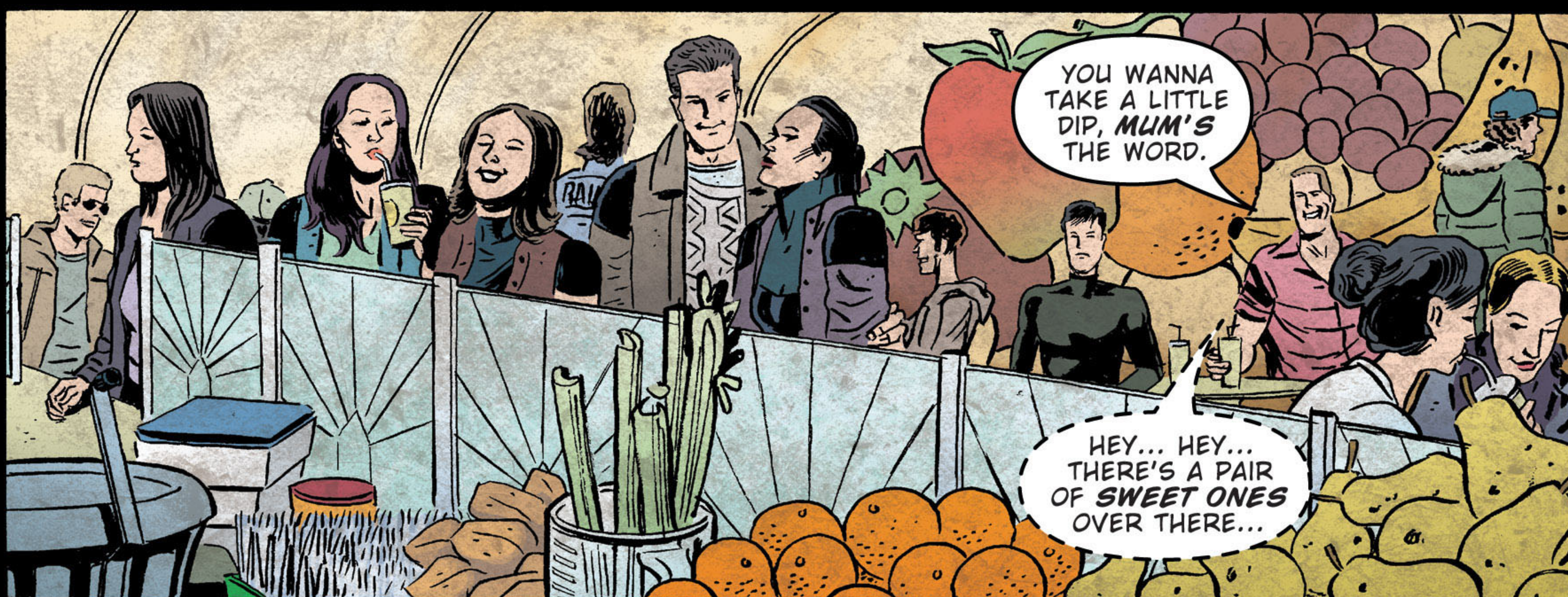
STEAK'S GREAT, BUT A MAN HAS STEAK EVERY NIGHT, AND SOON HE'S GONNA GET A TASTE FOR... KIELBASA.

Y'KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

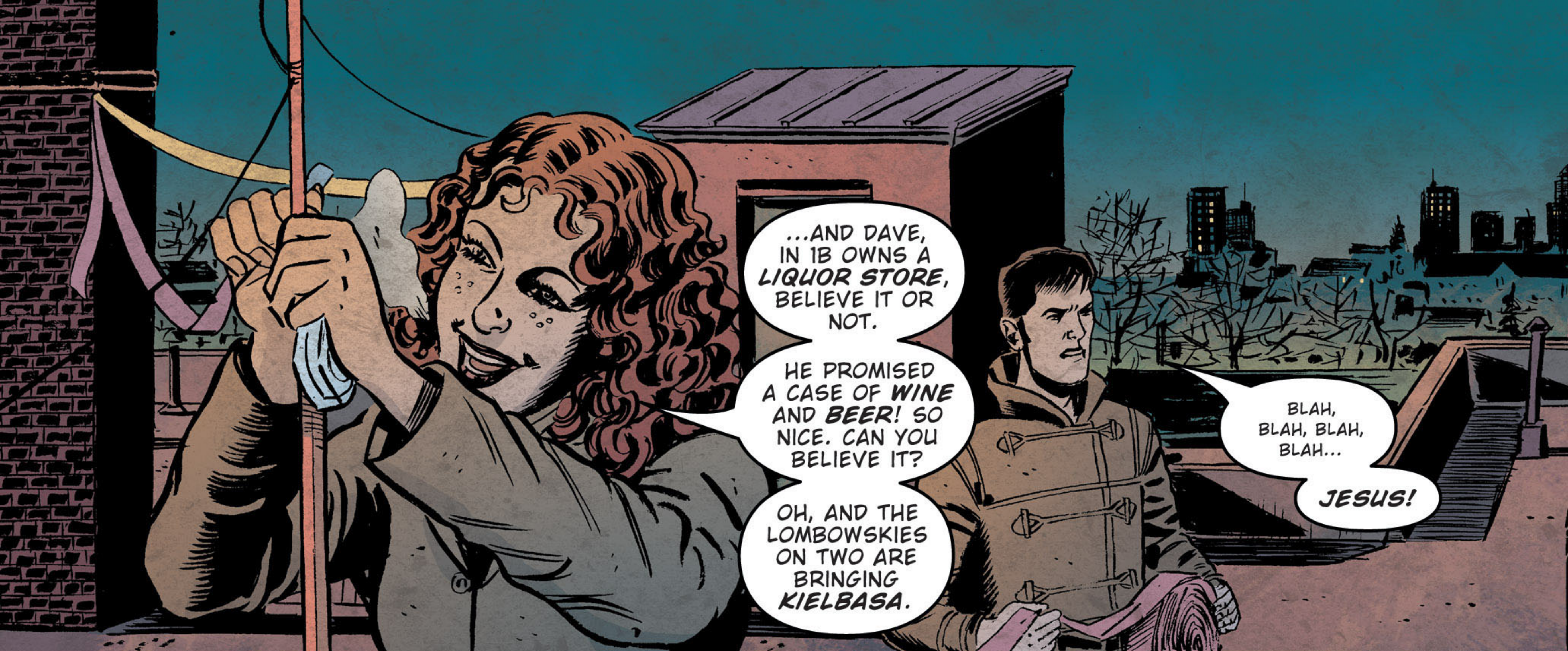


Y'GET THE HUNGER. IT'S INSATIABLE. MAKE'S YA CRAZY FOR IT, RIGHT?

NNN... YOU MIGHT SAY THAT.







...AND DAVE,
IN 1B OWNS A
LIQUOR STORE,
BELIEVE IT OR
NOT.

HE PROMISED
A CASE OF **WINE**
AND **BEER**! SO
NICE. CAN YOU
BELIEVE IT?

OH, AND THE
LOMBOWSKIES
ON TWO ARE
BRINGING
KIELBASA.

BLAH,
BLAH, BLAH,
BLAH...

JESUS!



WHAT?

I DON'T
LIKE KIELBASA.
I **HATE** KIELBASA.
I LIKE **STEAK**.

OOOOKAYYYY...
WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU'VE BEEN IN
SUCH A **FUNK**.



HOW THE
HELL DO
YOU KNOW
WHAT I'M
"IN"?

YOU DON'T
KNOW ME.
MAYBE I'M THIS
WAY **ALL THE**
FUCKING
TIME!



I **KNOW**
YOU. YOU
SAVED
ME.

IF YOU GAVE ME
A **TWENTY** IN THAT
ALLY, THAT WOULD'VE
BEEN ALL SHE WROTE.



YOU HAVE A **LAME DOG** YOU
LOVE. YOU HELPED THE **EGGERS**
GRANDSON. YOU EVEN WENT OUT
WITH AN **OBNOXIOUS BUFFOON**
JUST BECAUSE I **ASKED**
YOU.

FUCK
THIS.

YOU'RE
A **GOOD**
MAN.



YOU NEED TO STOP WATCHING
ALL THIS **MOROSE** NEWS
ABOUT **SERIAL KILLERS**
AND **MUTILATED**
BODIES—

STOP. STOP.
STOP!

I **WON'T!** NOT
UNTIL YOU OPEN
UP AND TELL
ME—

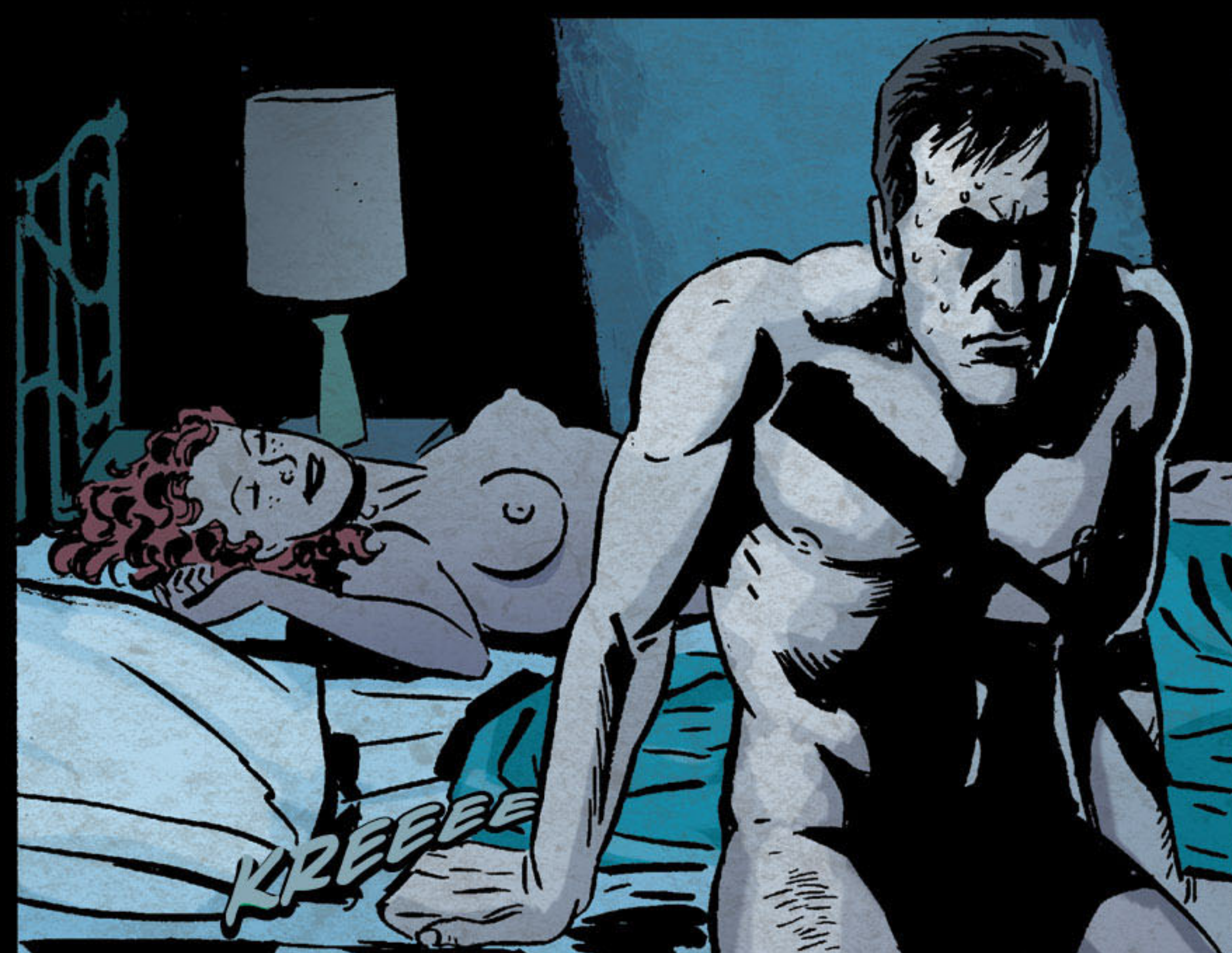


SHUT UP...



OHNNNNNNH...
MMMMM...
BABY... OH...!

HEFF...
HEFF...
HEFF...
HEFF...



KREEE



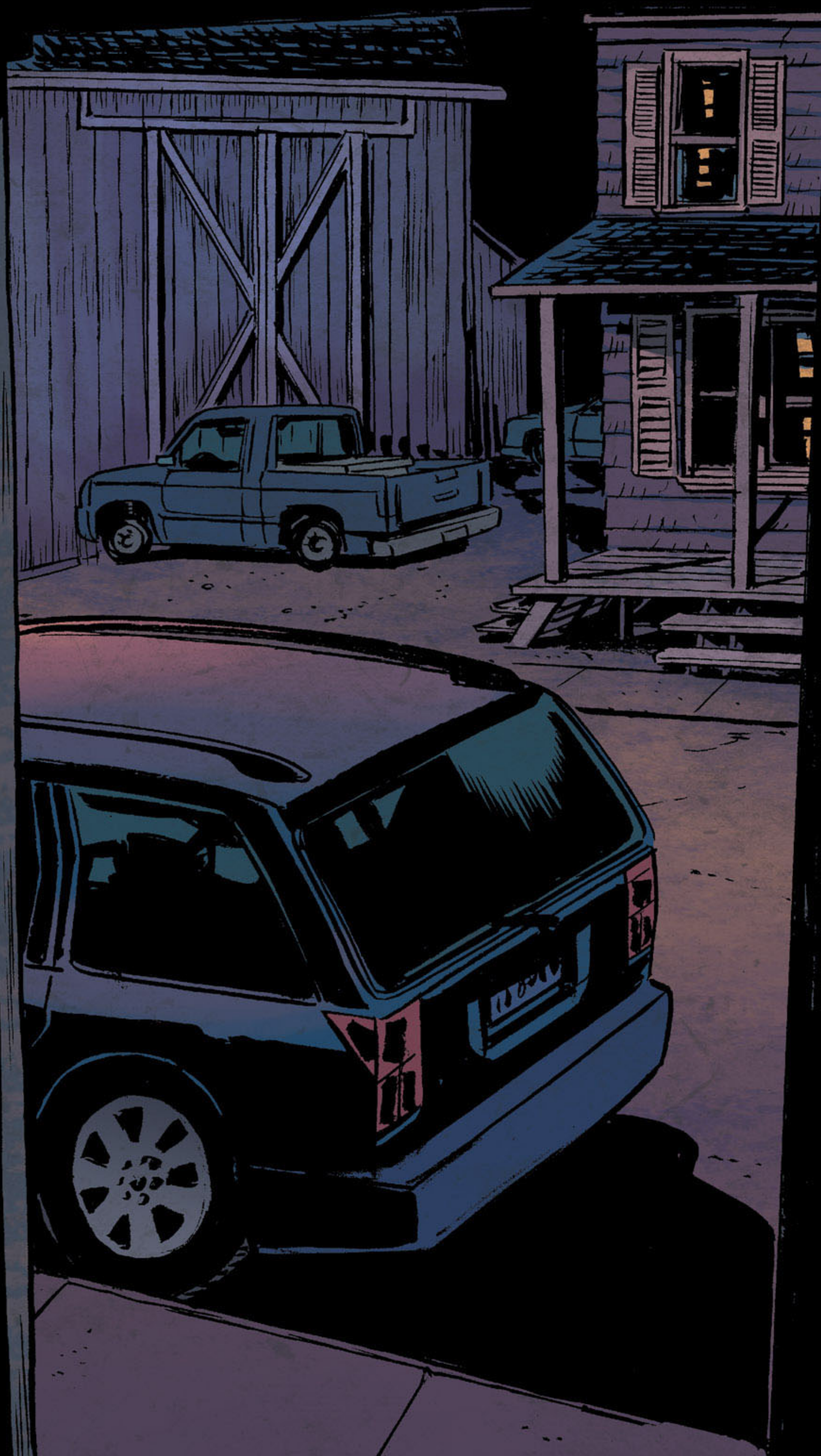
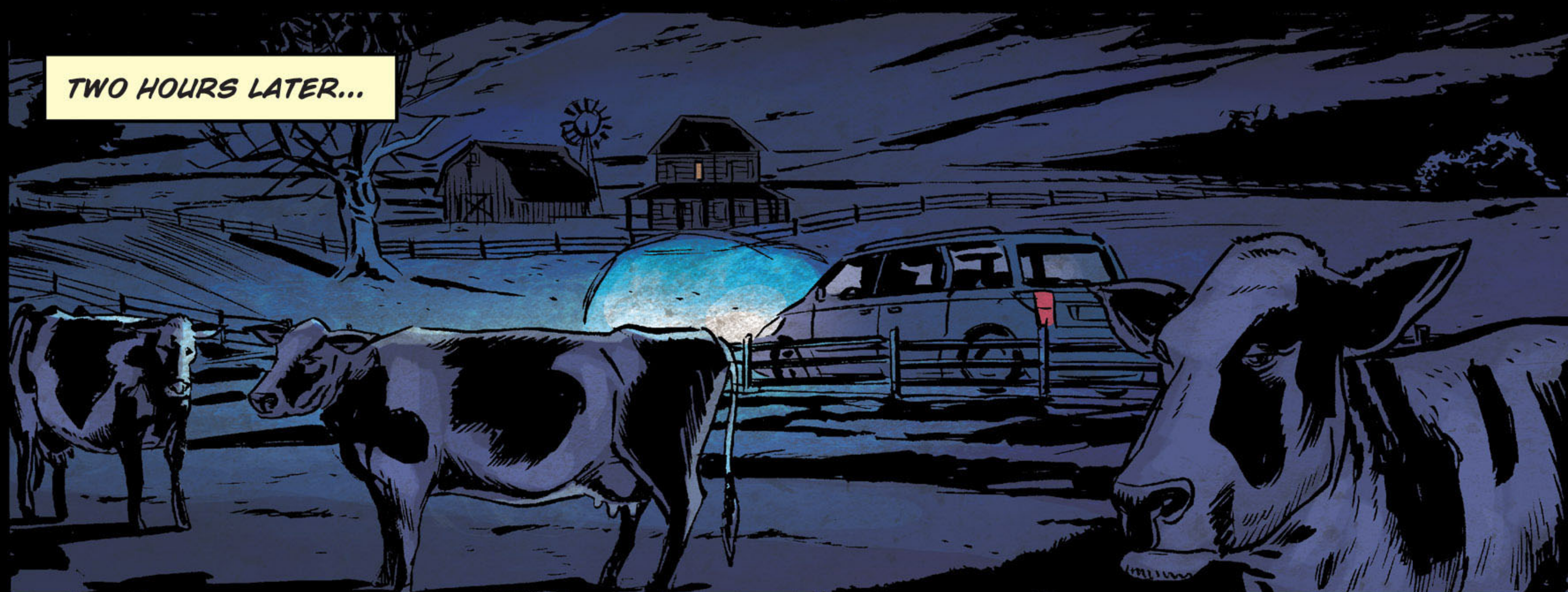
RUFUS?
HEY, MAN...
LISTEN, I
HAVE A... LADY
FRIEND—

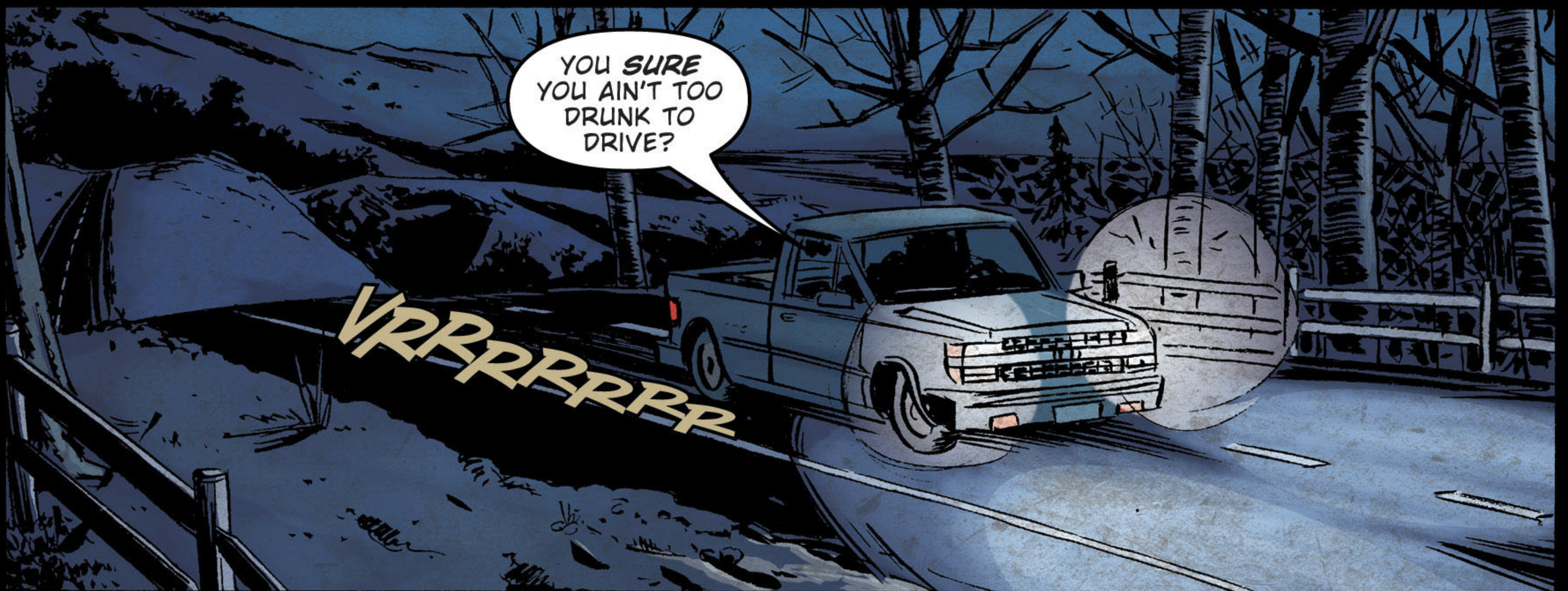


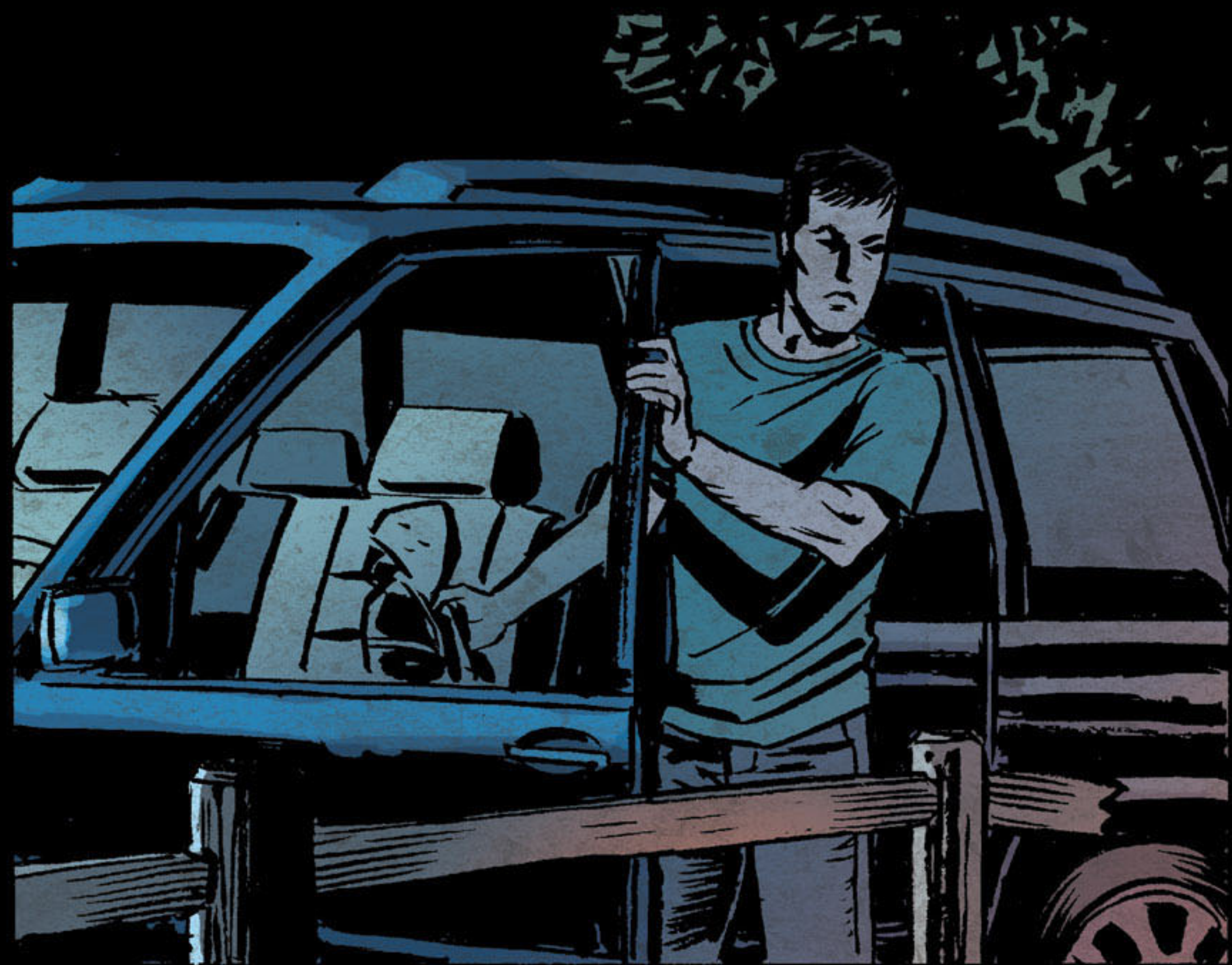
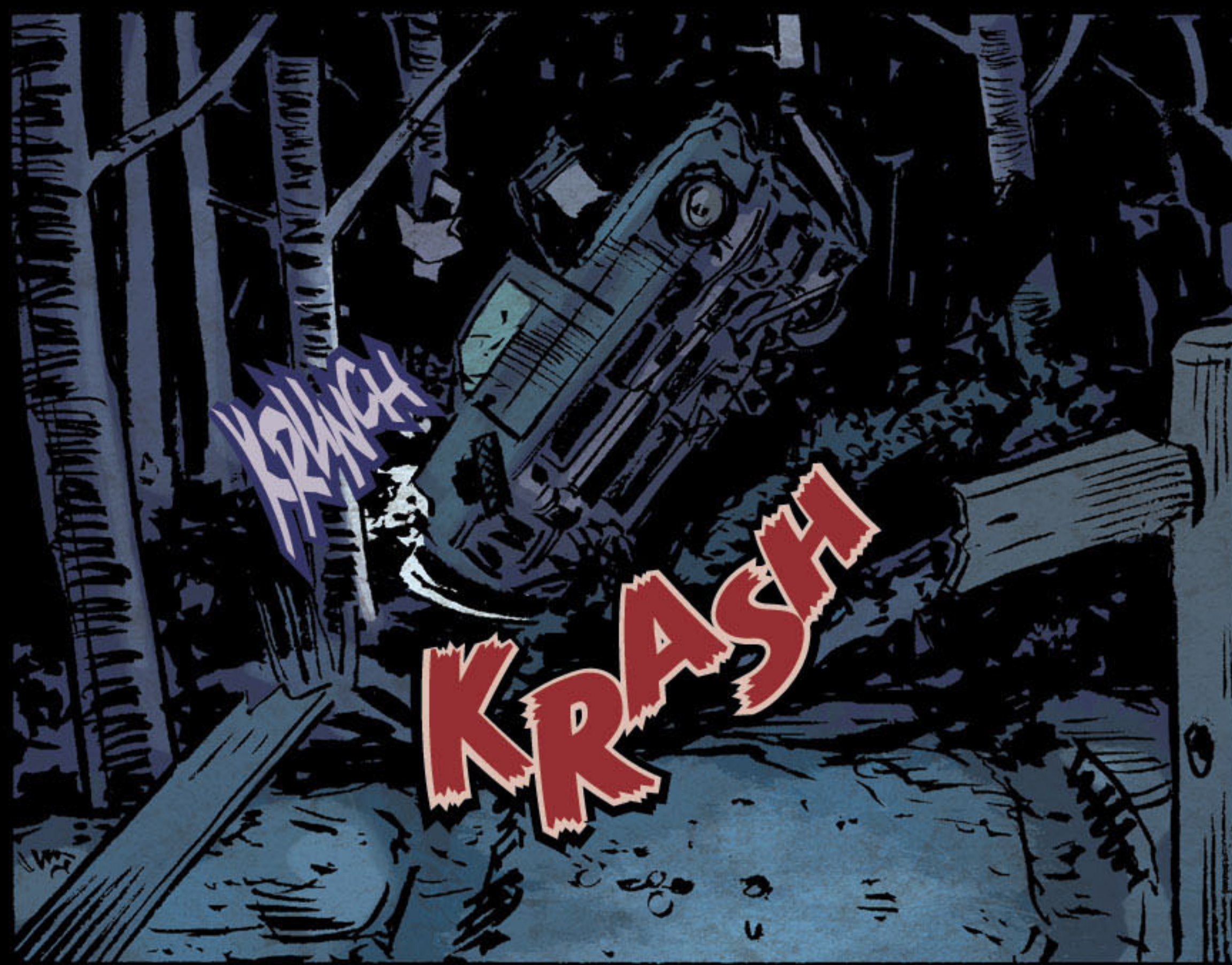
I NEED
TO BORROW
YOUR CAR.

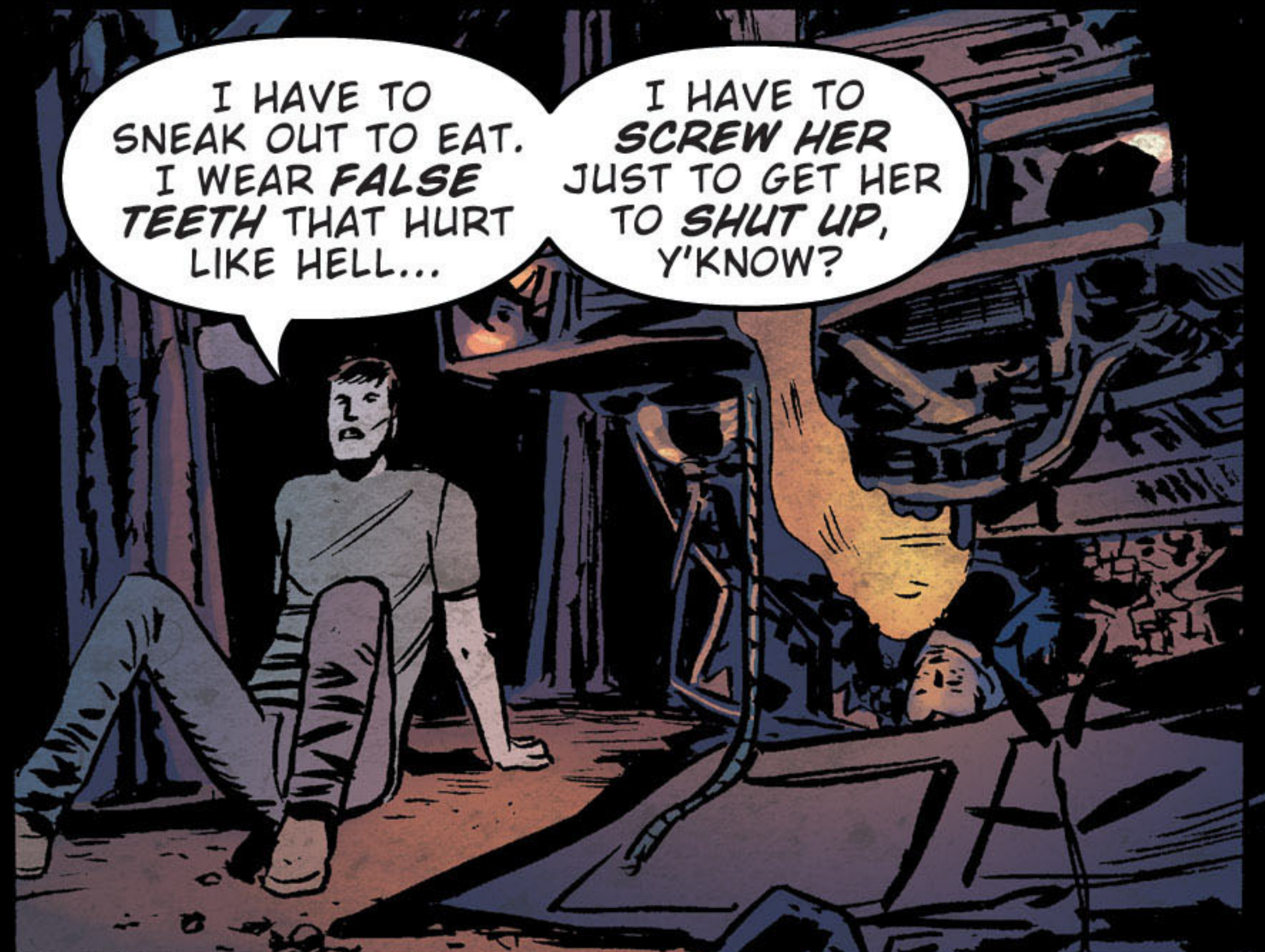


TWO HOURS LATER...





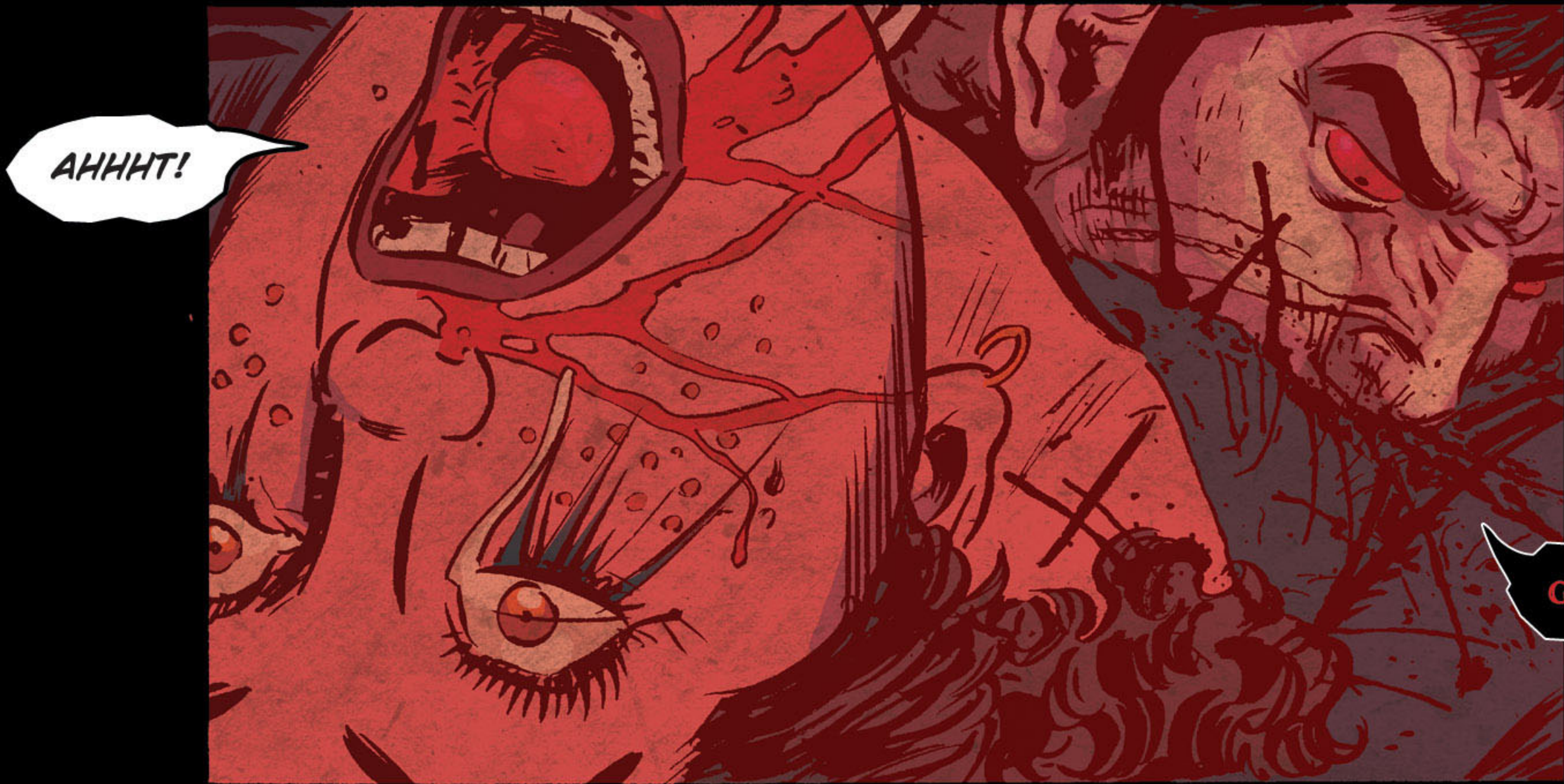






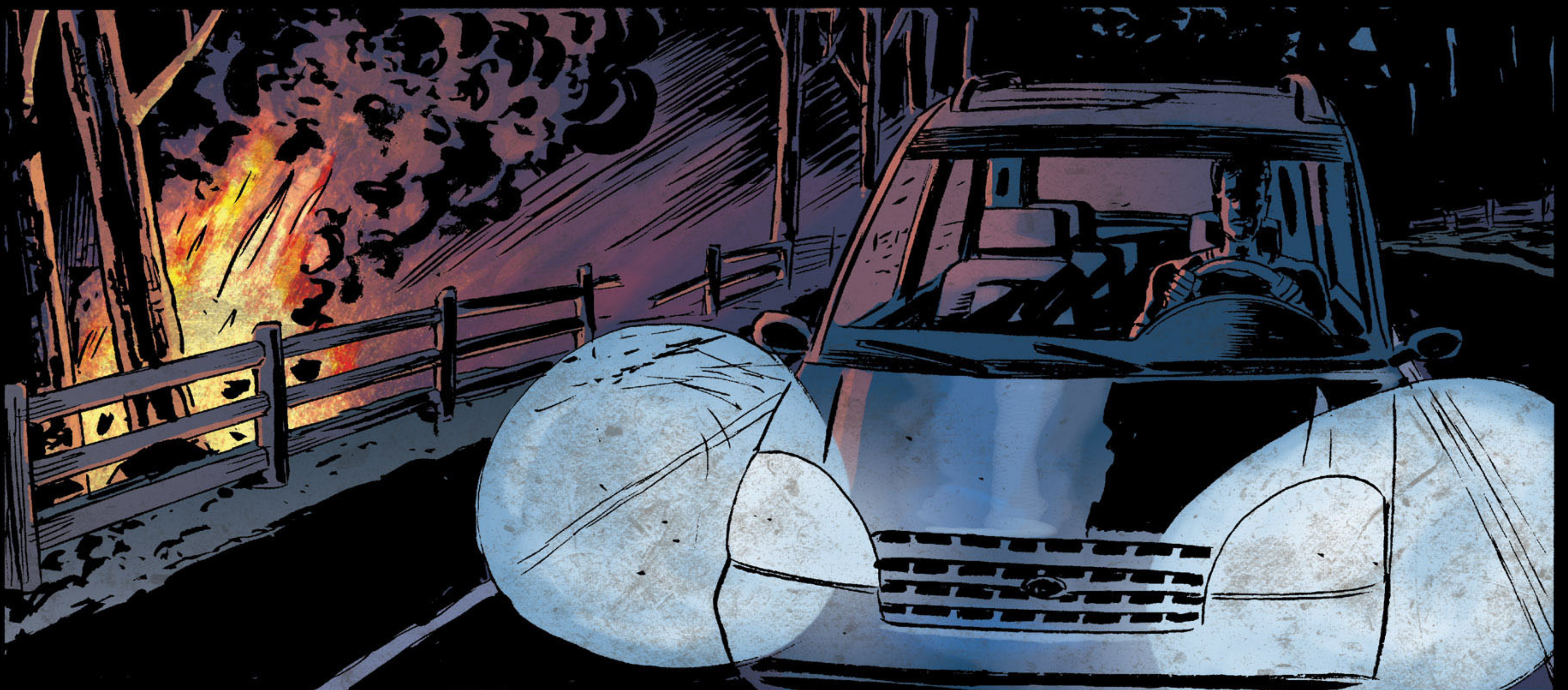
SSSSSSSS

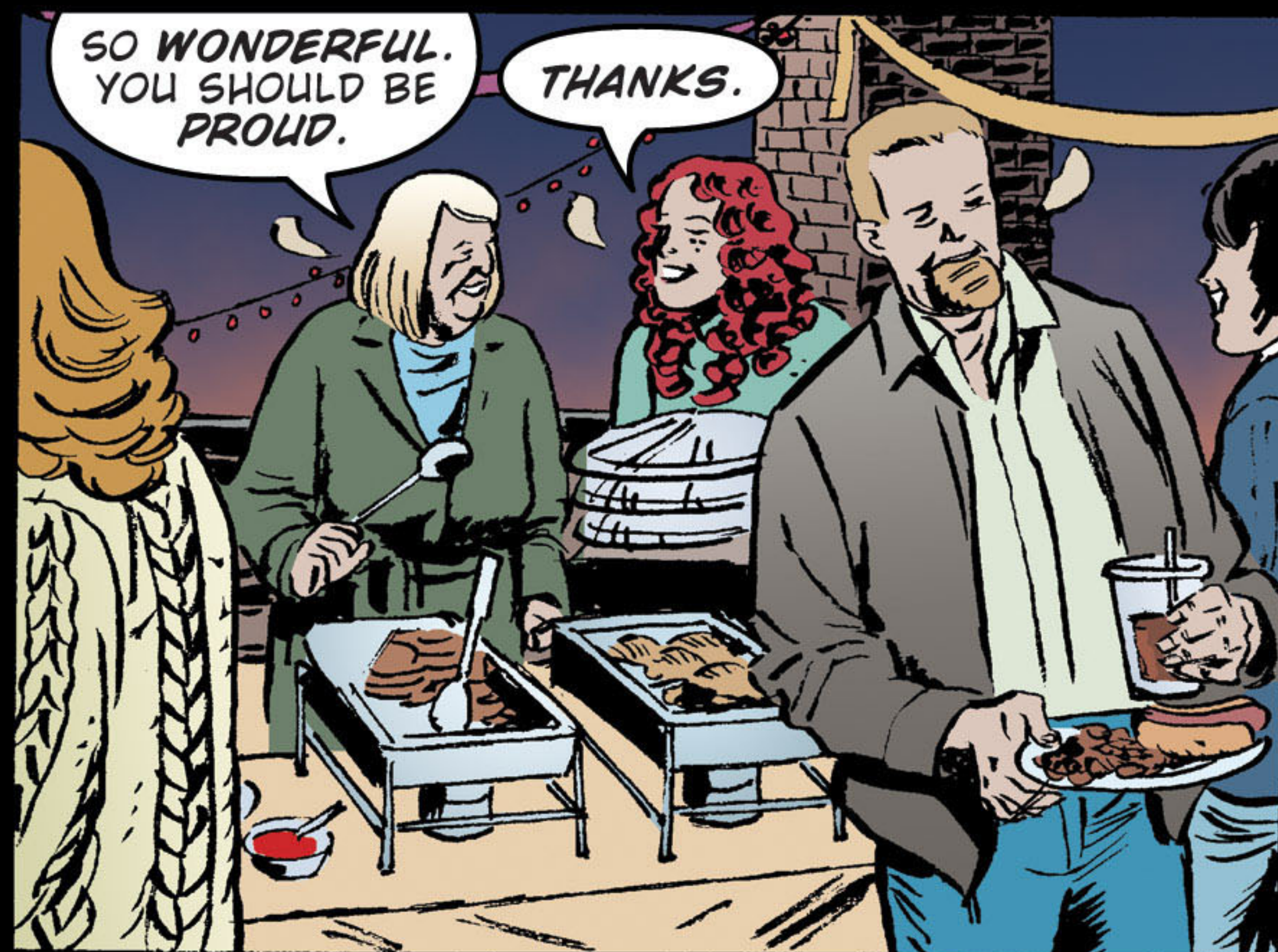
GUH—GHHH...



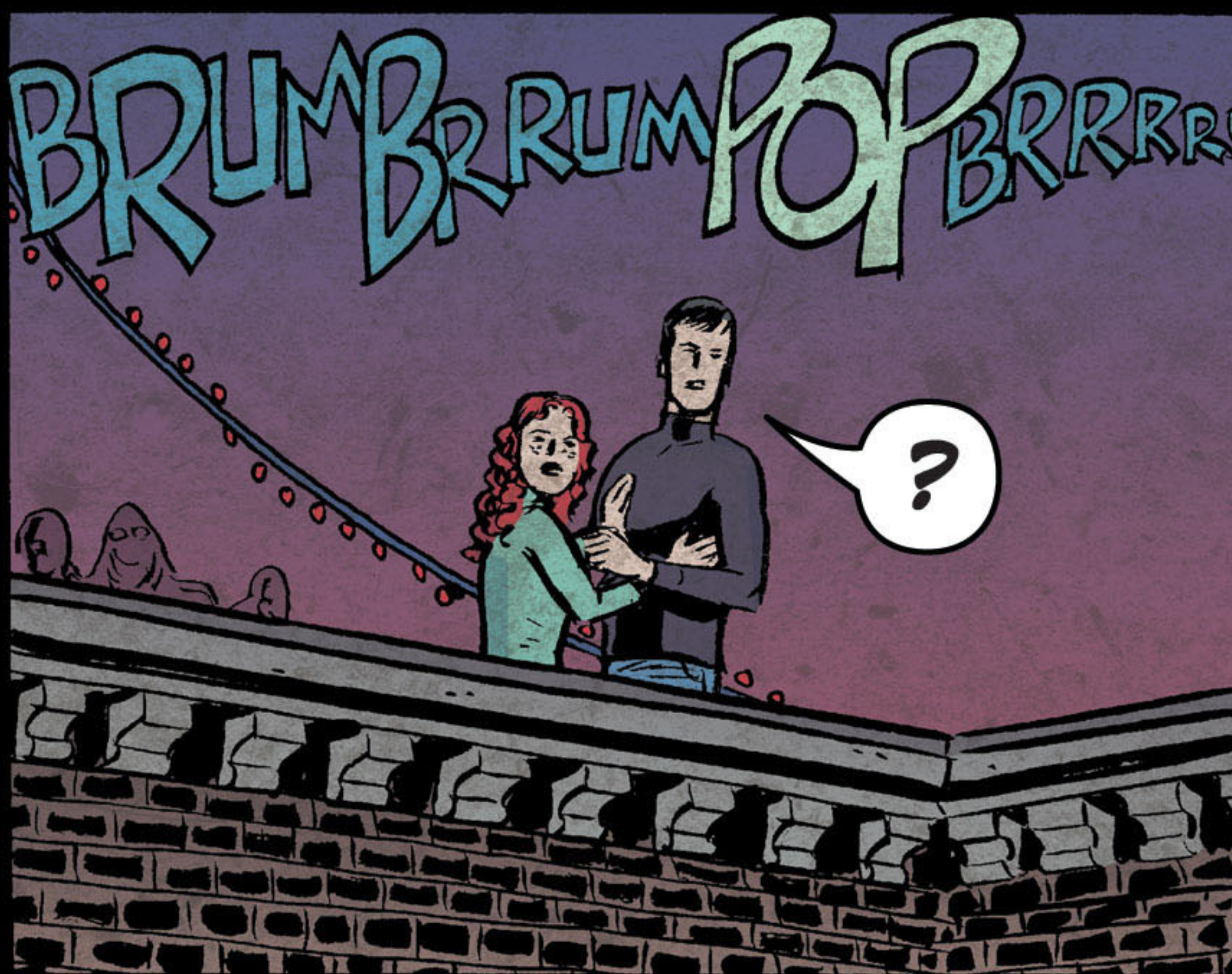
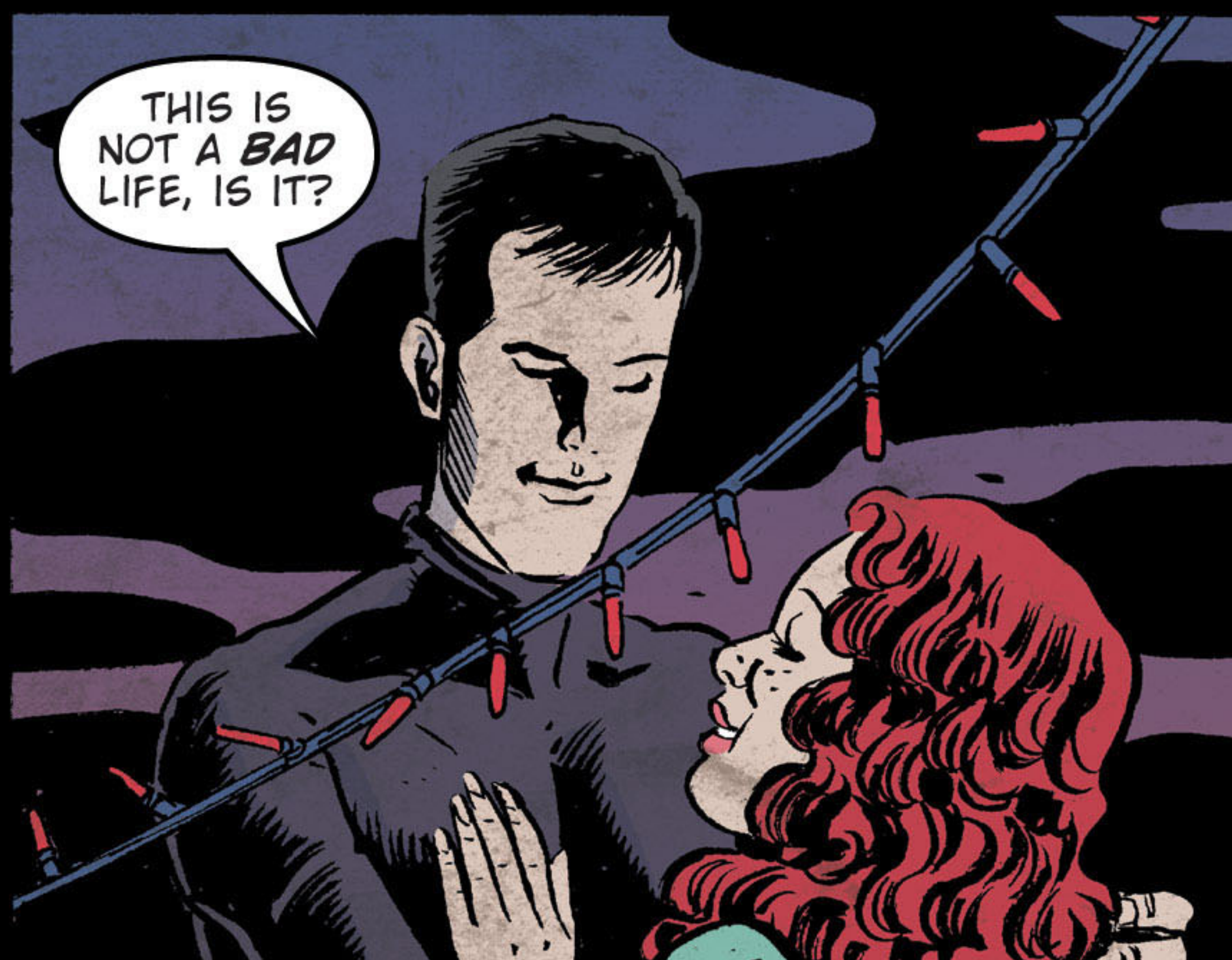
AHHHT!

GRRAGHGHH





I NOTICED YOU HAVEN'T BEEN WATCHING ALL THAT AWFUL NEWS SO MUCH.





LOOK, HON,
A PARTY.

IT'S LIKE
COUSIN RUFUS
KNEW WE WAS
COMIN'!

YOU CALL
THIS A PARTY?
BOOOORRIING...

WHAT A LOVELY
WELCOME. I FEEL
AT HOME ALREADY.

...AND
LOOK AT
ALL THE
FOOD.

NEXT: RELATIONS



WHAT A *PARTY*.
EVERYONE ENJOYED
THEMSELVES, DO
YOU *THINK*? I
THOUGHT SO.

I FEEL LIKE
WE ALL TURNED A
CORNER. NOT JUST
FOR ME AND YOU,
BUT THE *WHOLE*
BUILDING.



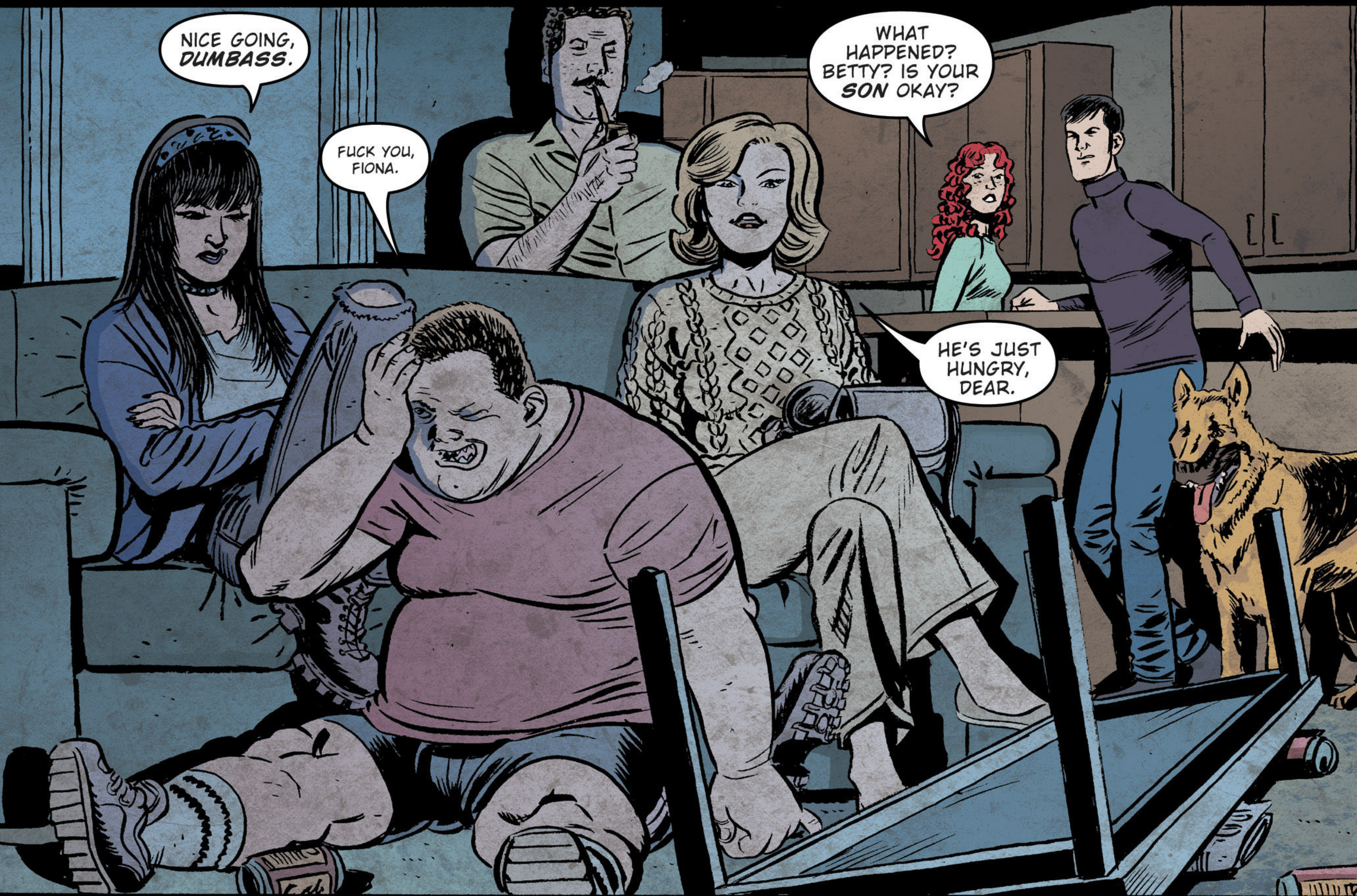
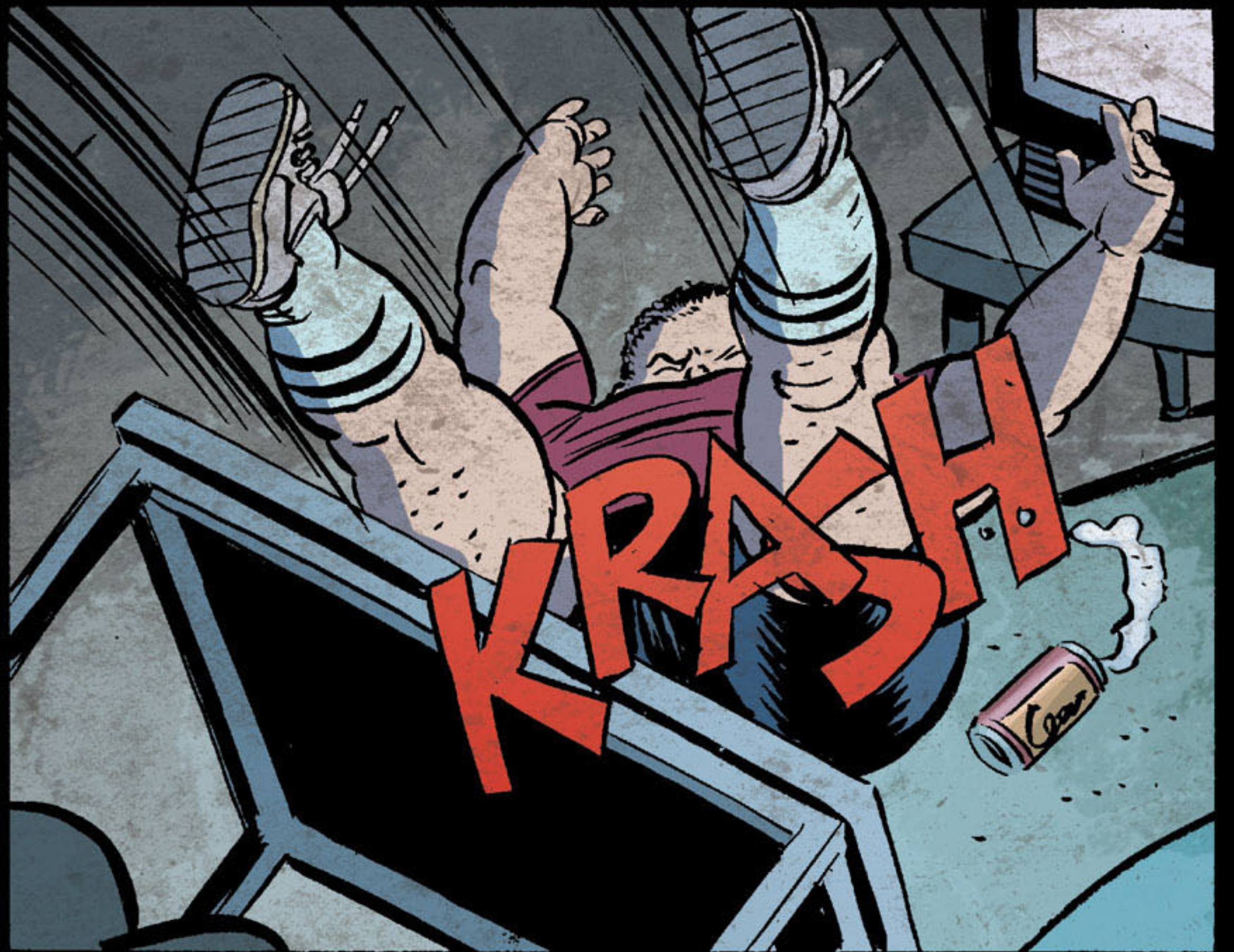
THIS WAS THE FIRST NIGHT I
DIDN'T HAVE *CRAVINGS*—I
MEAN... WELL... I JUST
MEAN I WAS *HAPPY*.

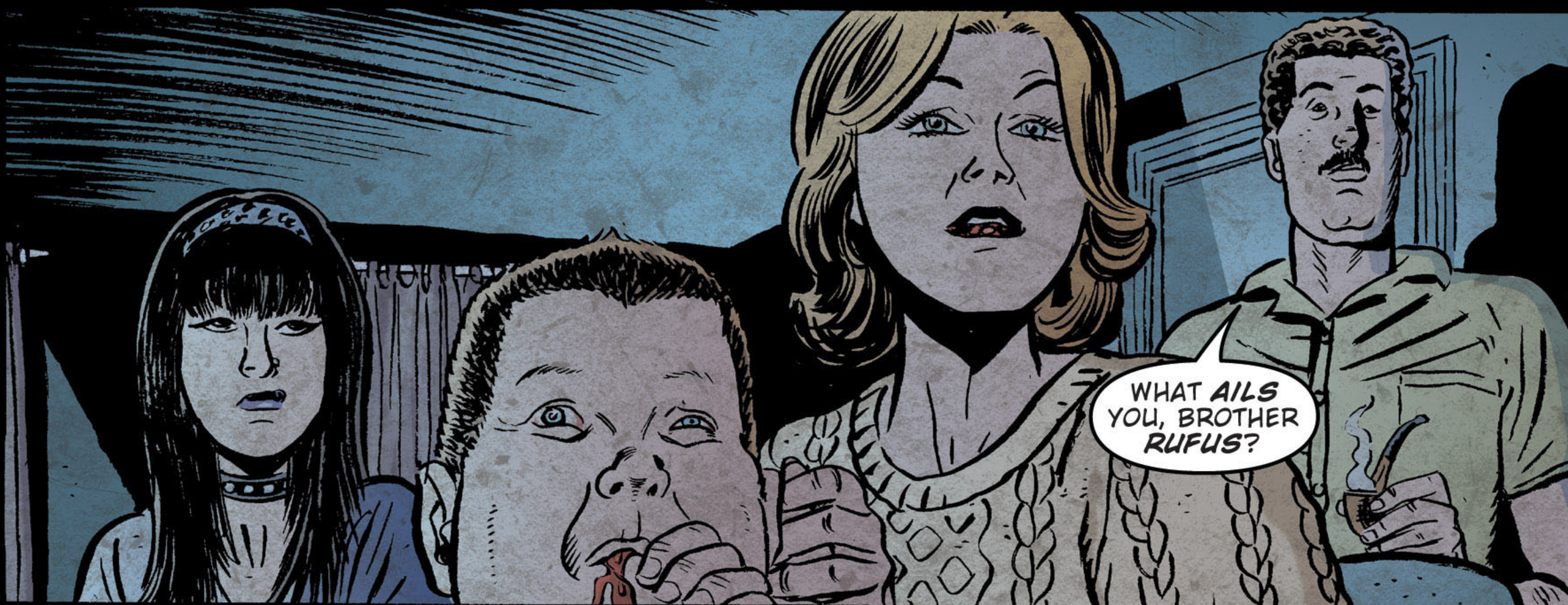
AND THEN
WHEN YOUR *FAMILY*
CAME, I JUST GOT
BUTTERFLIES.

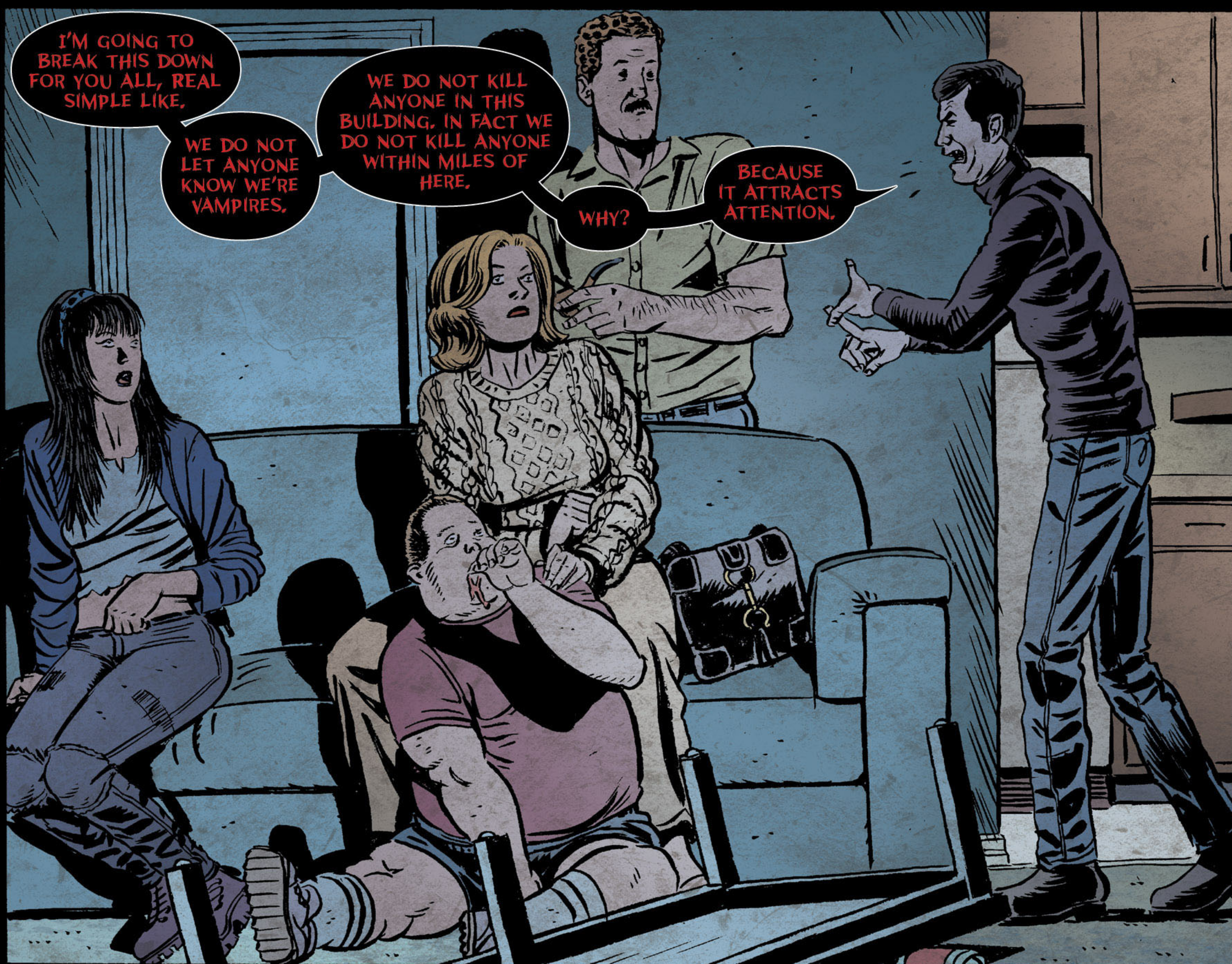
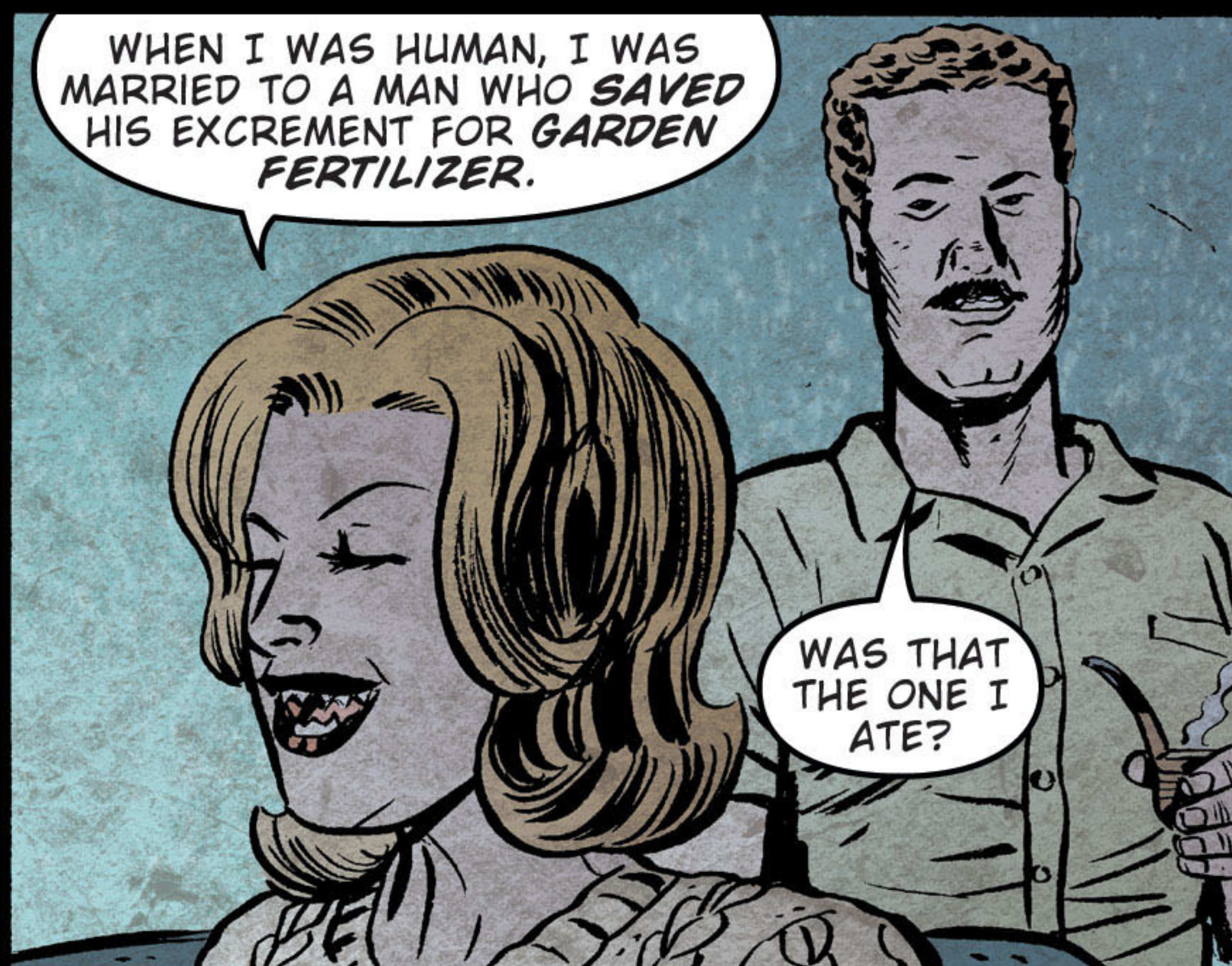


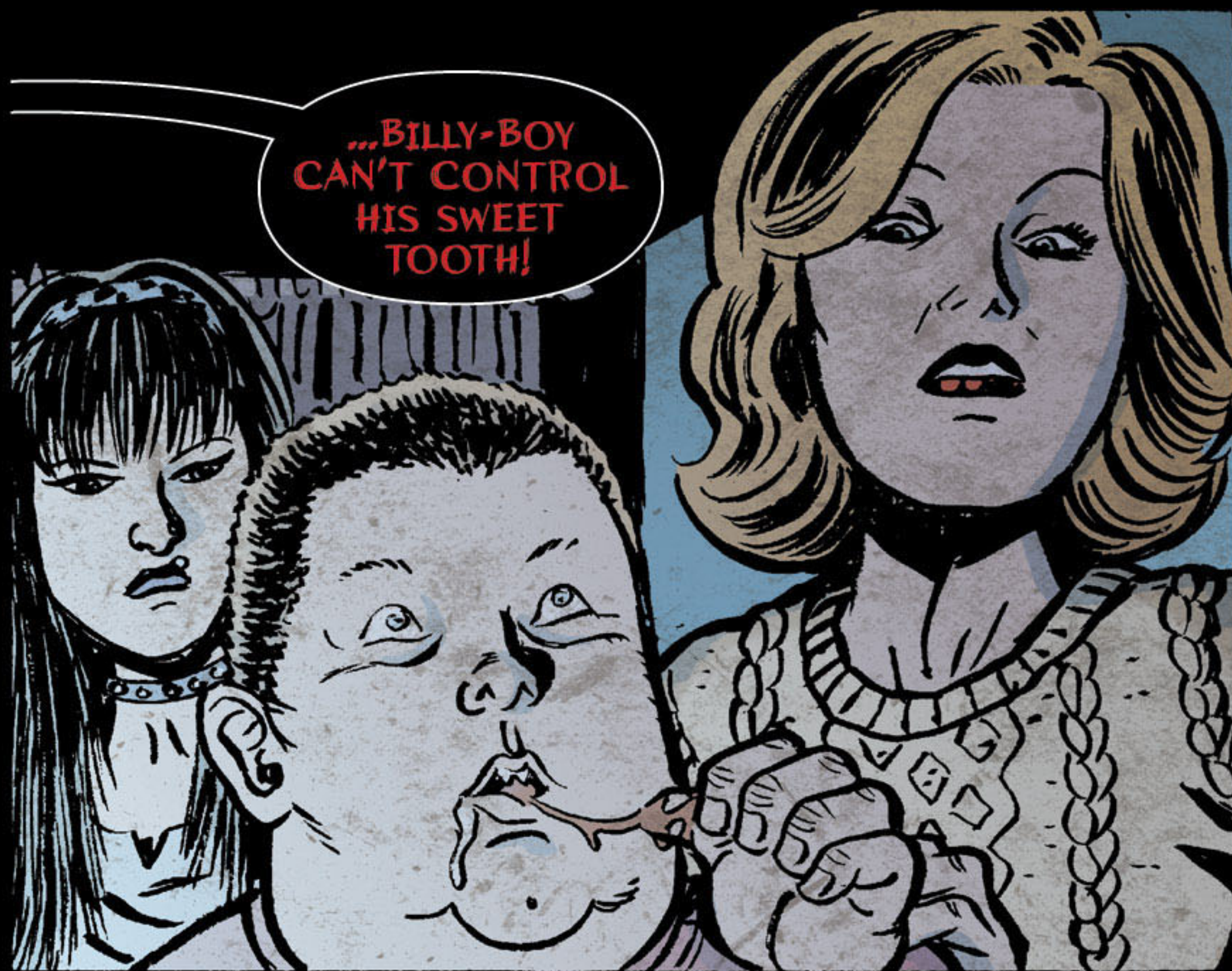
I MEAN IF
THAT'S NOT A
GOOD OMEN
WHAT IS?

HISSSSS









...BILLY-BOY
CAN'T CONTROL
HIS SWEET
TOOTH!



WELL, FOLKS,
IT LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE GOING OUT
TO EAT FROM
NOW ON.



YOU SET
THE RULES.
WE'LL BLEND
RIGHT IN.

DID YOU GET
THE "ALONE"
PART?



RUFUS,
ALL KIDDING
ASIDE,
WE'RE
DESPERATE,
MAN.

I KNOW WHEN WE SPLIT UP,
WE AGREED *SEPARATE* WAS
SAFER, BUT THIS ISN'T JUST
ABOUT YOU, IT'S
ALL OF US.



I FELL IN WITH
THIS ENCLAVE IN
CLEVELAND. THERE WERE
OVER A HUNDRED AND
FIFTY OF US.

STRENGTH
IN NUMBERS
RIGHT?

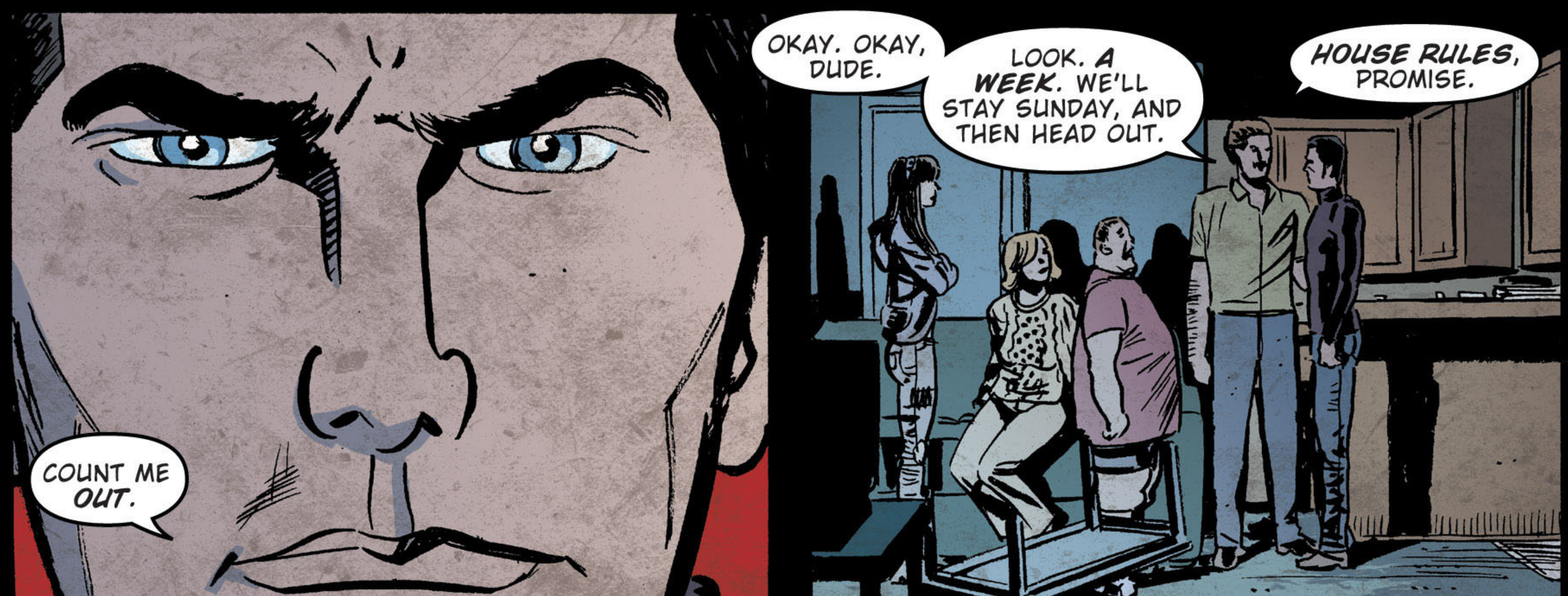
LET THE
FUCKERS
COME.

"WELL THEY CAME ALRIGHT. NINE OF 'EM."





"NINE OF 'EM WIPED US ALL OUT."





SHIT, MAN,
YOU WEREN'T
KIDDING WHEN YOU
SAID *OUT* OF THE
NEIGHBORHOOD.



WHAT
STATE ARE
WE IN?

ARE WE
THERE YET?
ARE WE? ARE
WE? I HAVE
TO PEE.

YEAH, WELL,
I MADE A FEW
MISTAKES WHEN I
FIRST SET UP. WENT
AFTER A COUPLE OF
COLLEGE KIDS.



BLONDES I'LL
BET. YOU ALWAYS
HAD A *THING* FOR
BLONDES.

UNTIL THE *HEAT*
DIES DOWN I'VE HAD
TO TAKE, *CERTAIN*
MEASURES.

I HAVE
TO PEE.



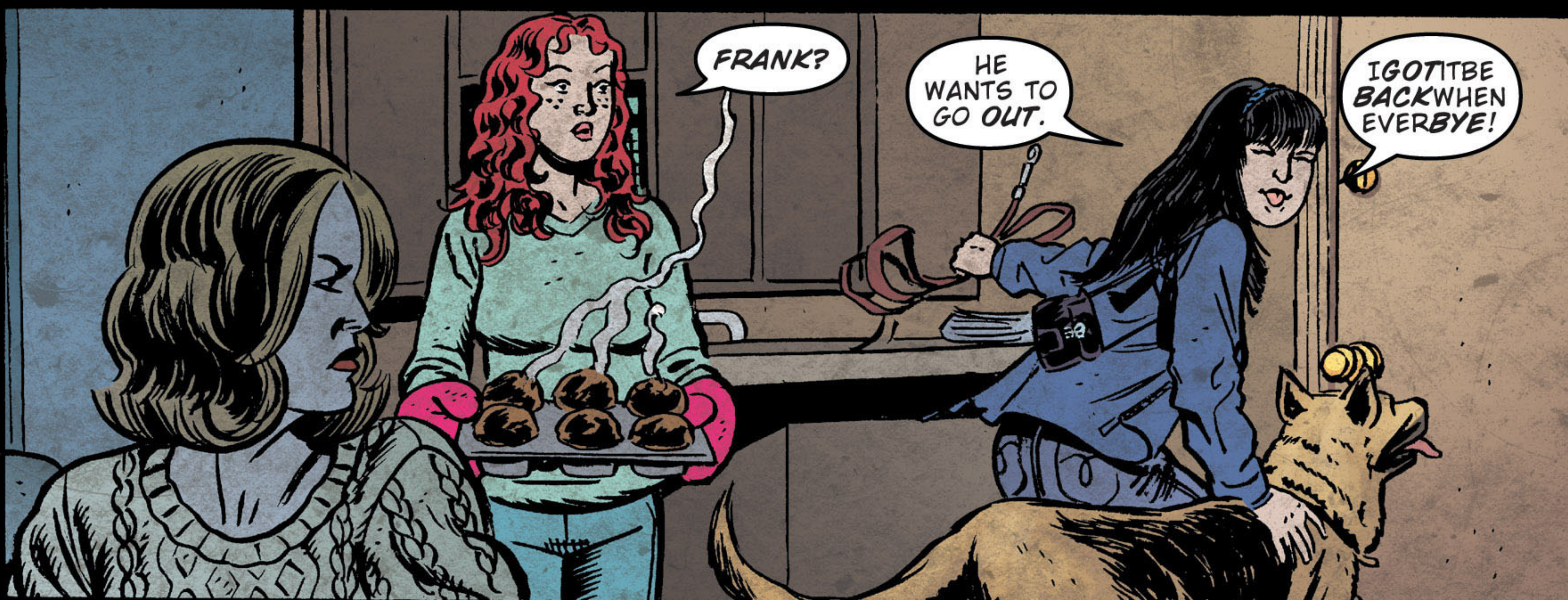
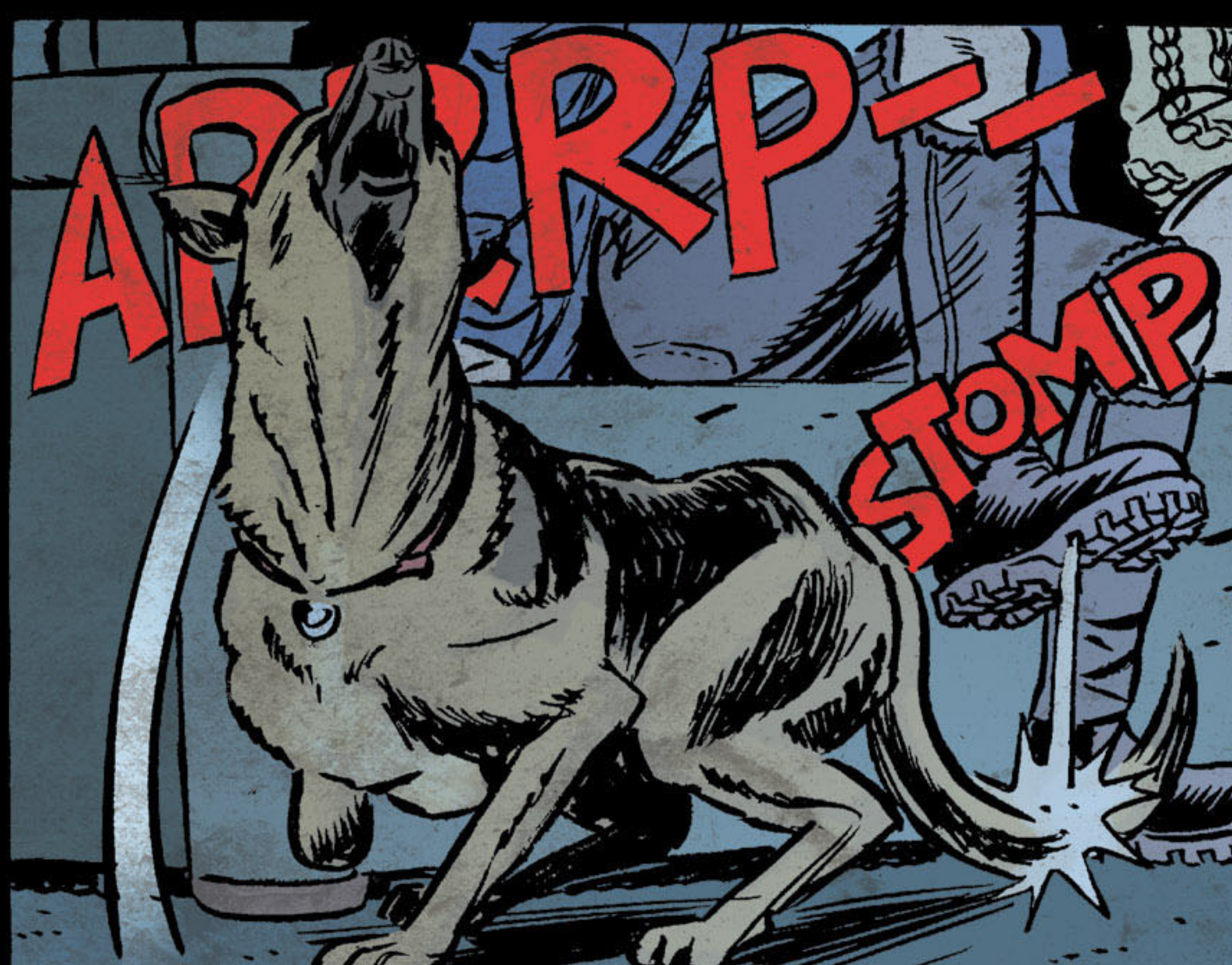
JUST AS LONG
AS WE CAN BRING
SOMETHING BACK
FOR THE GIRLS.

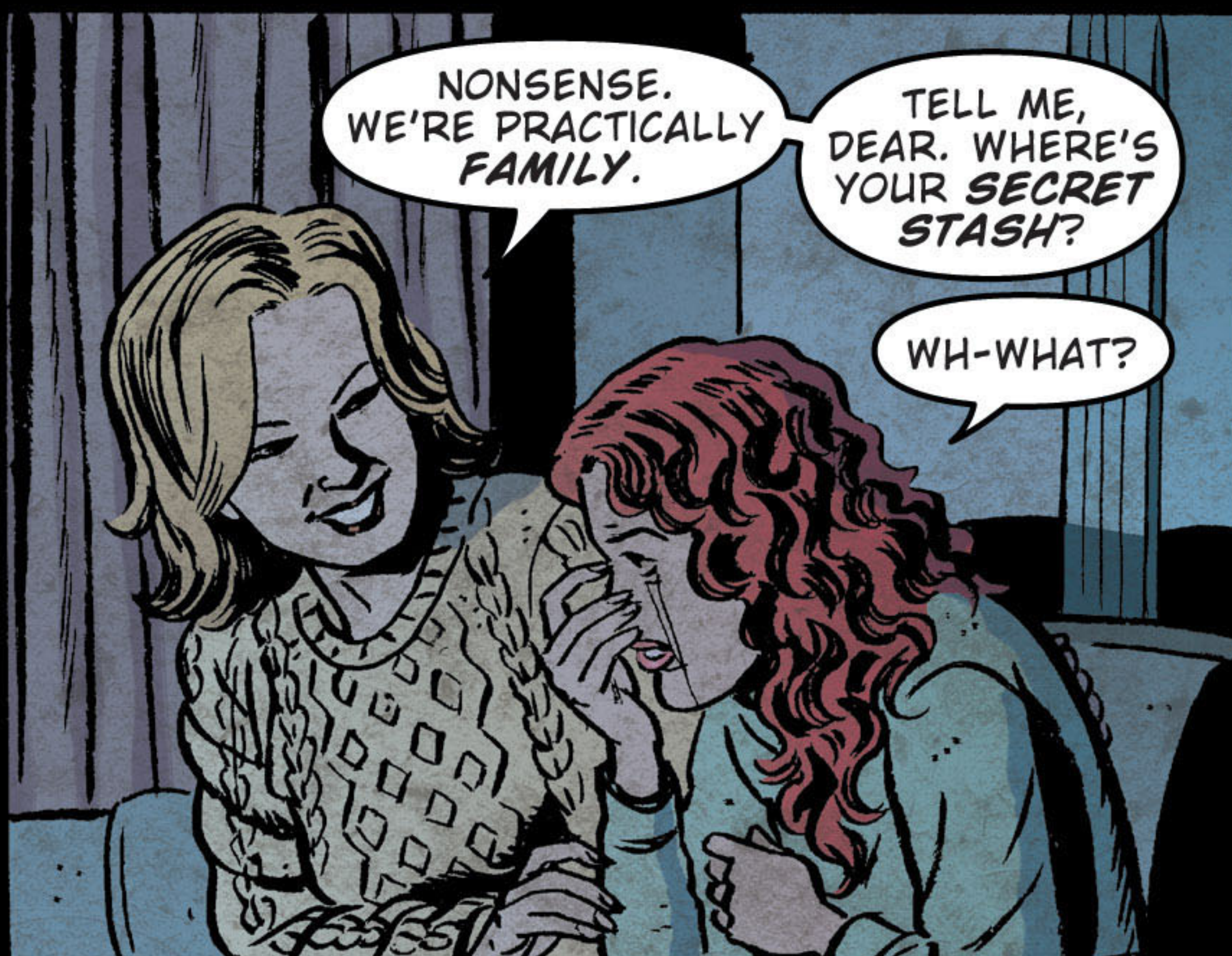
WOULDN'T WANT
THEM *CHOWIN'*
DOWN ON YOUR
MISSUS.

A JOKE.
A JOKE.

I PEEED.









LOOK, GUYS,
I'M **SORRY** ABOUT
THIS. I KNOW THIS
ISN'T IDEAL.

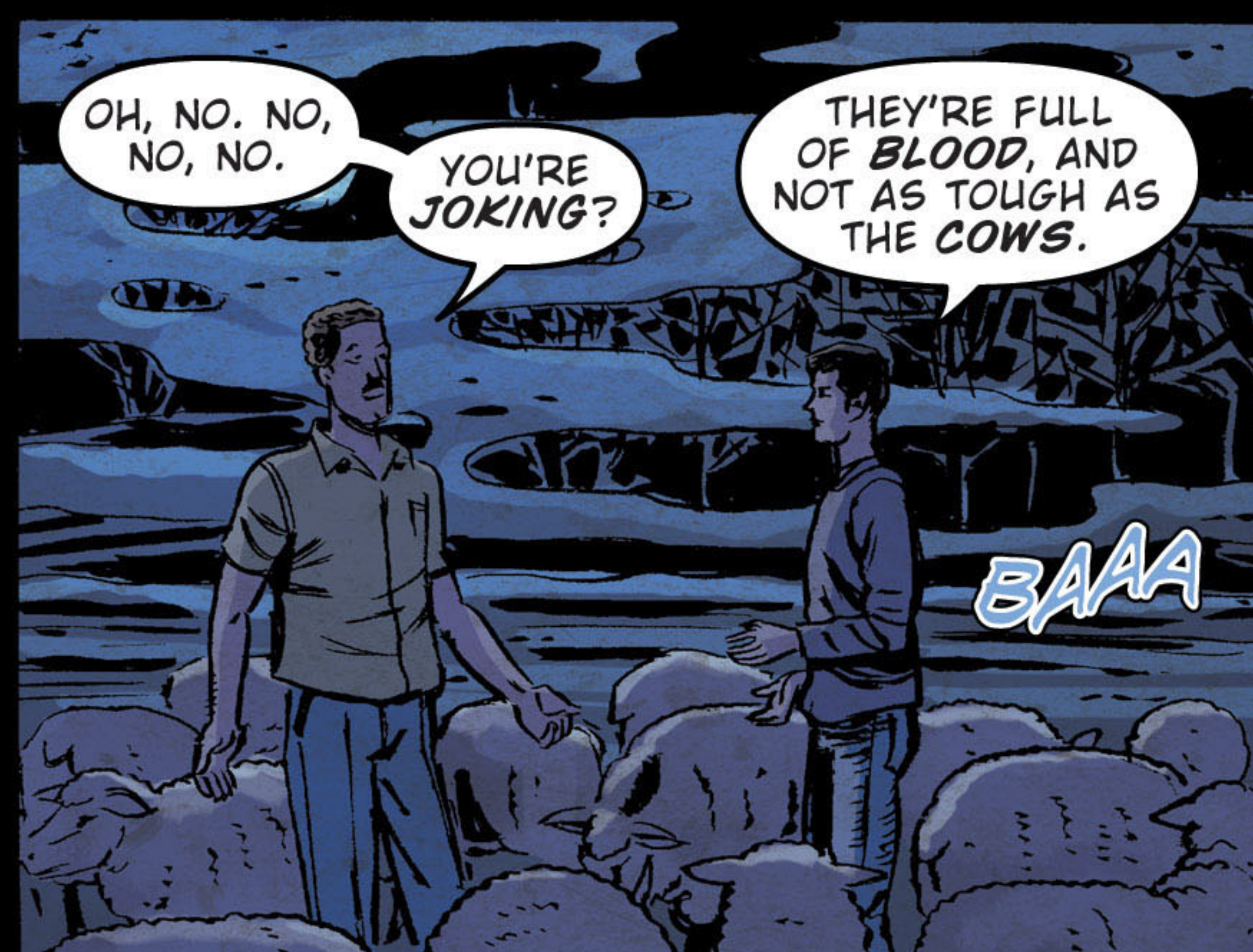
I'M NOT PICKY
LIKE **YOU** AND YOUR
COEDS, RUFUS.
JETHRO AND THE
KIDS'LL DO.

YEAH,
YEAH...

UM... WELL...
I TOLD YOU. THERE
ARE **TOO MANY** OF
YOU. WE CAN'T JUST
GO **MASSACRING**
HOUSES FULL OF
PEOPLE.



SO, WHAT ARE
WE DOING OUT
HERE—



OH, NO. NO,
NO, NO.

YOU'RE
JOKING?

THEY'RE FULL
OF **BLOOD**, AND
NOT AS TOUGH AS
THE **COWS**.



YOU'VE
ACTUALLY BECOME
PATHETIC.

MY TOWN.
MY RULES.

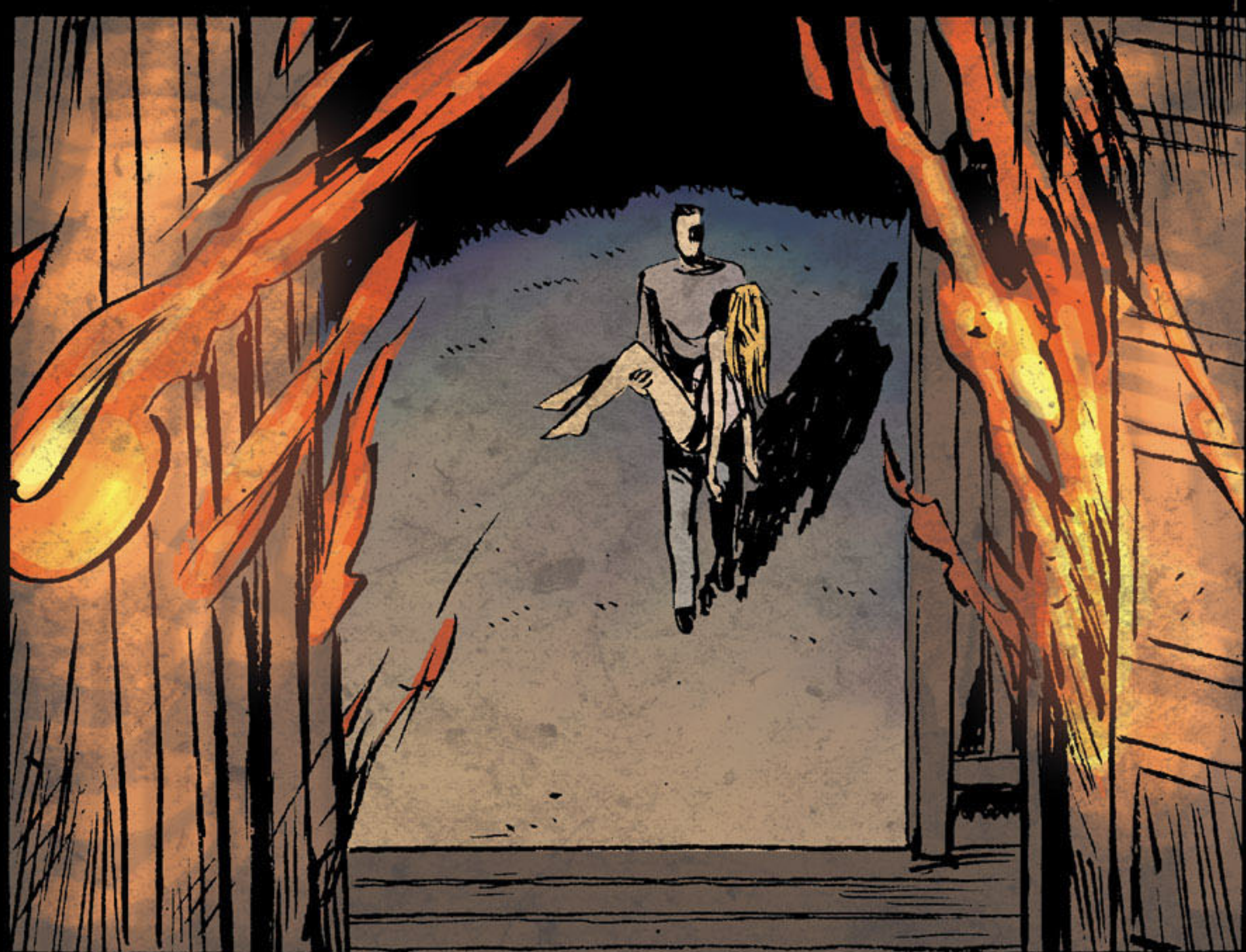


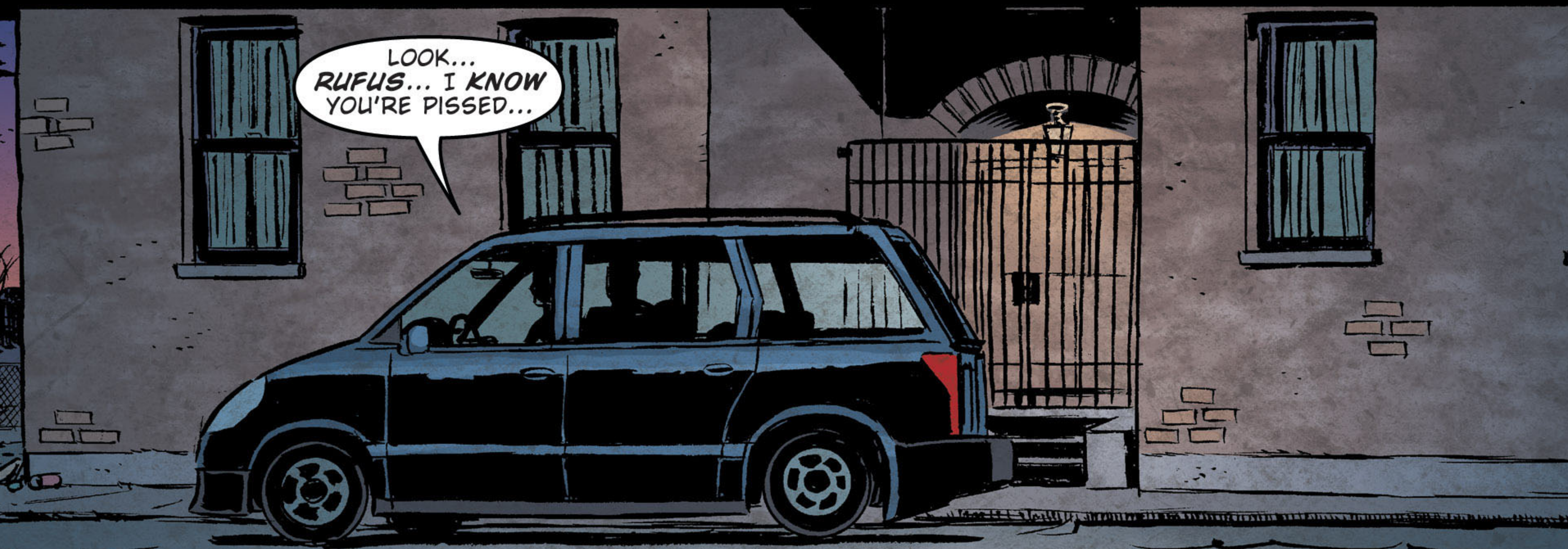
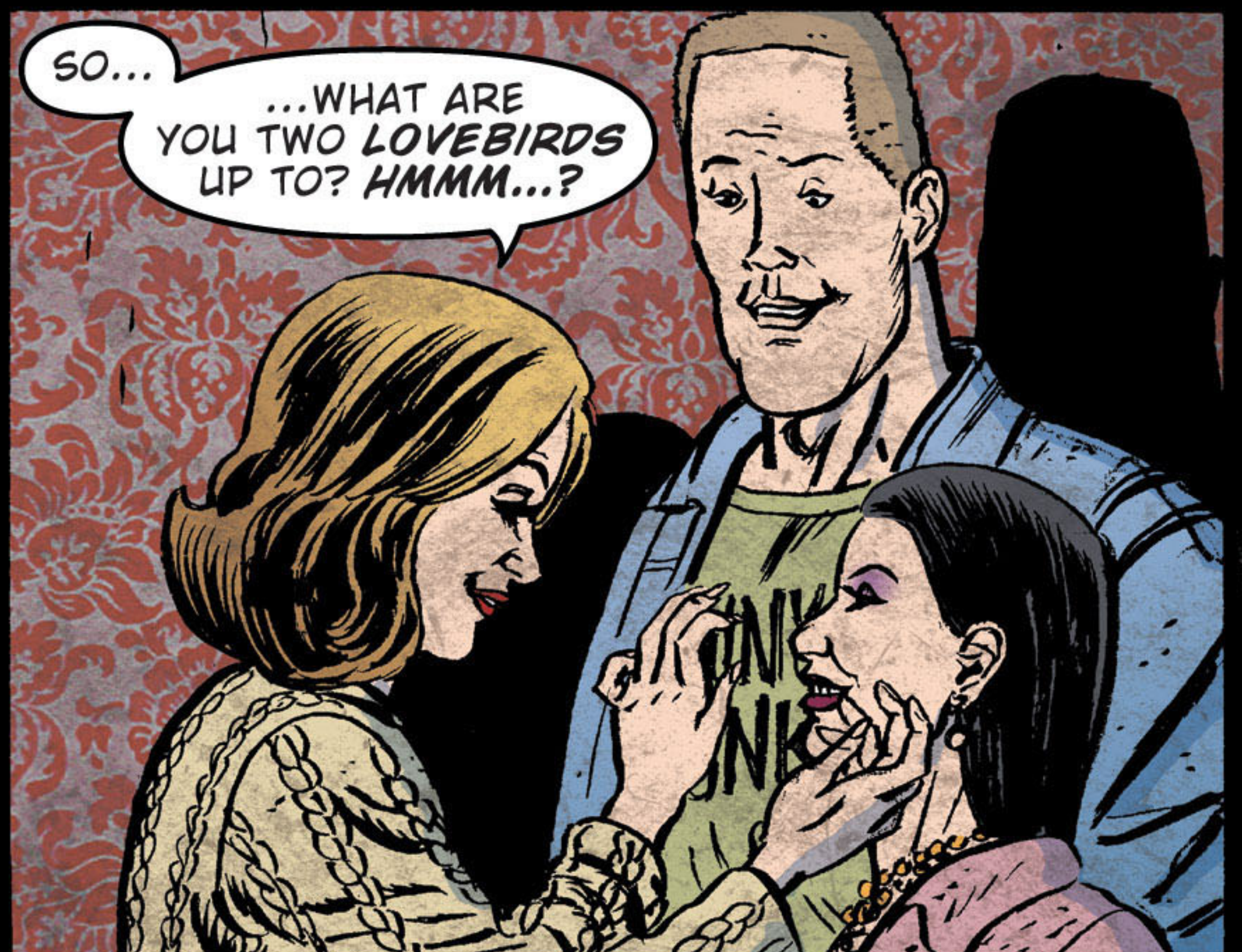
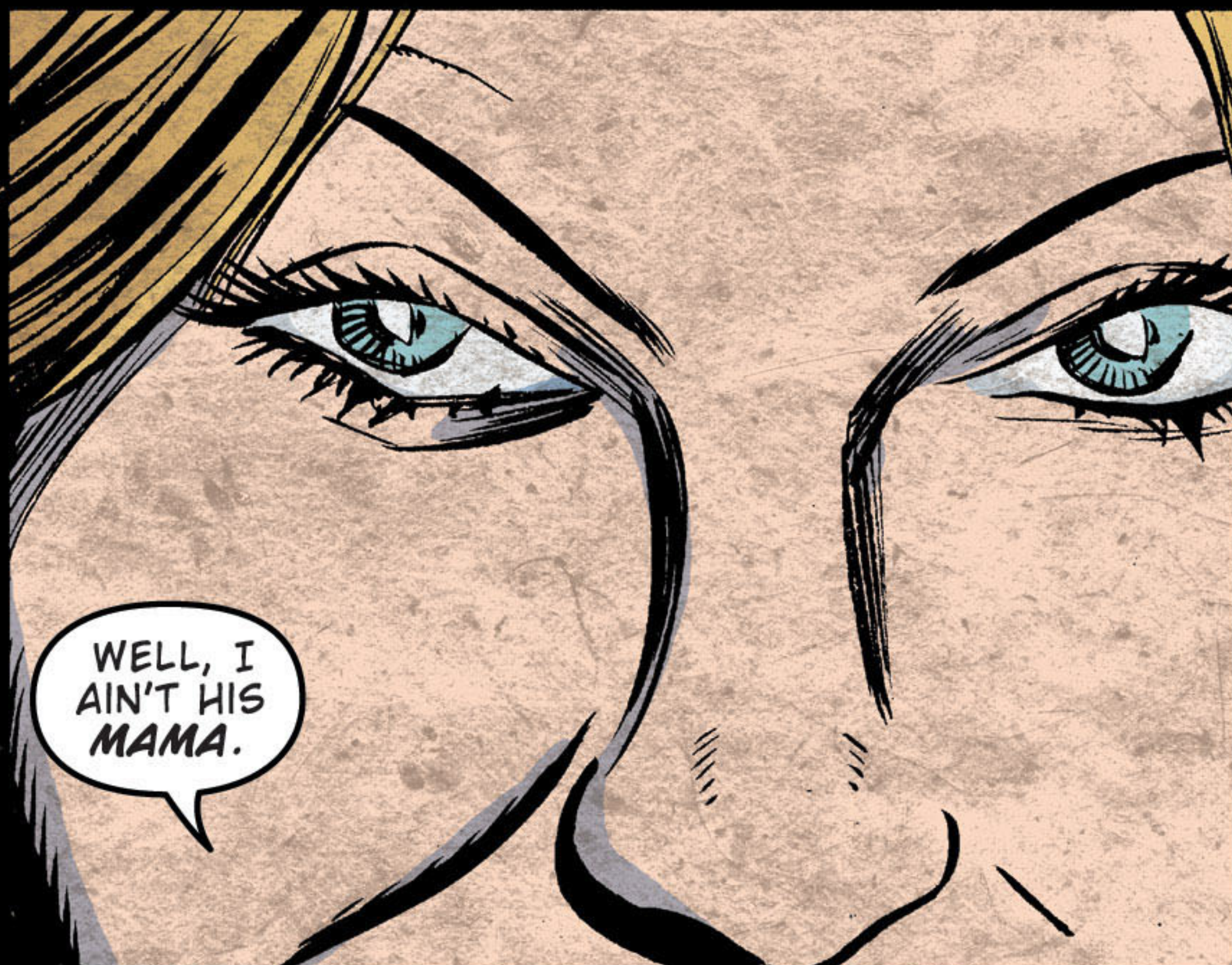
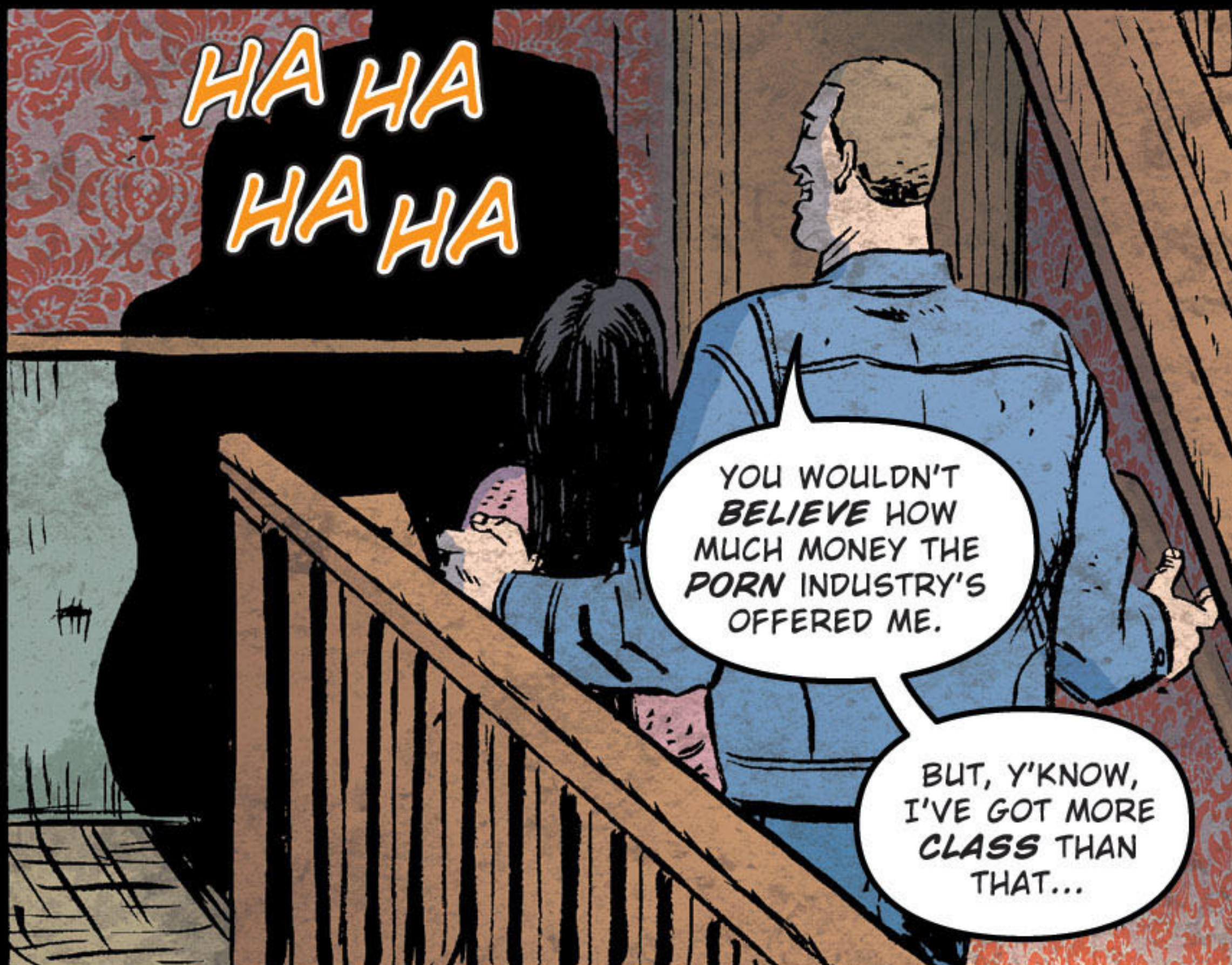
DUDE, I'D
RATHER GO
SUNBATHING.

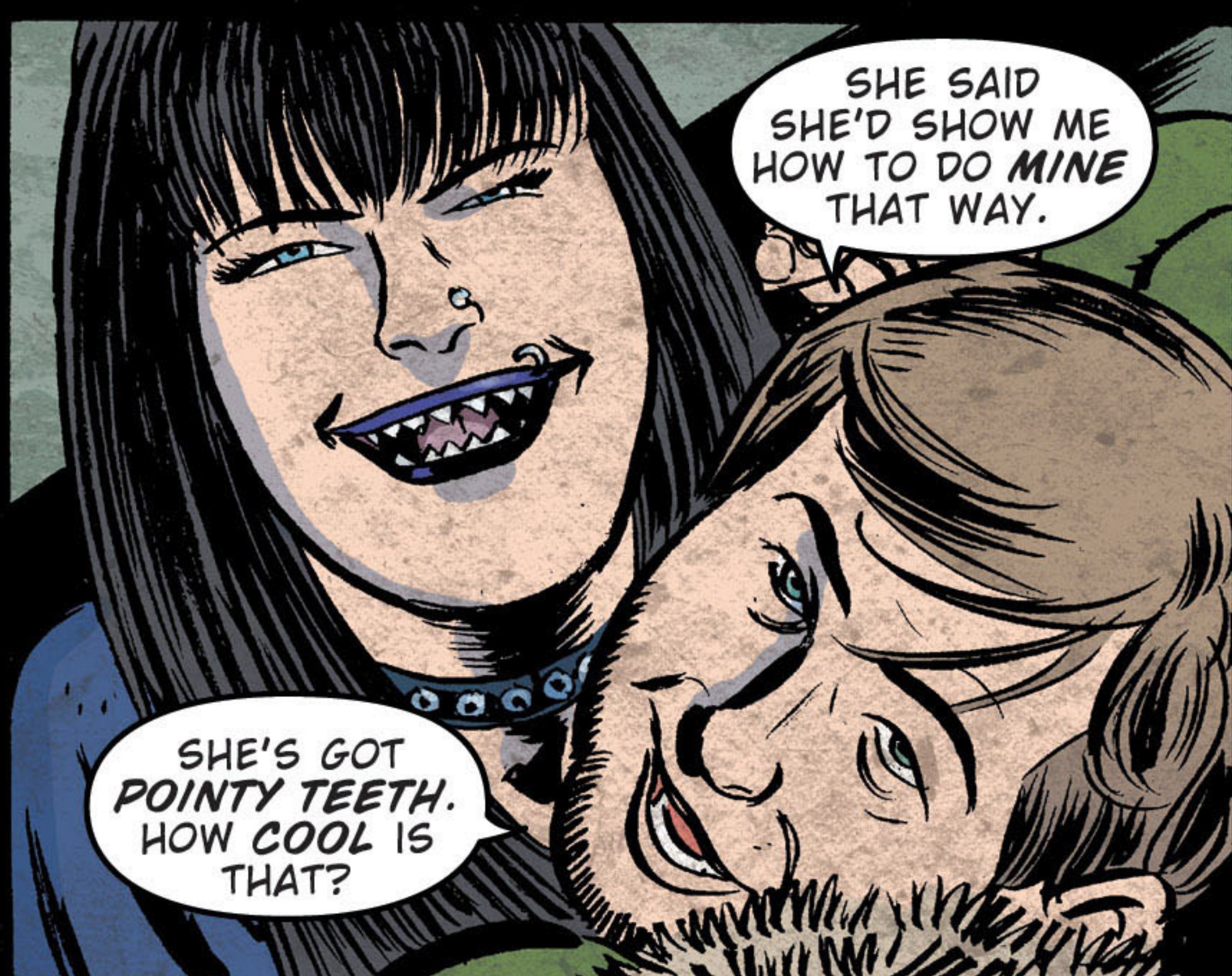
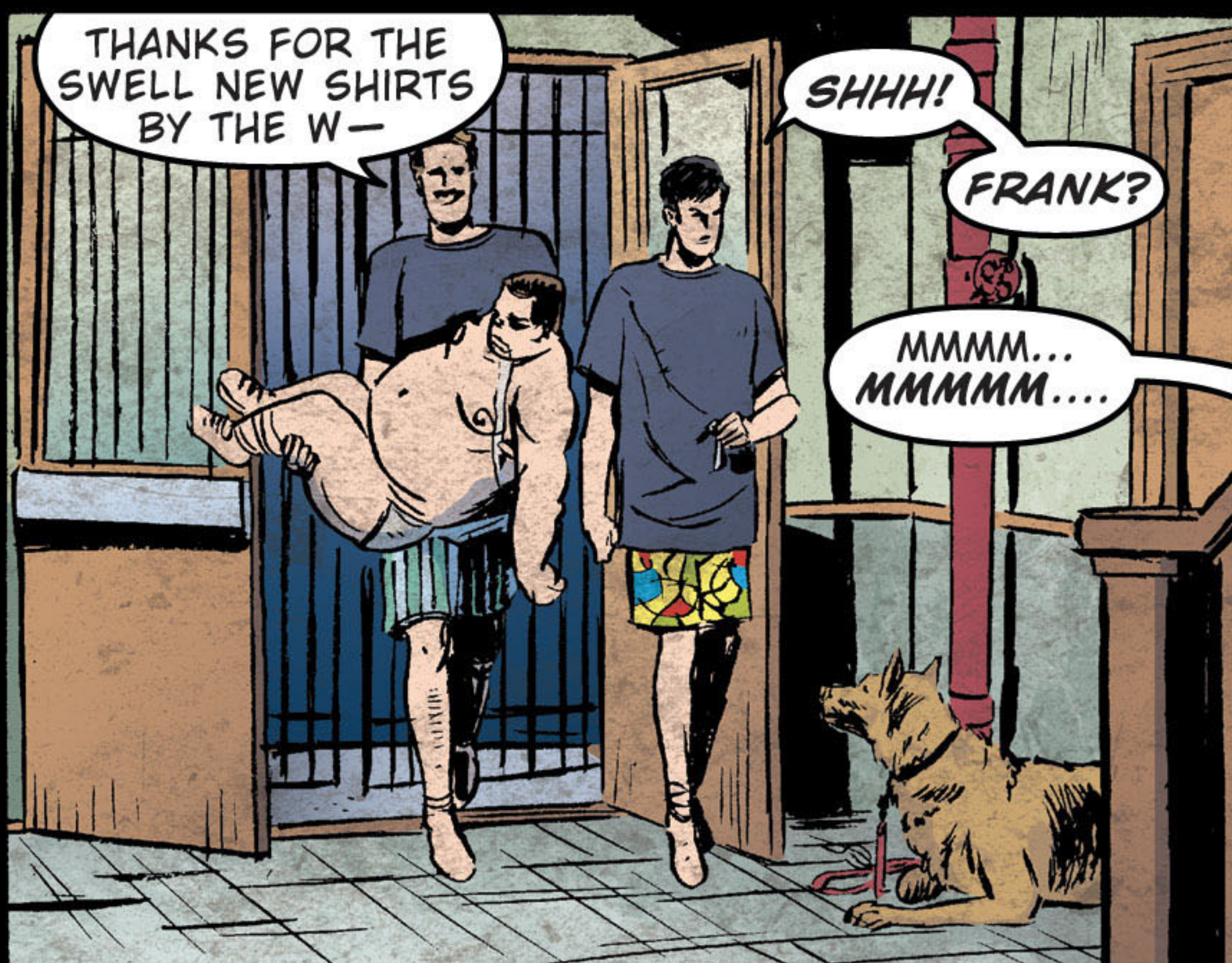
THEN
LEAVE—

EEEEEE











NNNNN...



I THINK I'M FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU, TOO.

THIS GUY'S SUCH A PLAYER.

WHERE THE HELL IS BETTY!

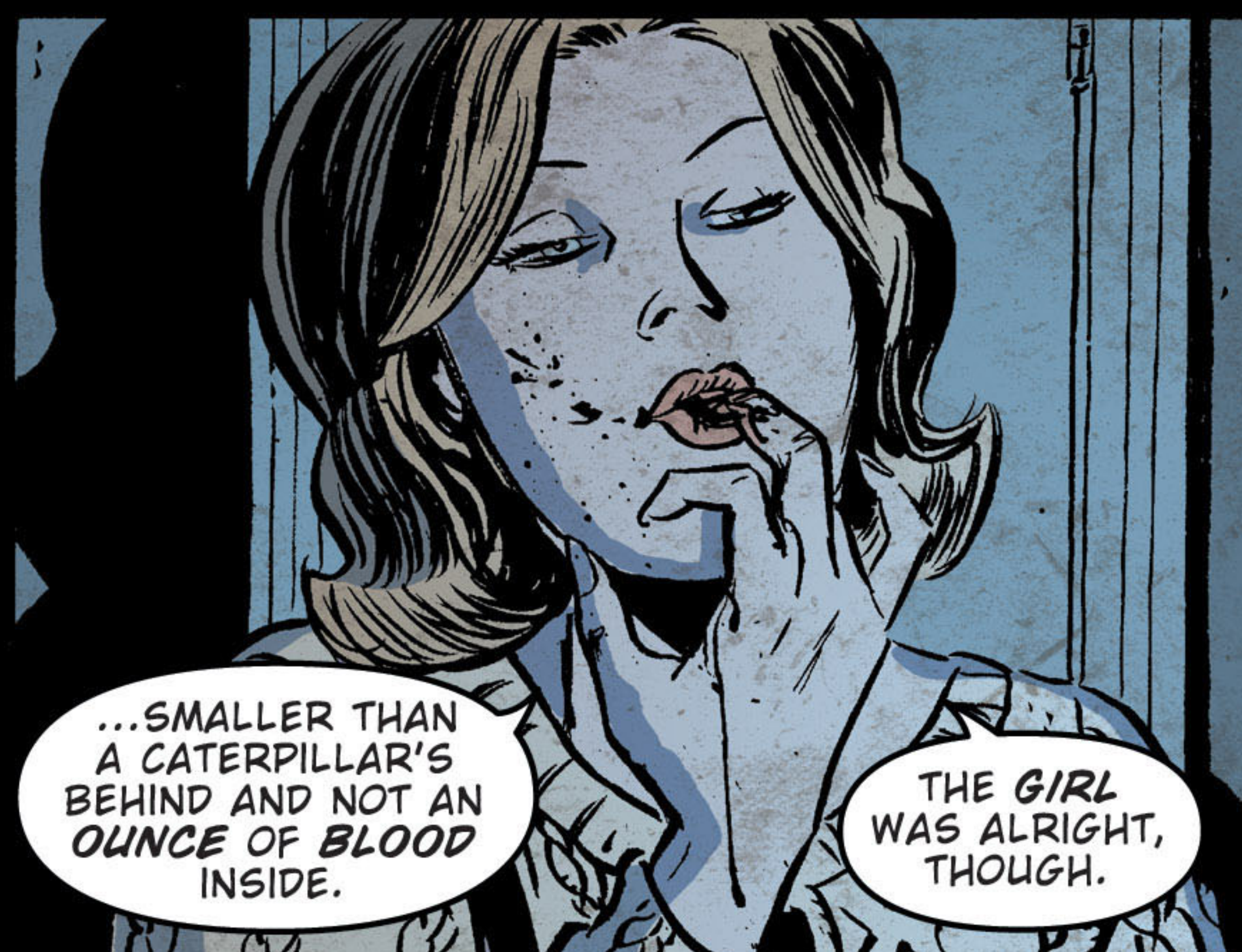
HEH... YOU KNOW SHE'S GIVING HIM A HAPPY.

KLIK



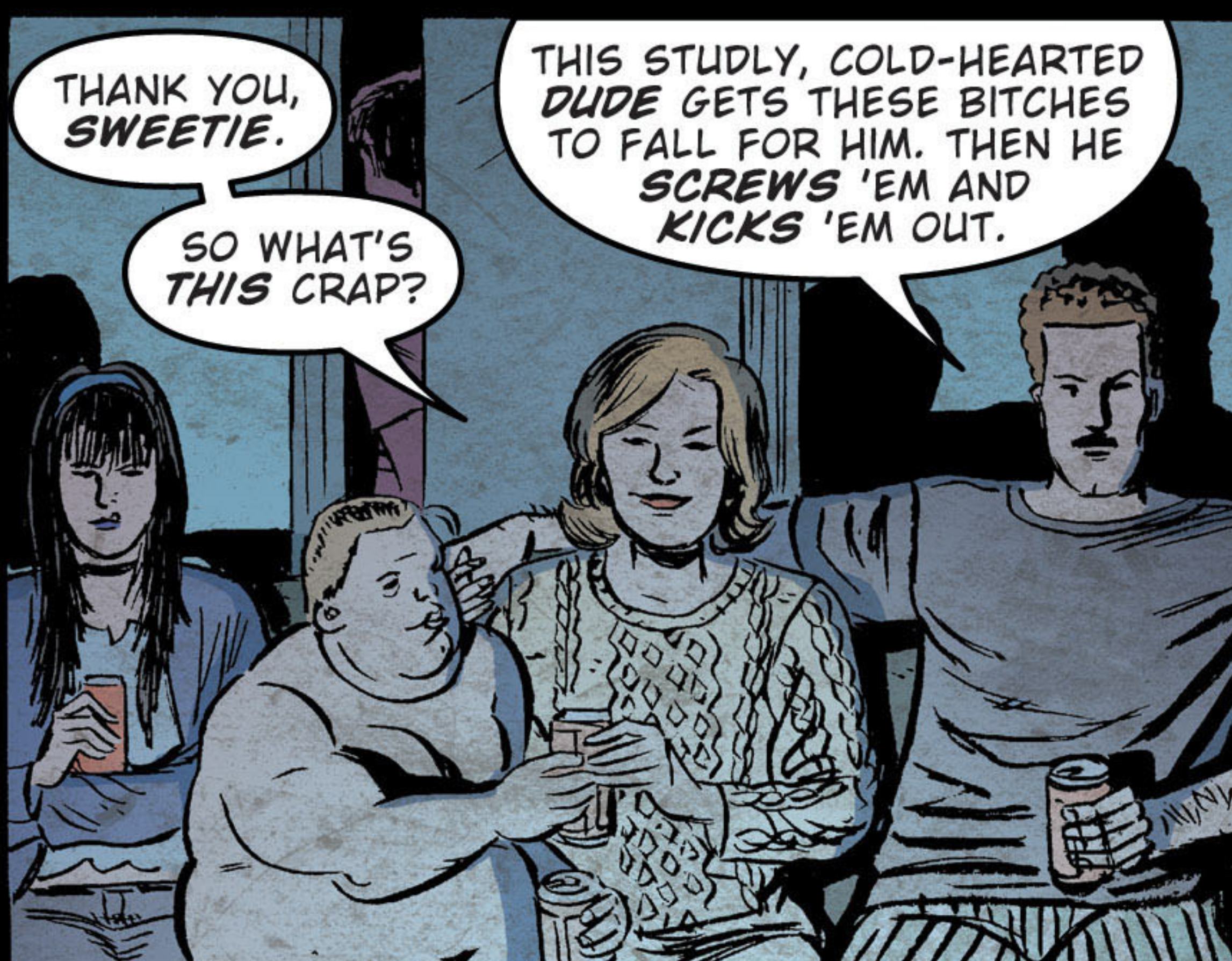
->SIGH<-

IT'S SO TRUE WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT STEROIDS....

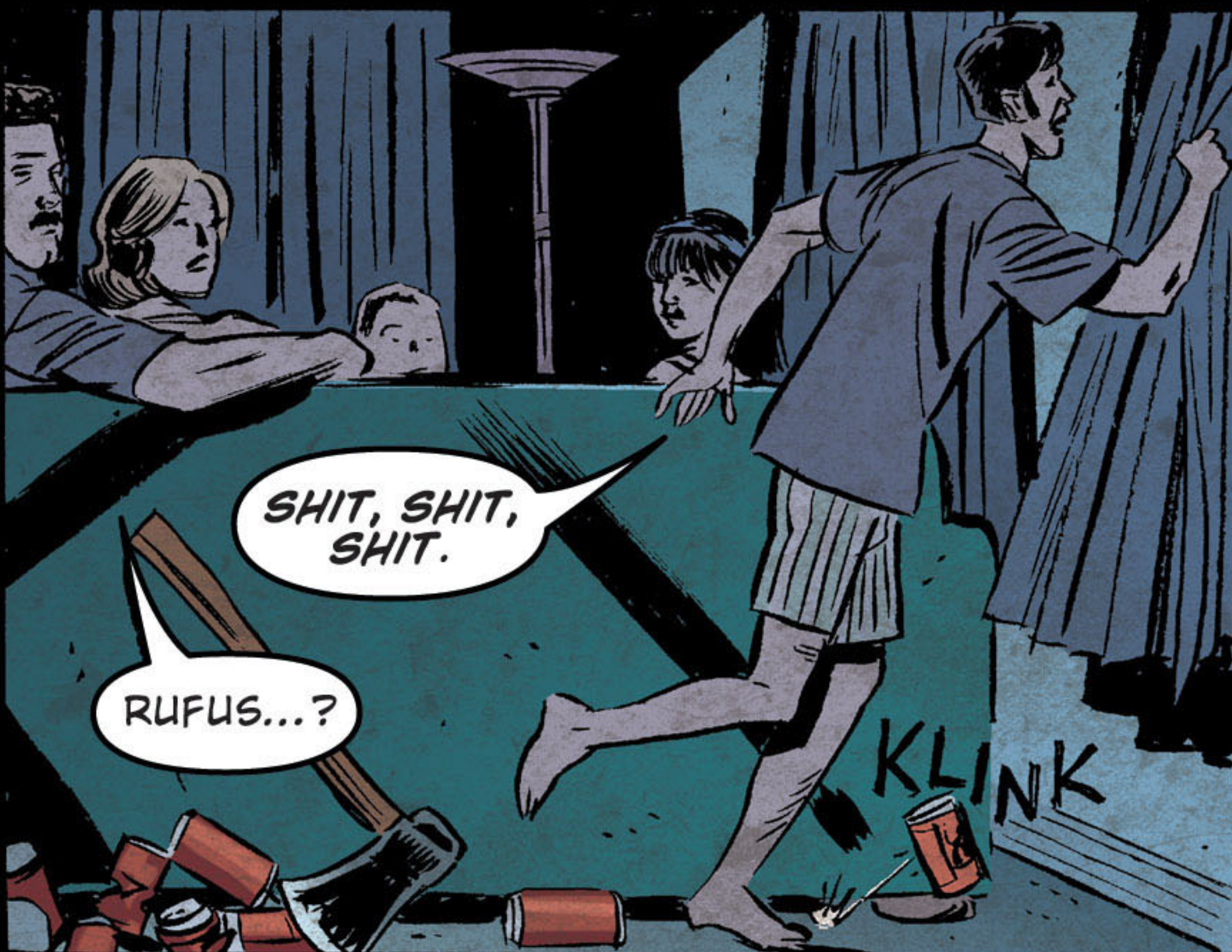


...SMALLER THAN A CATERPILLAR'S BEHIND AND NOT AN OUNCE OF BLOOD INSIDE.

THE GIRL WAS ALRIGHT, THOUGH.







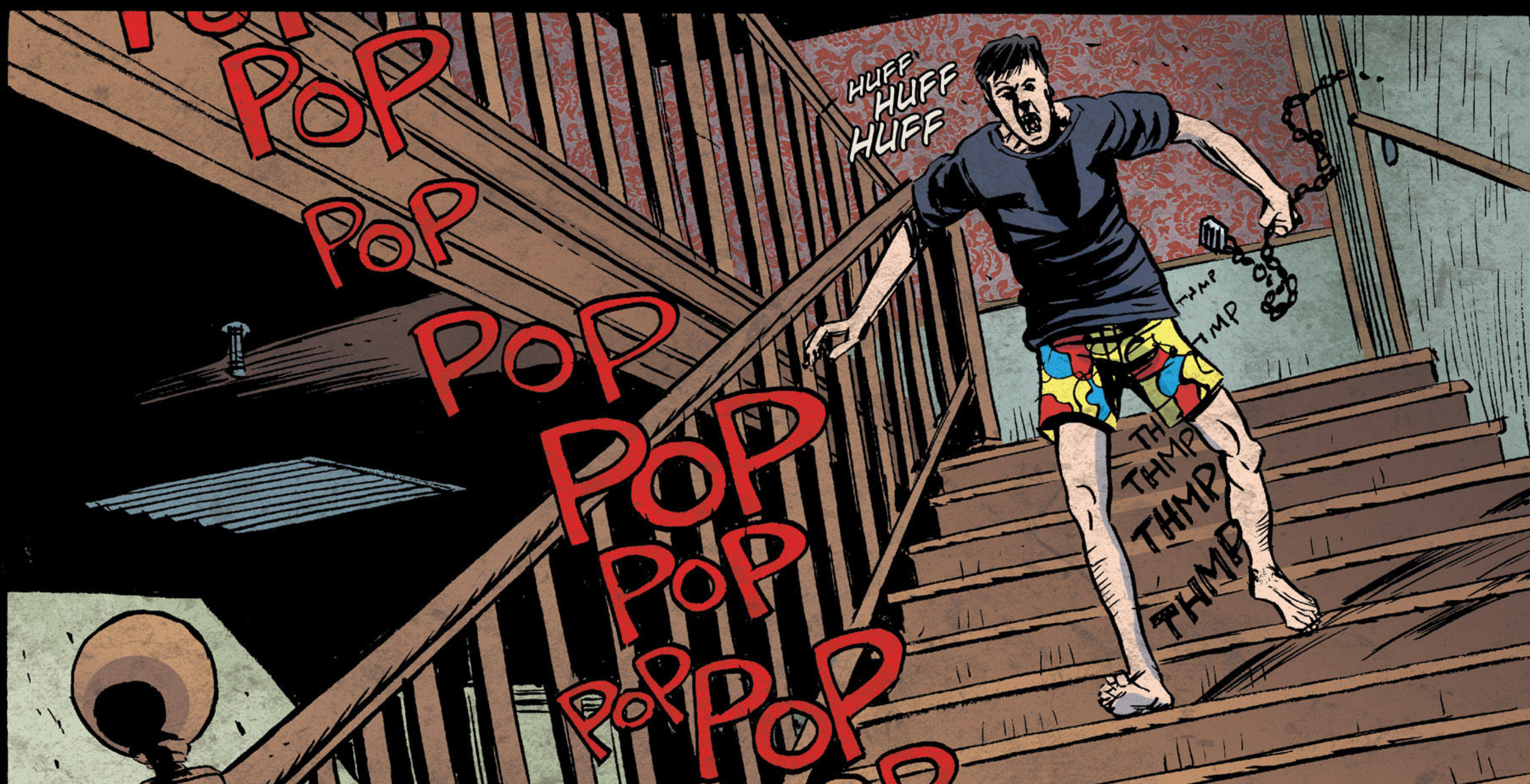
"THEY'RE RIGHT OUTSIDE."

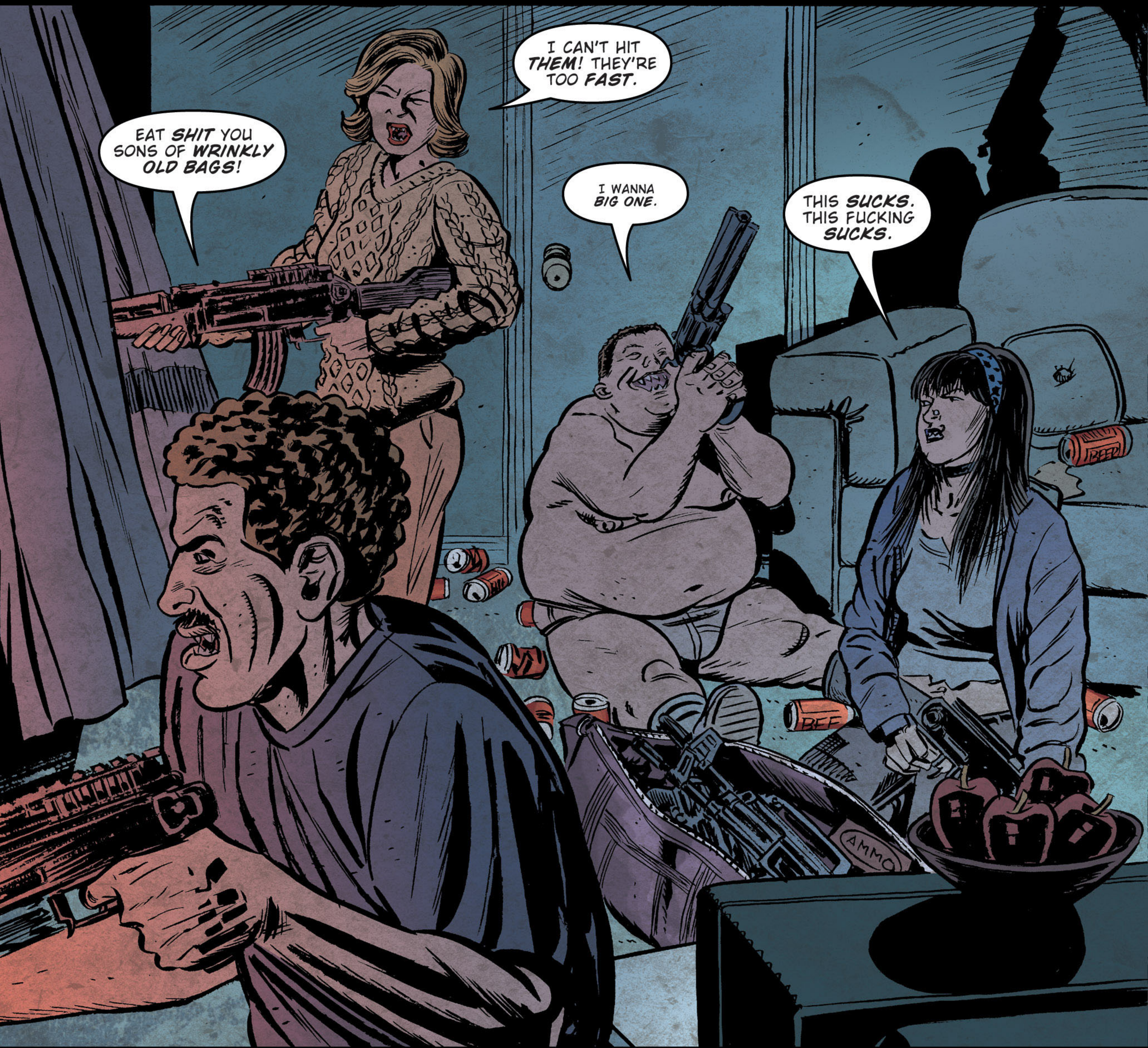
THEY SEE
US.

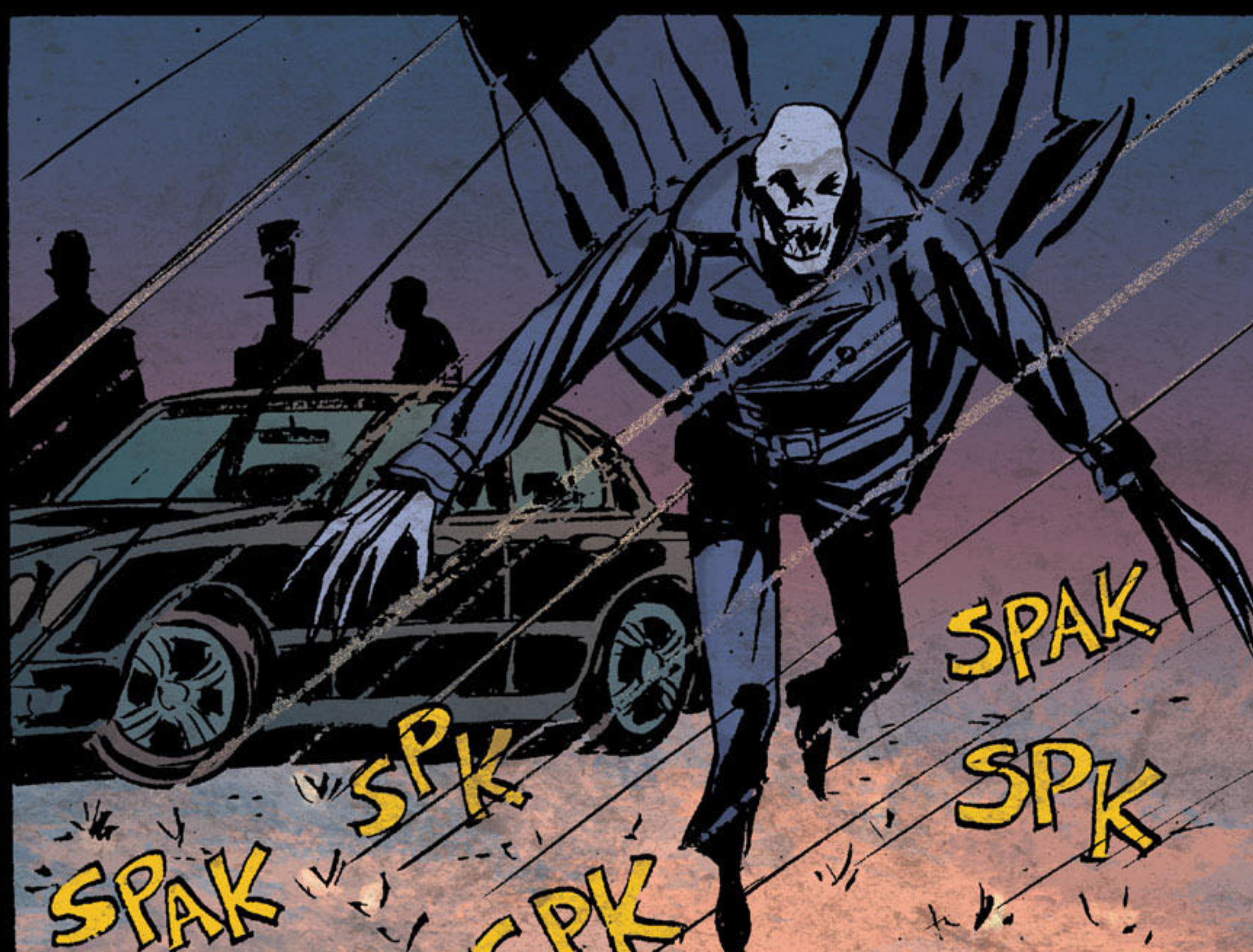
OF COURSE...

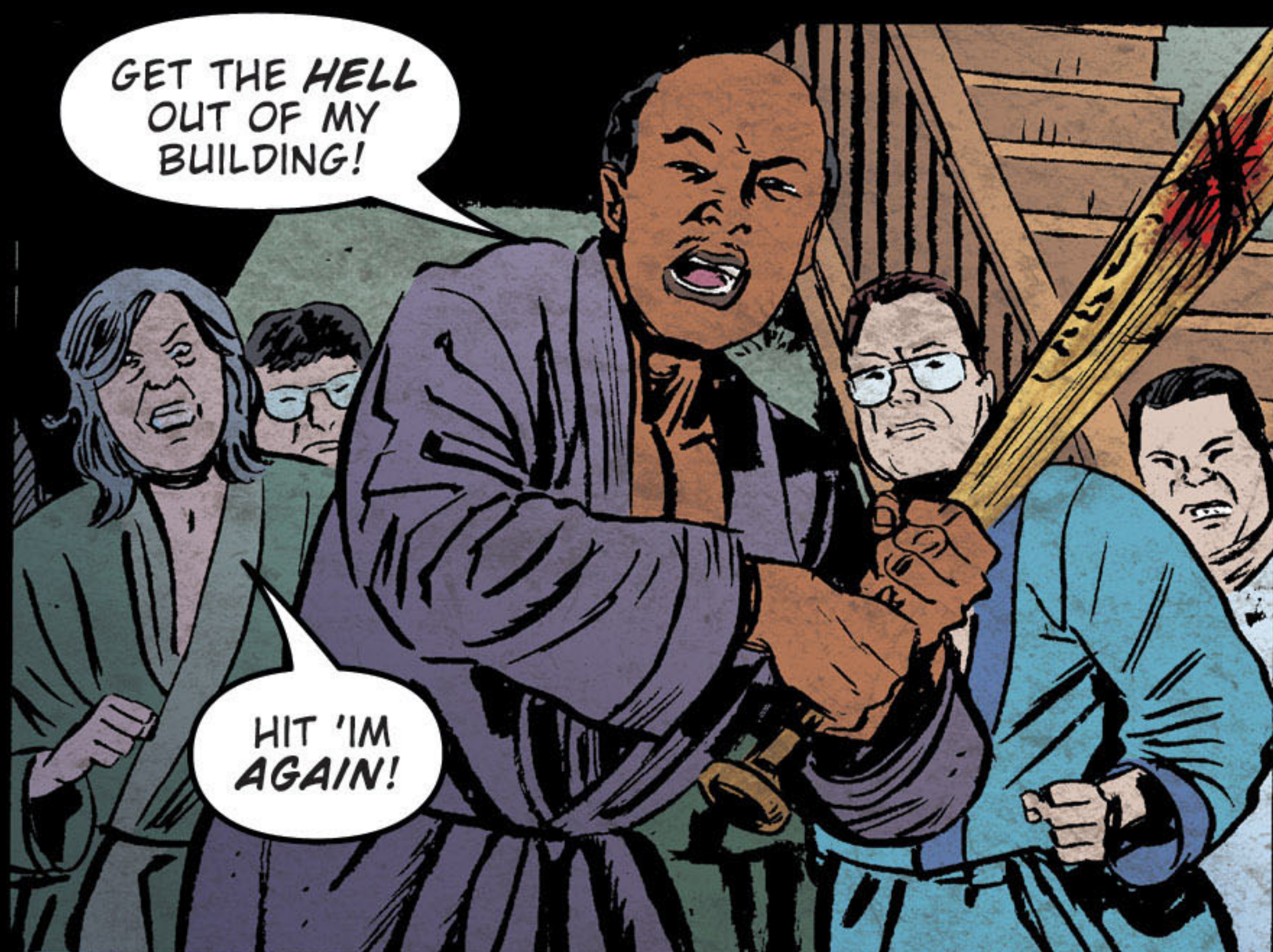
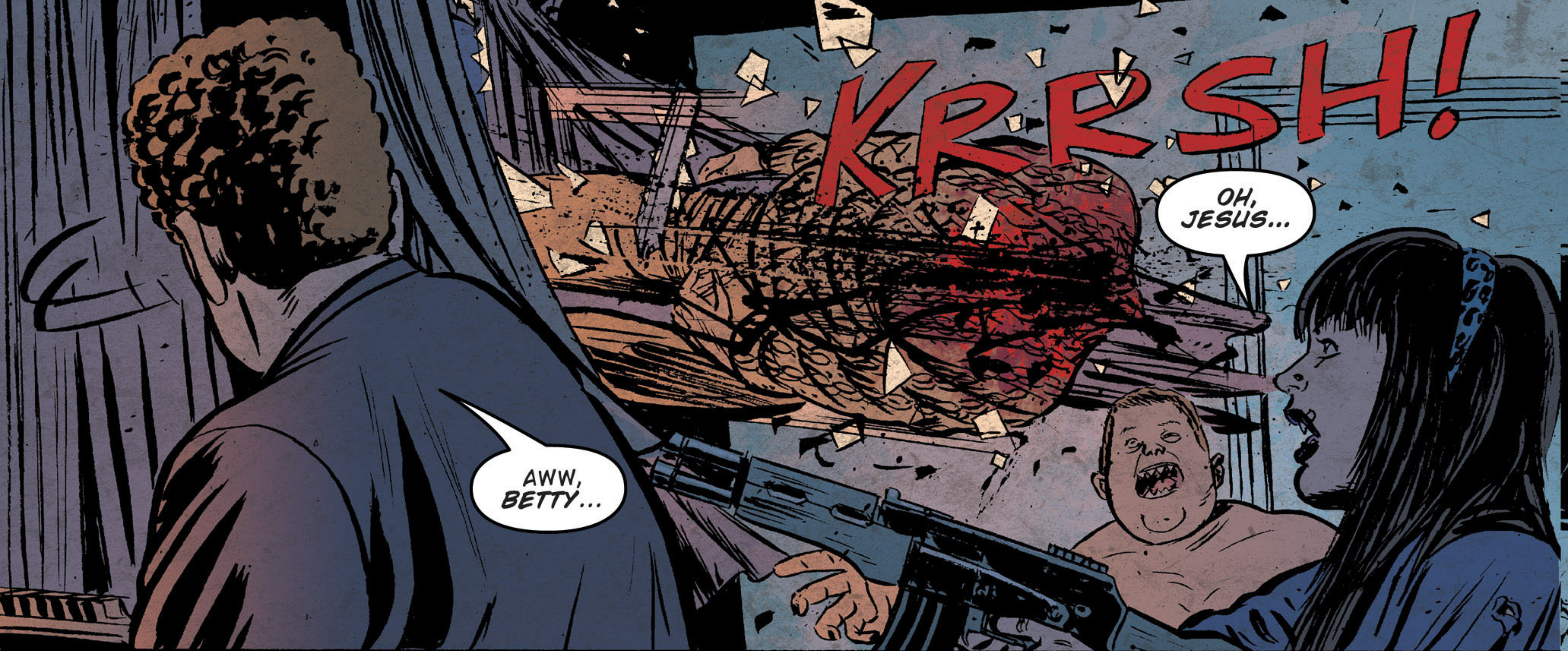
...HOW COULD
WE SET A
PROPER EXAMPLE
OTHERWISE,

NEXT: NO WAY OUT



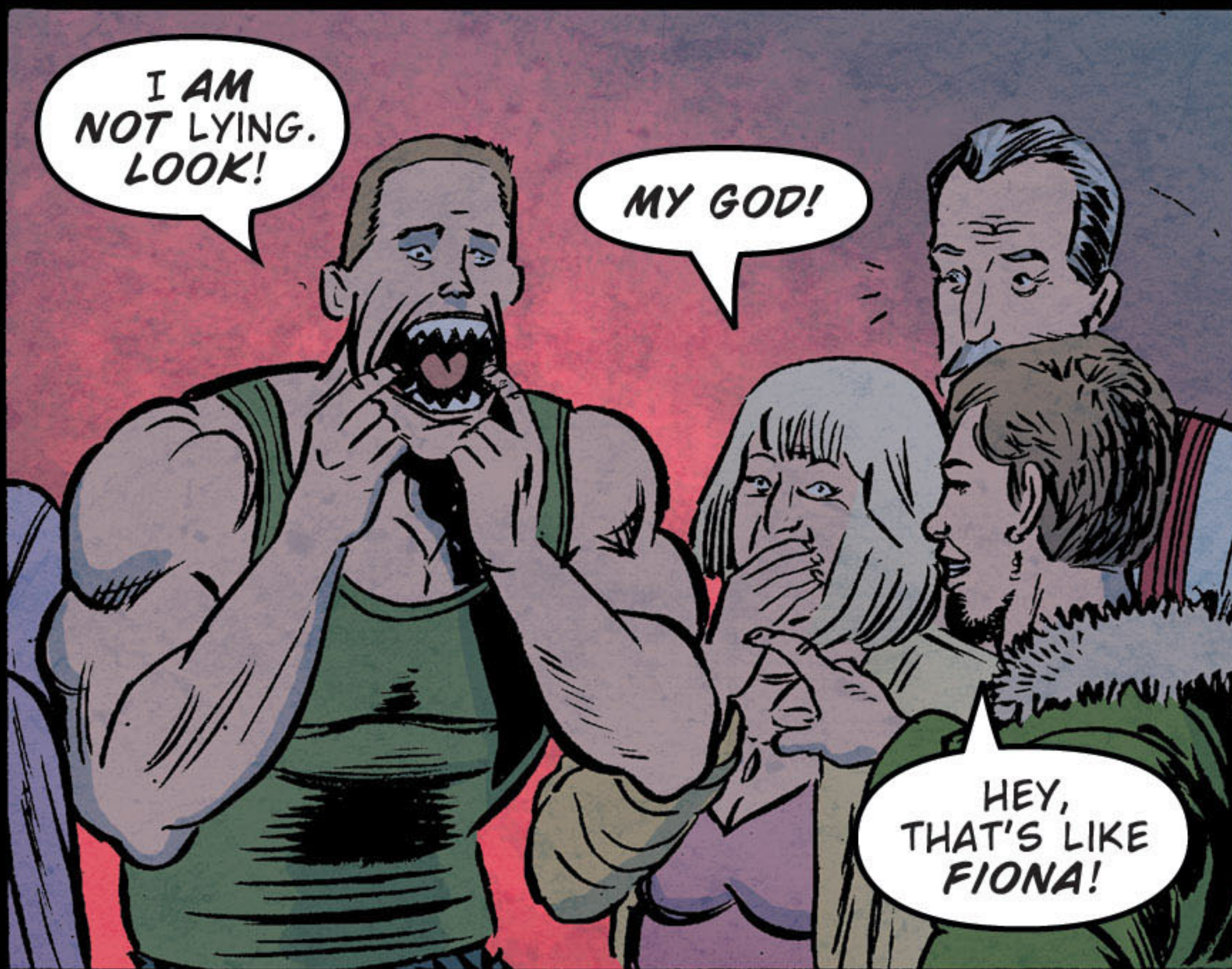


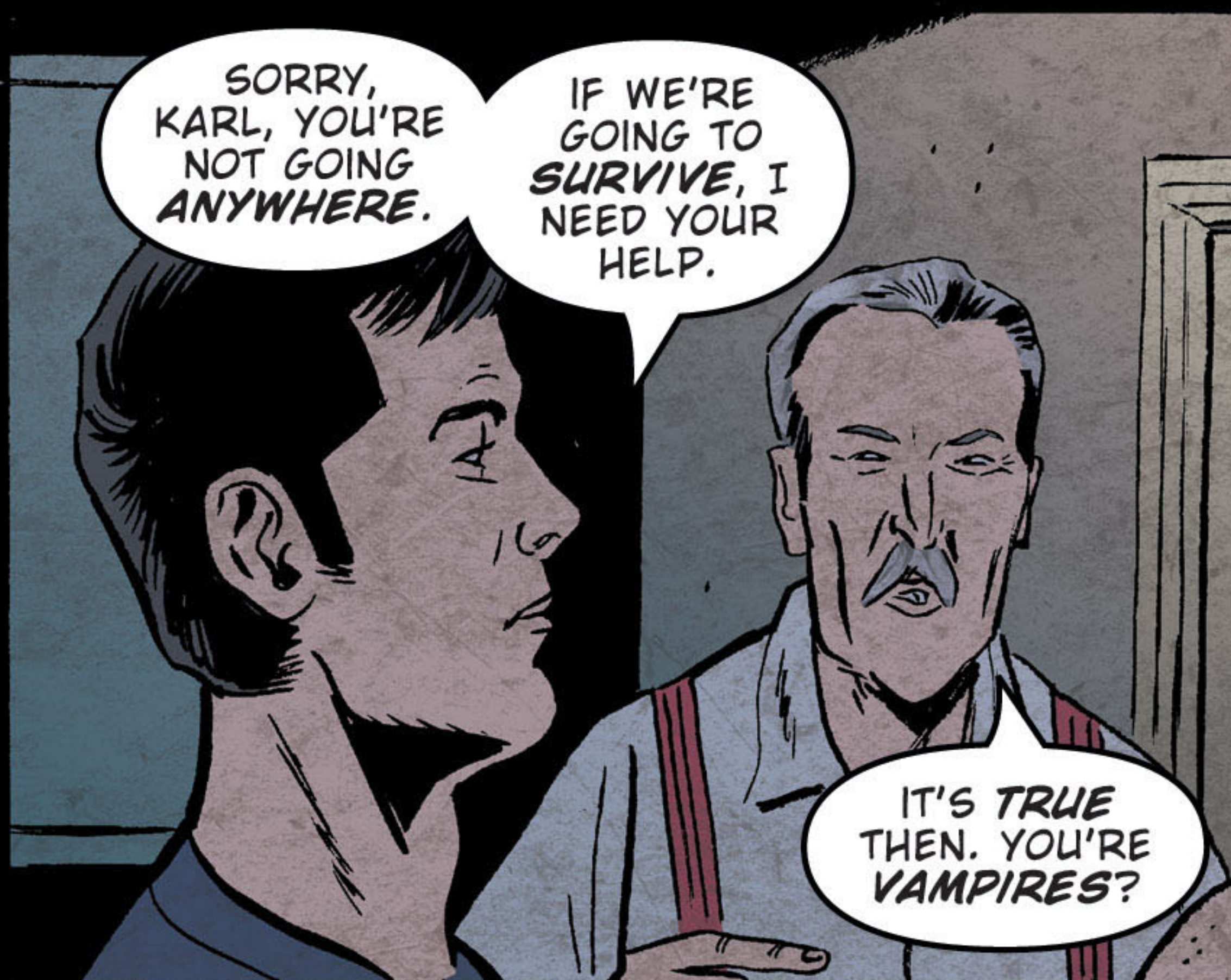


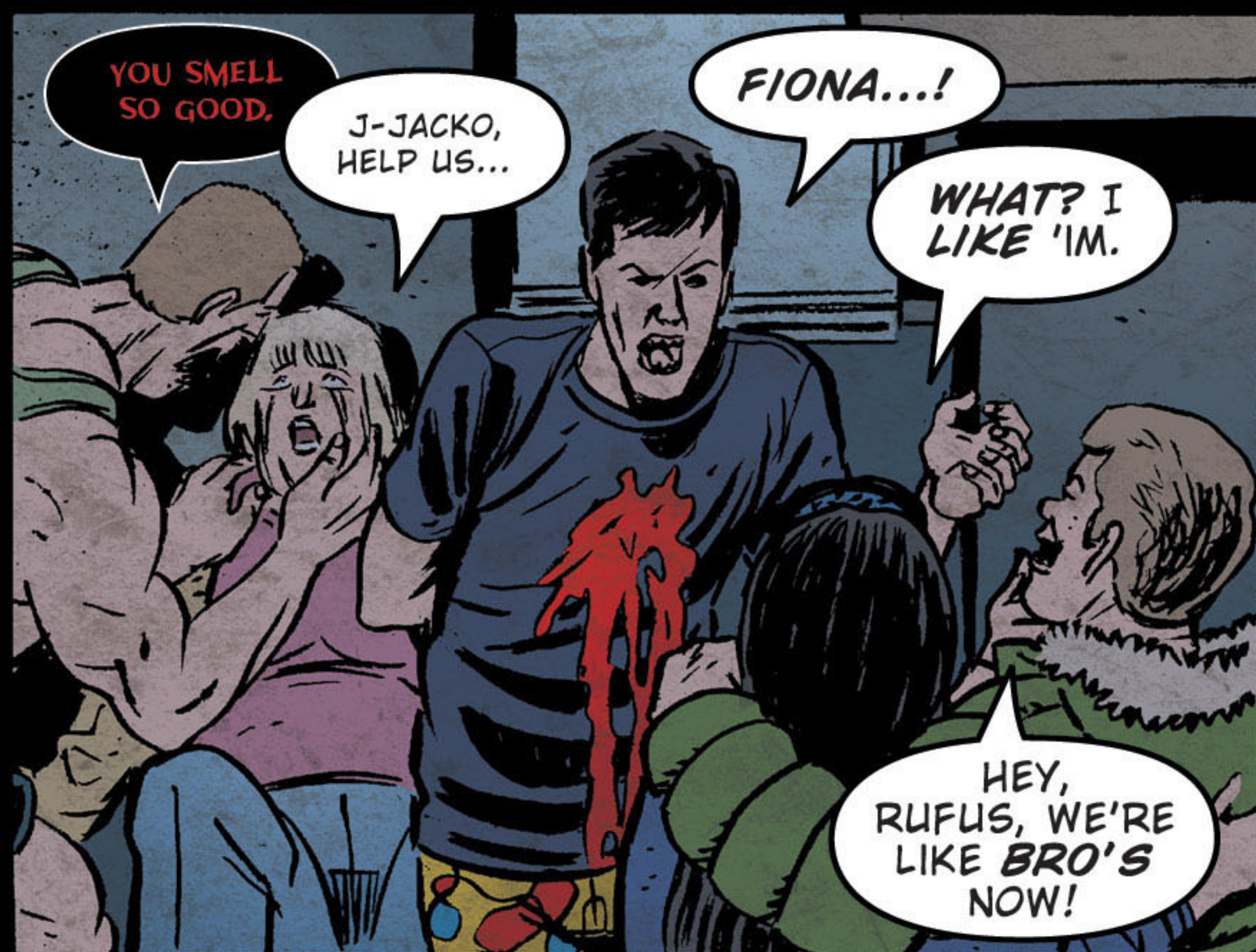
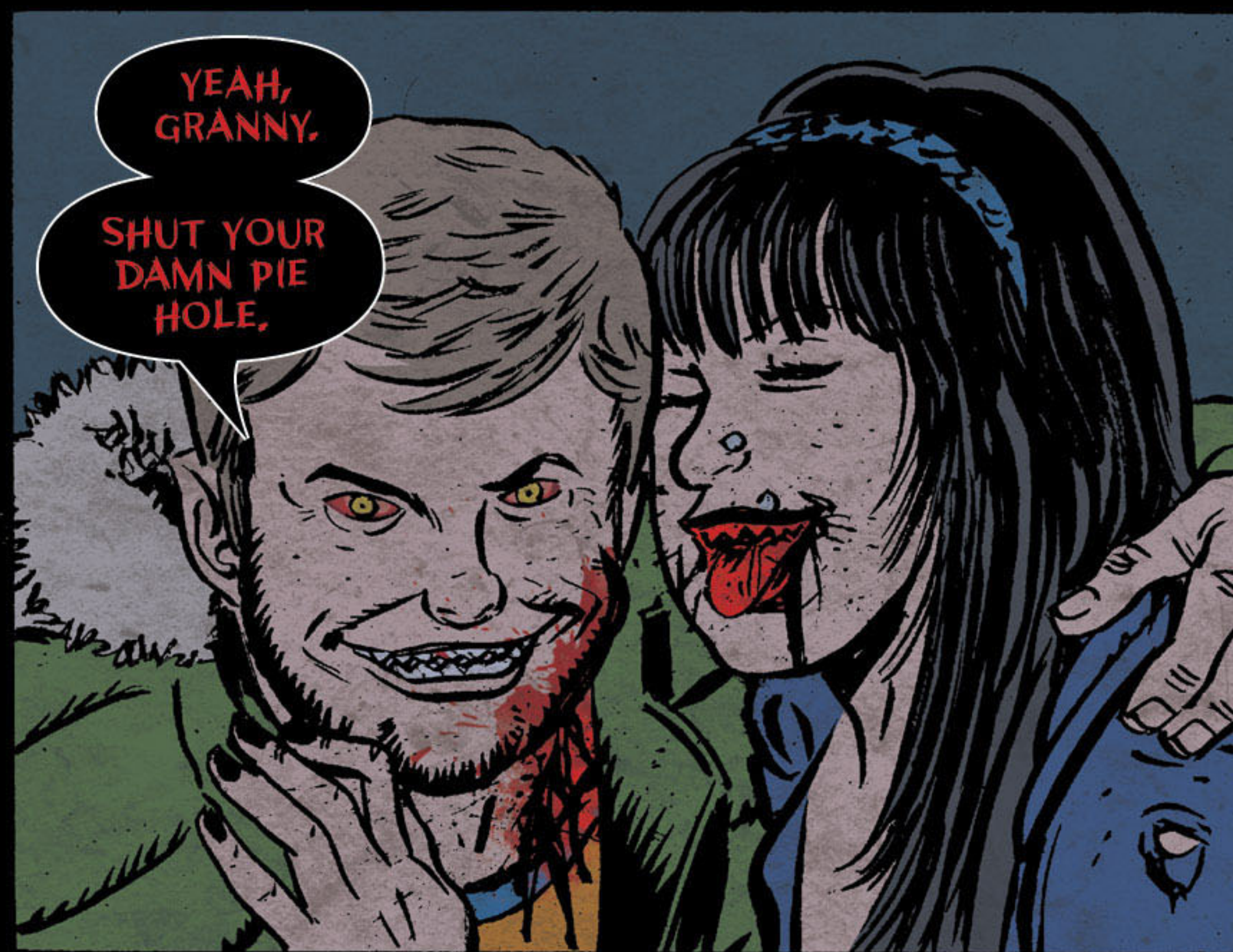


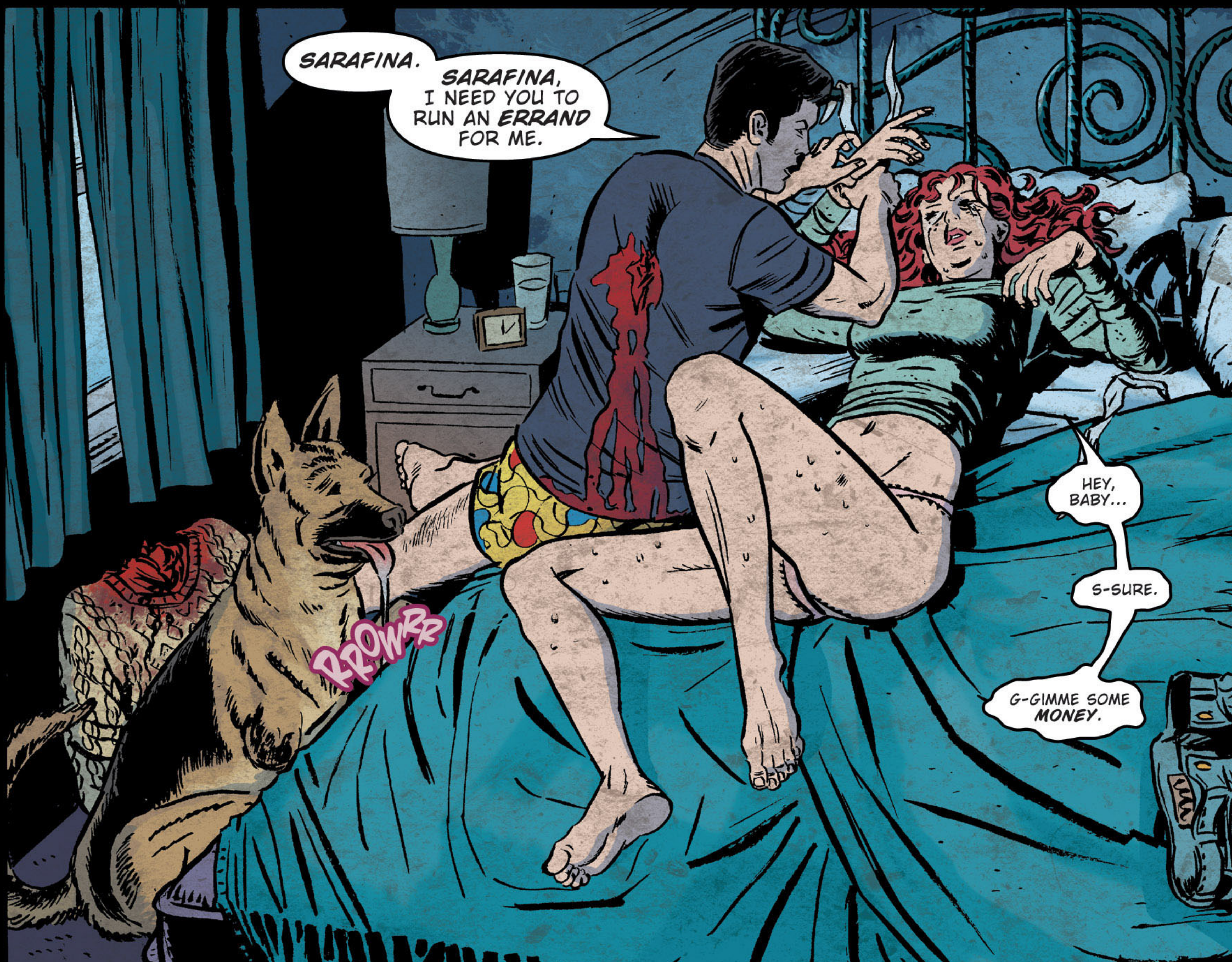












SARAFINA.
SARAFINA,
I NEED YOU TO
RUN AN ERRAND
FOR ME.

HEY,
BABY...

S-SURE.

G-GIMME SOME
MONEY.

ROWRR



SARAFINA,
DO YOU
LOVE
ME?

HNNN...
YOU KNOW
I DO...

CAN I HAVE
ANOTHER HIT,
BABY. JUSSSS A
LITTLE...



MY LIFE DEPENDS
ON YOU GETTING THE
ITEMS ON THIS
LIST...

...AND GETTING
THEM BACK HERE
BEFORE NIGHTFALL.



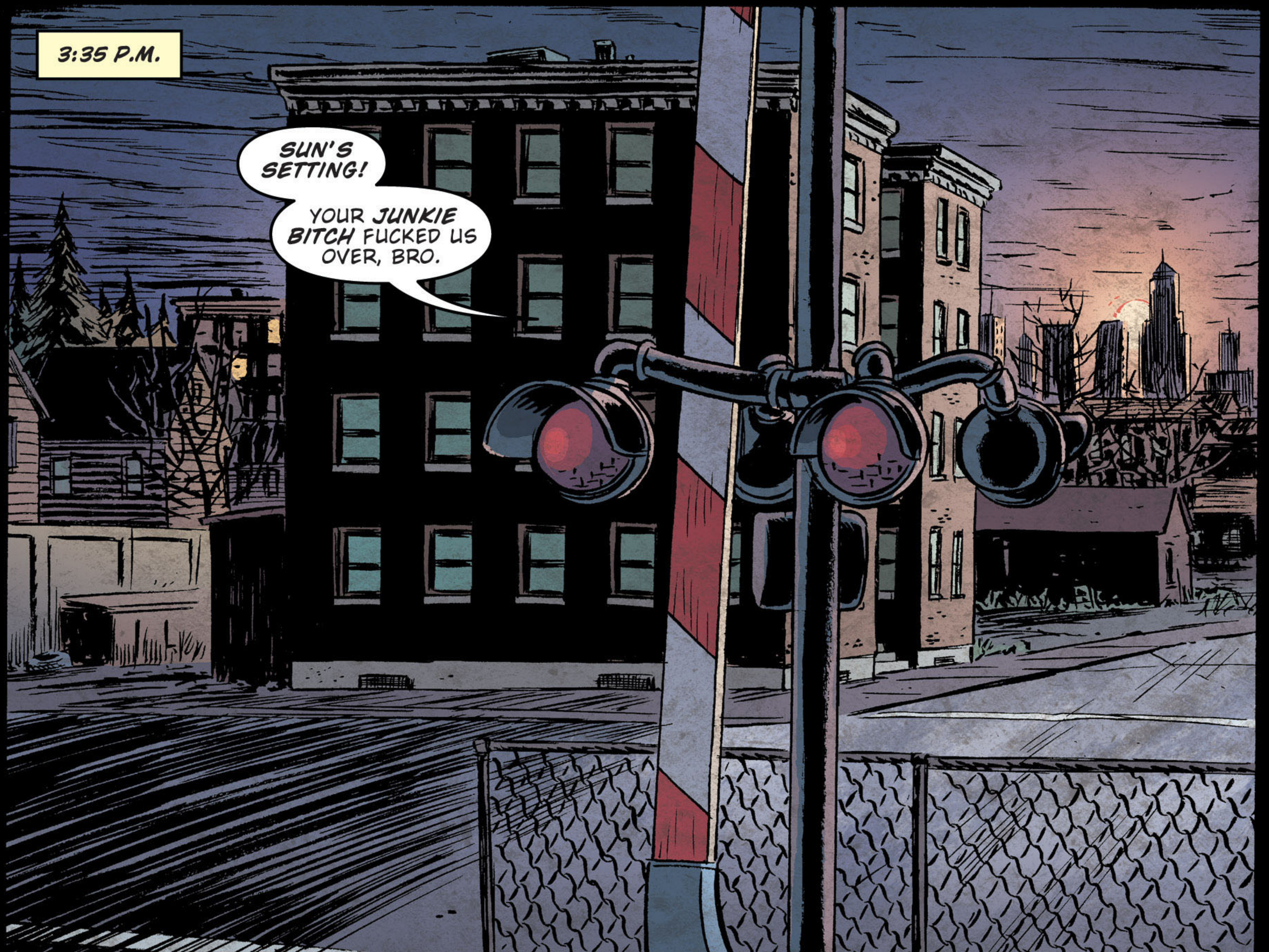
I'LL GET YOU
ALL THE SHIT YOU
WANT. BUT FIRST
YOU HAVE TO DO
THIS FOR ME.

YOU
PROMISE?



I SWEAR,
RUFUS...
->SNIFF<-
...I SWEAR.

I LOVE
YOU.





SUN'LL
BE BEHIND THE
BUILDINGS IN
LESS THAN AN
HOUR.

SHE'LL BE
BACK.

DUDE, I
KNOW FROM
JUNKIES.

SHE'S HIGH
OFF HER ASS IN
SOME PUBLIC
TOILET.

FUCKITY-
FUCK...

I LOVE THE
WAY YOU SAY
"ASS."



...YOU TRUST
JUNKIE BITCH! YOU
GET BILLY-BOY
DEADO!

Nobody
invited you
here, you little
twerp—



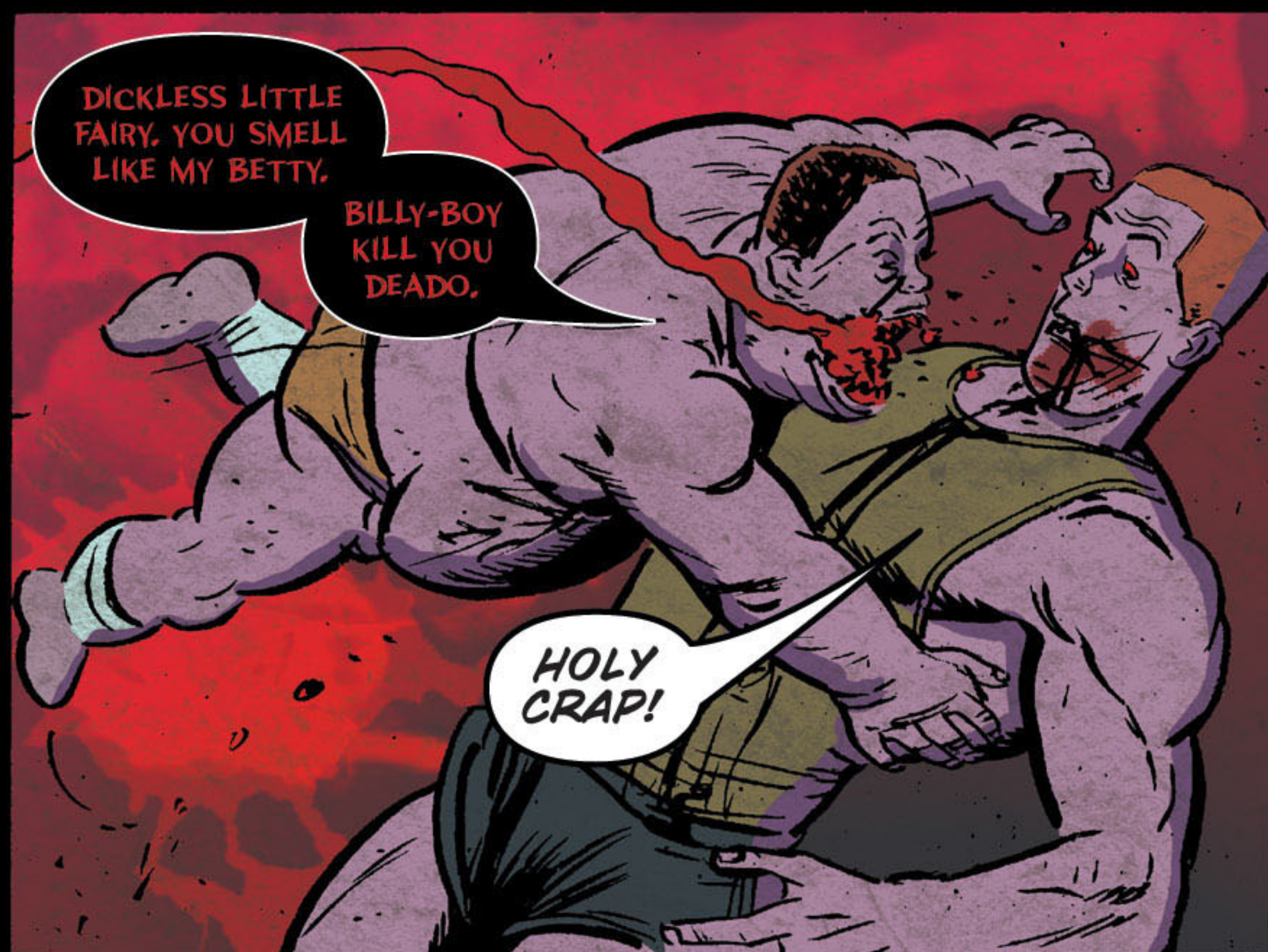
RUFUS,
IF I MAY...
LITTLE NUDE BOY,
REMEMBER
BRICK NUMBER
FIVE:

THE BIGGEST
BRICK OF ALL IS
THE BRICK OVER
YOUR HEAD.



PUT YOUR TRUST IN
THE LORD. HIS WAYS
ARE MYSTERIOUS,
BUT HE'LL NEVER
LET YOU DOWN.

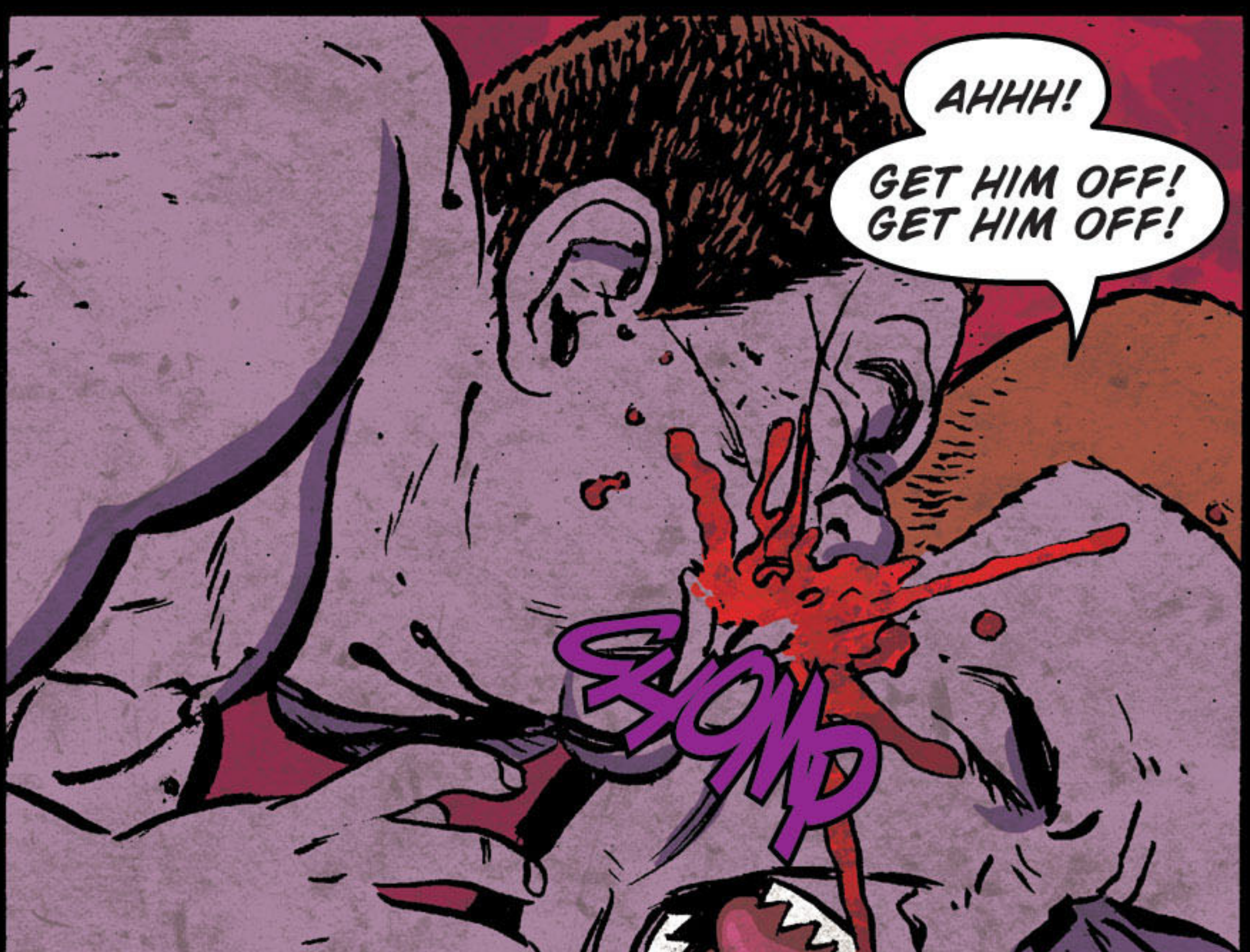
GNRRRRR



DICKLESS LITTLE
FAIRY. YOU SMELL
LIKE MY BETTY.

BILLY-BOY
KILL YOU
DEADO.

HOLY
CRAP!



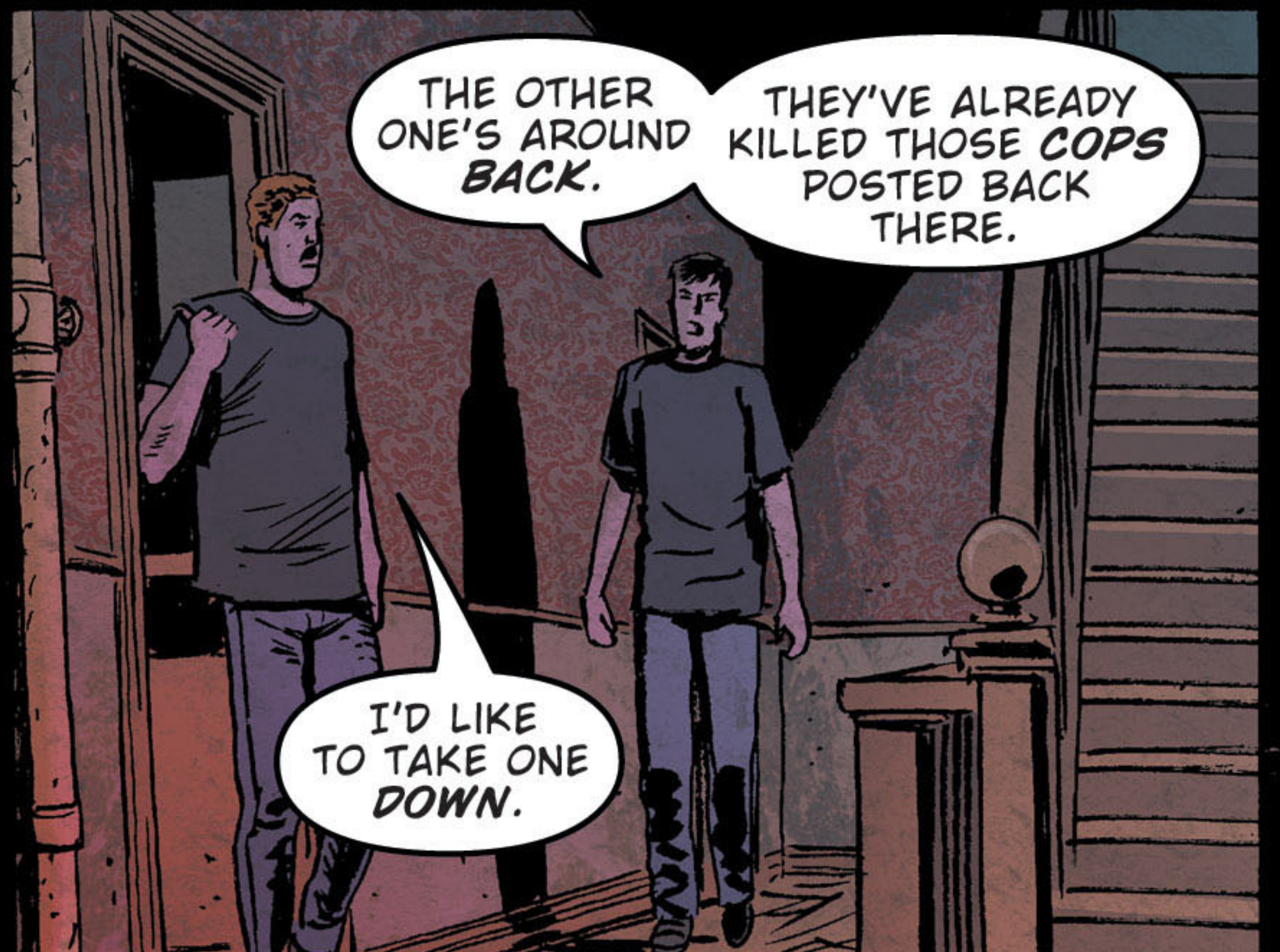
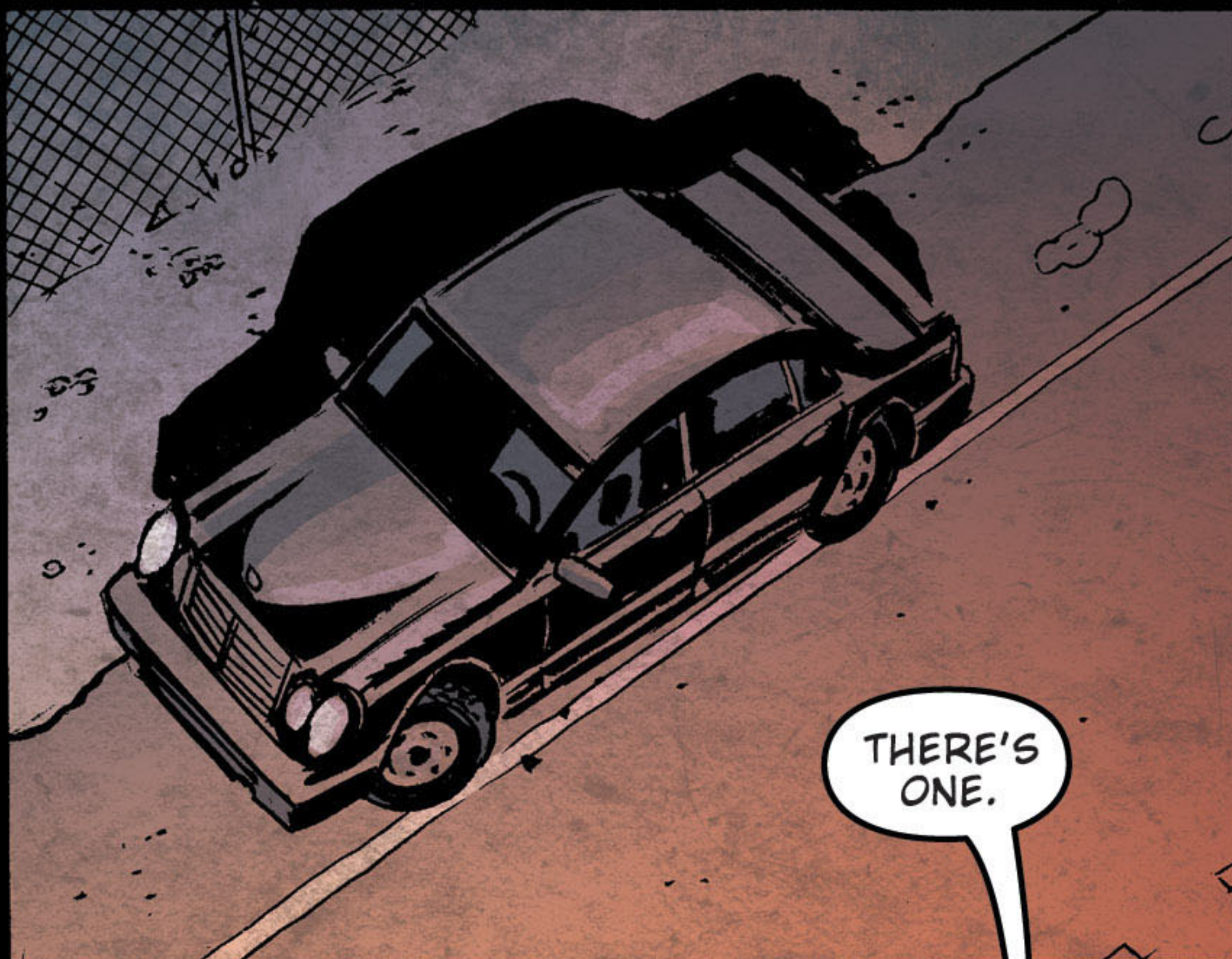
AAAAH!
GET HIM OFF!
GET HIM OFF!

SONP

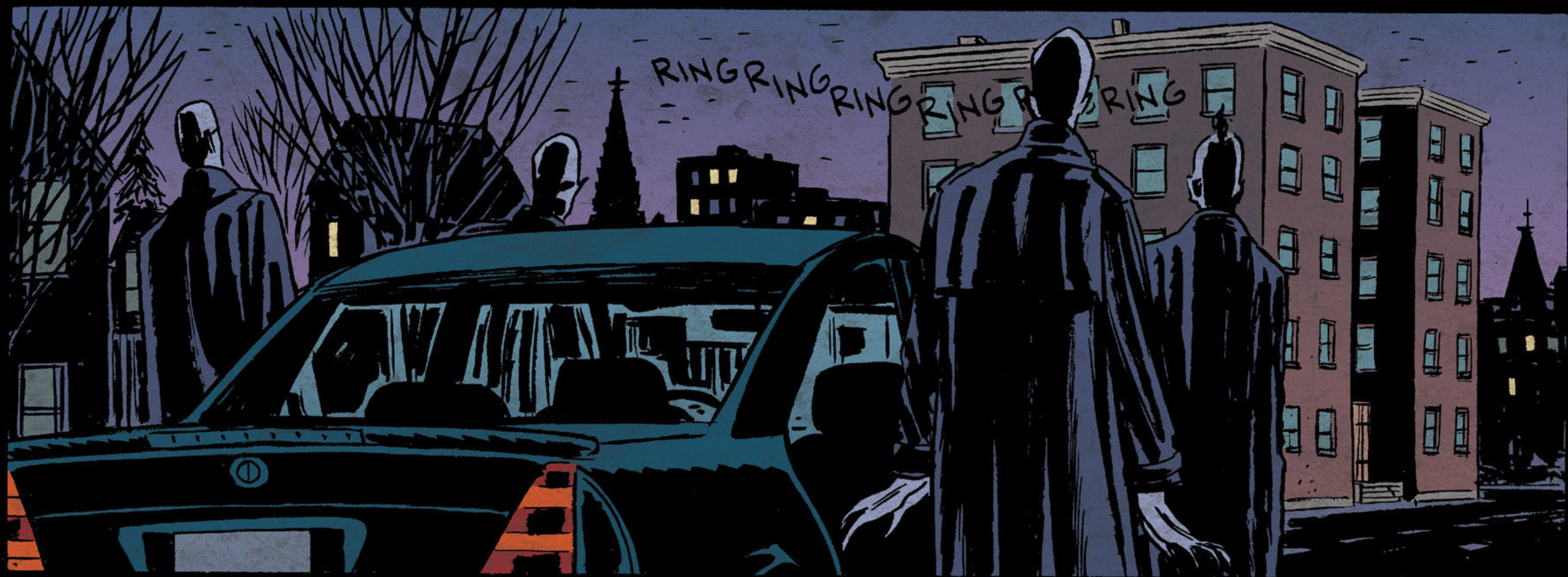


AAAAH!

YOU'VE BEEN
NOTHING BUT
TROUBLE.











I KNOW A WAY DOWN TO THE **SEWERS** BEHIND THE BUILDING.

YOU **ROCK**.



HELLO, LITTLE ONES.

SHIT. BABY, GET **BACK**!



ANOTHER NEW ADDITION, FIONA?

MY, WE ARE A BUSY RABBIT.



CONSTANTLY, YOU AMERICANS JUSTIFY MY ACTIONS—

BACK OFF!



NNGH!



COME ON!

AHHH—
BURNED MY HAND!



MUH-MHUMMMYYY...

WE'RE **FUCKED**.

MAYBE WE CAN JUMP FROM THE WINDOW.

AHHHHH!



HISSSSSS

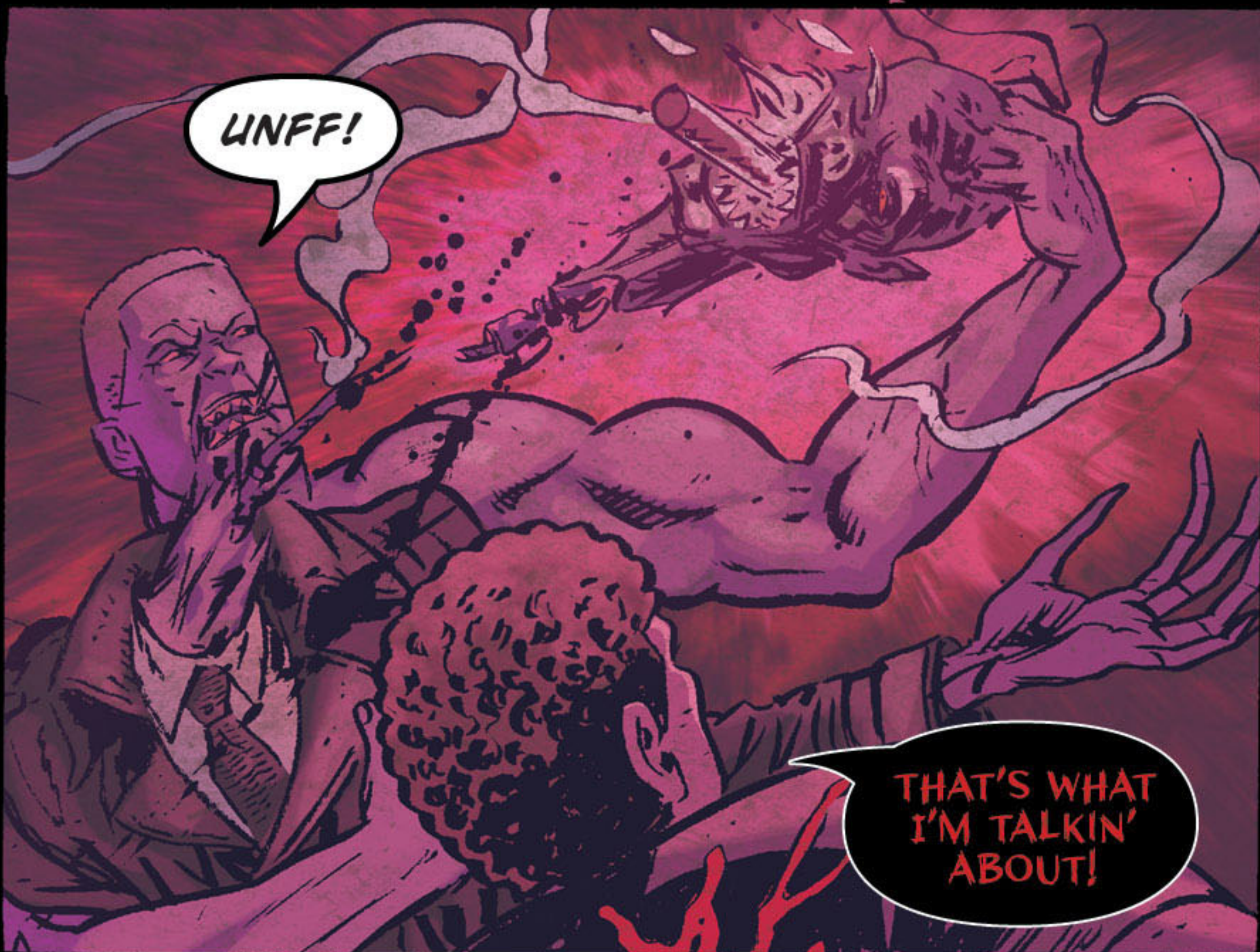
HURRY!—NNNUF

SMUG BASTARD...



HAGLAGH!

EAT THIS!



UNFF!

THAT'S WHAT
I'M TALKIN'
ABOUT!



HOLY
SHITFUCKER!
Y-YOU KILLED
ONE!

YOU'RE
THE FRIGGIN'
MAN!

JACKO...
FOR A MAN WITH
A TEENY DICK...
YOU AIN'T A
SISSY.

THAT'S THE
SECRET BRICK.
NUMBER SIX:

STEROIDS
GET RESULTS!



APPARENTLY,
THEY ALSO MAKE
YOU STUPID.

HISSSSS

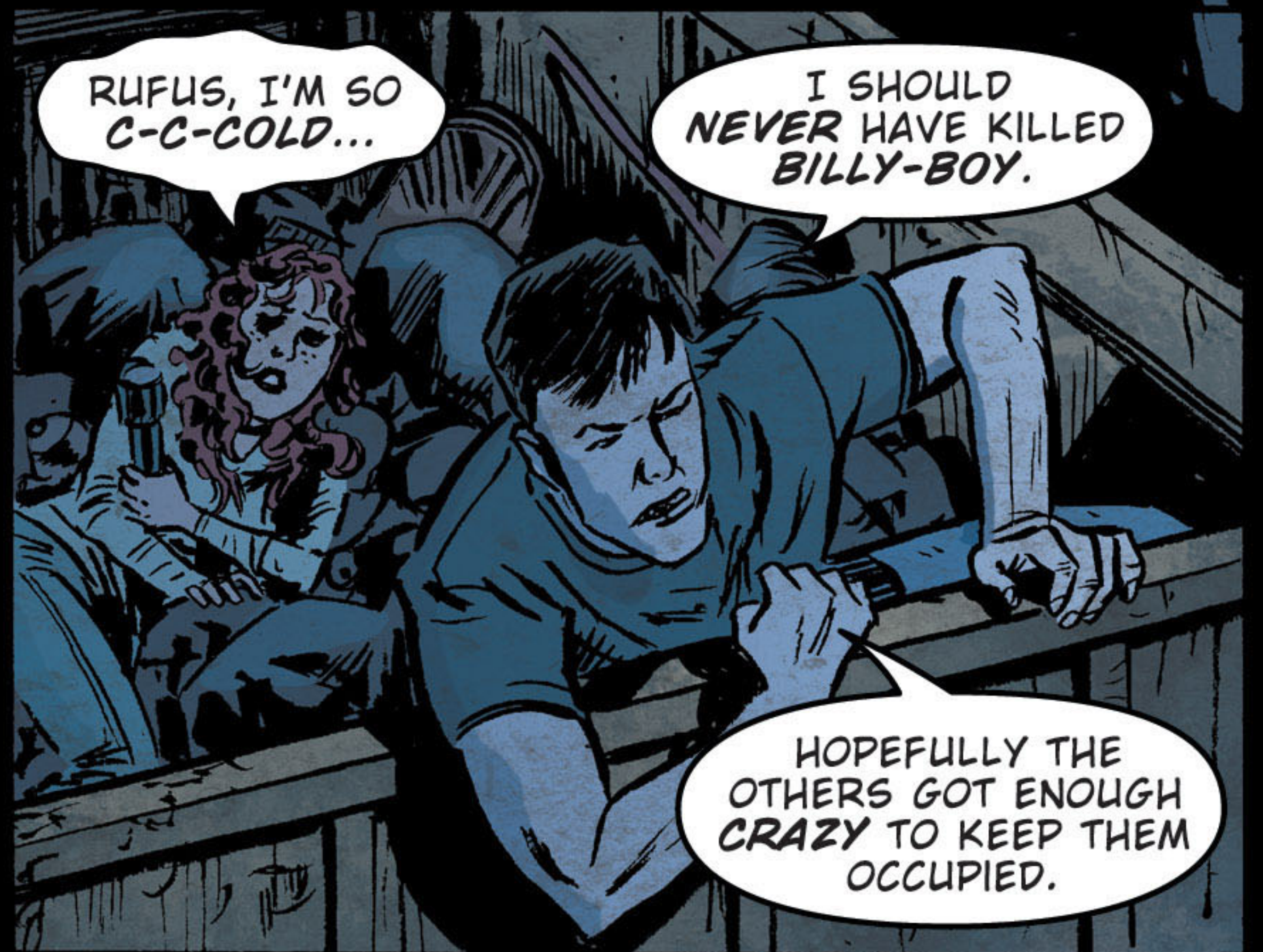
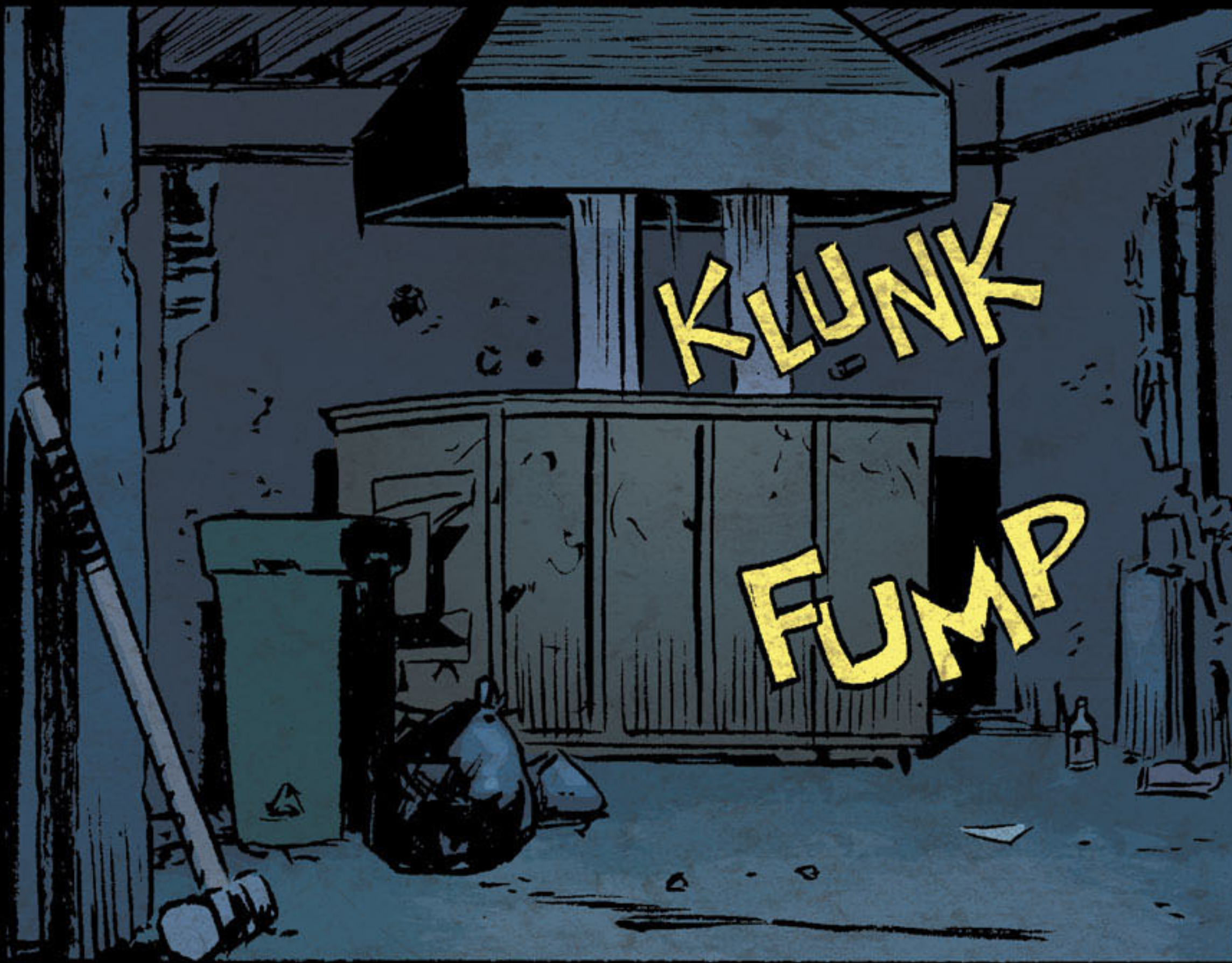
SPK--

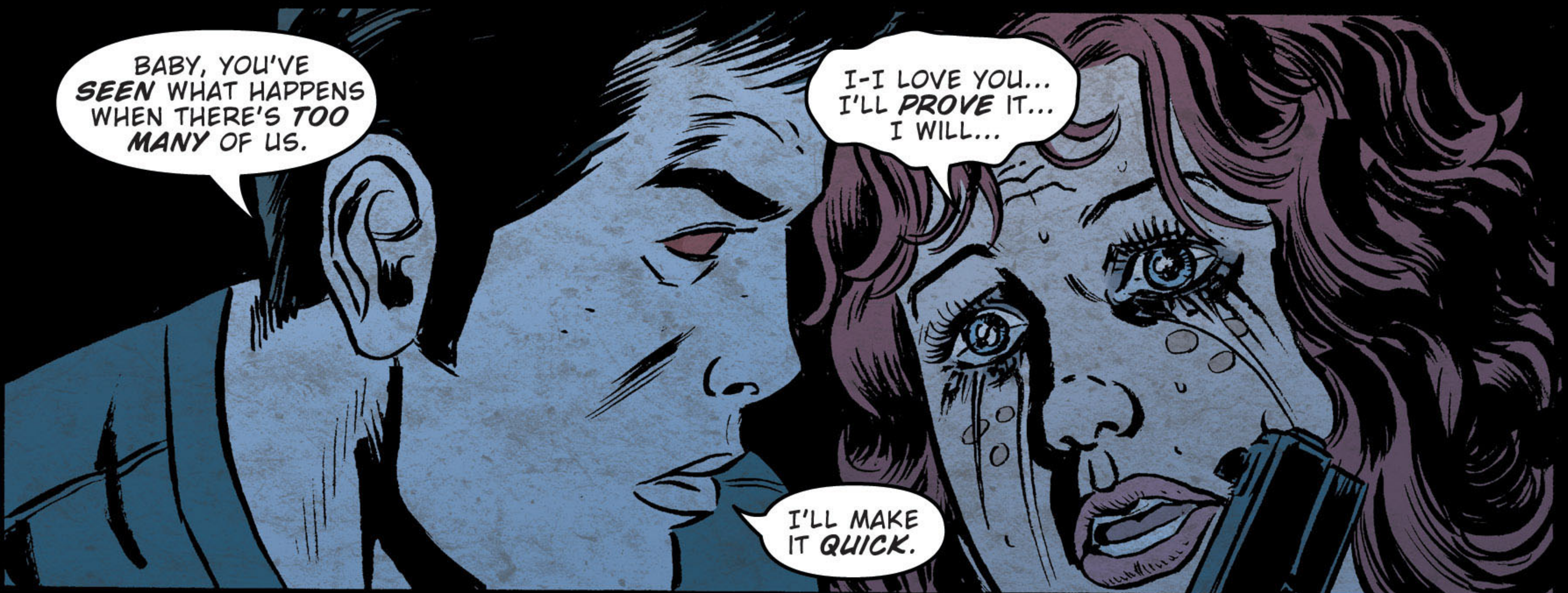
BABY, GO!

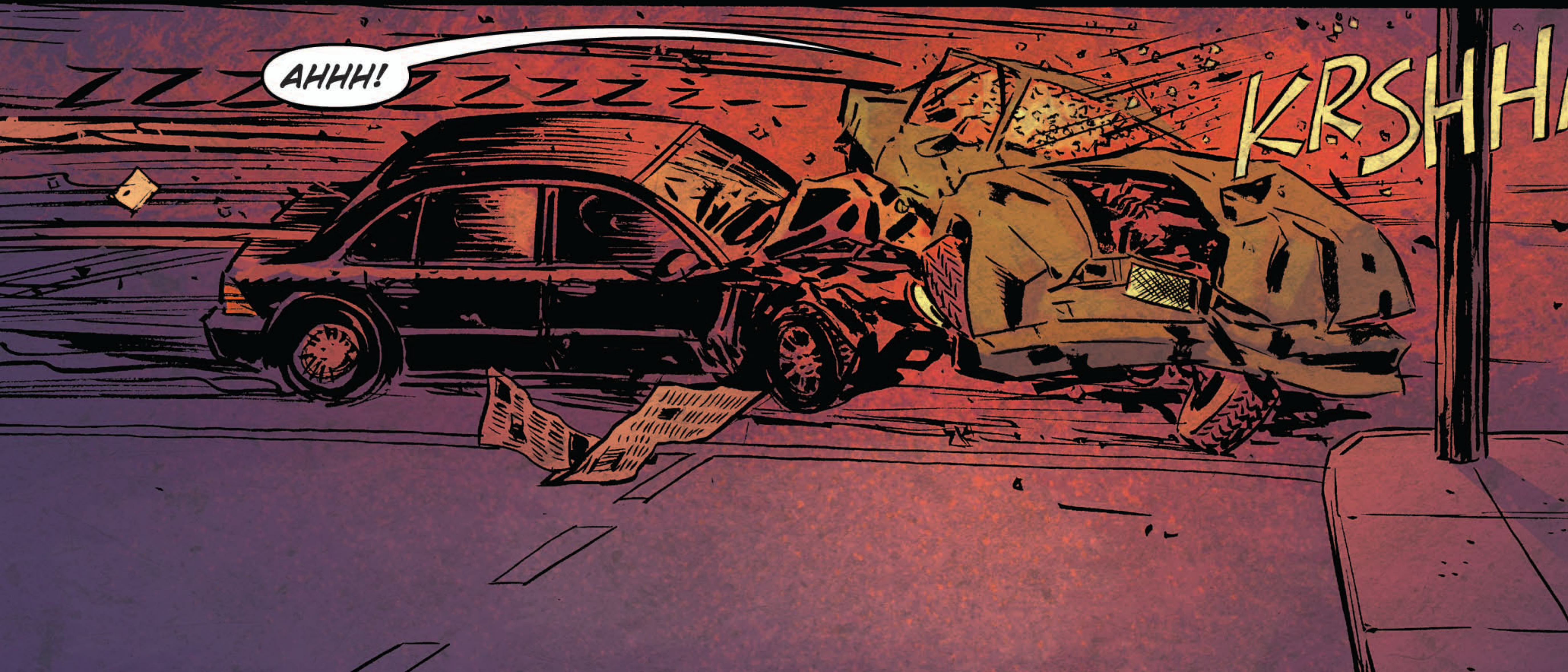
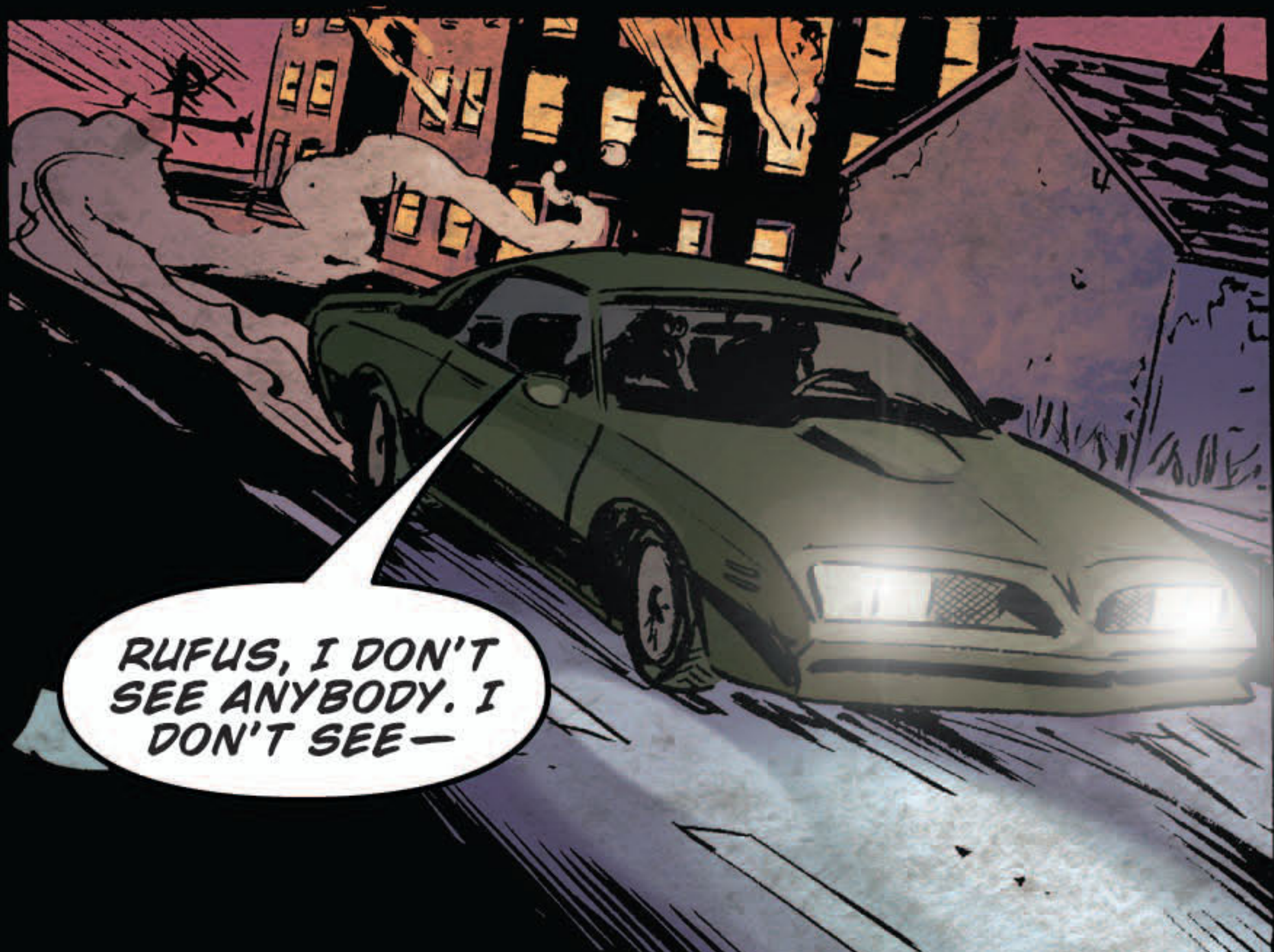
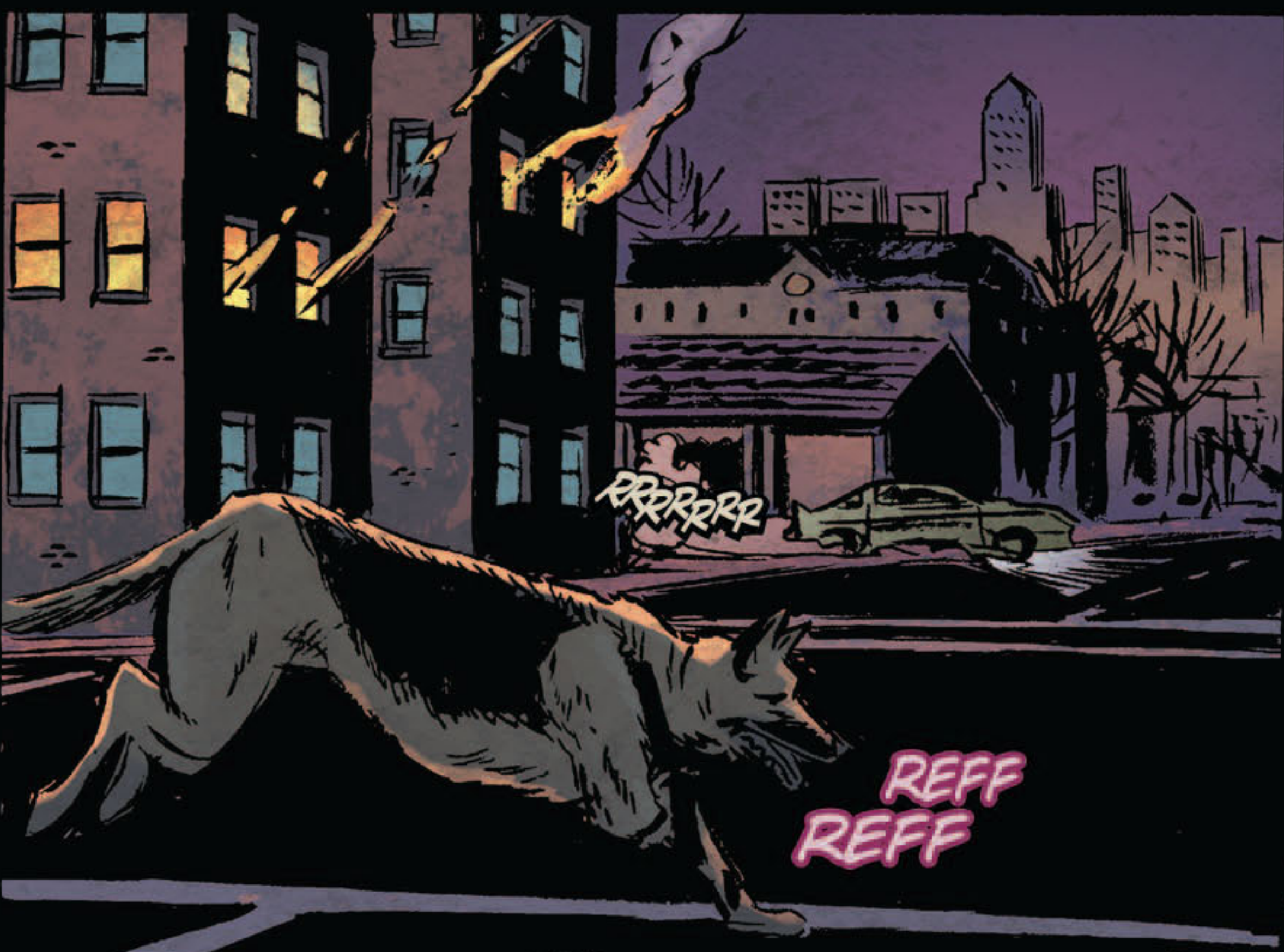
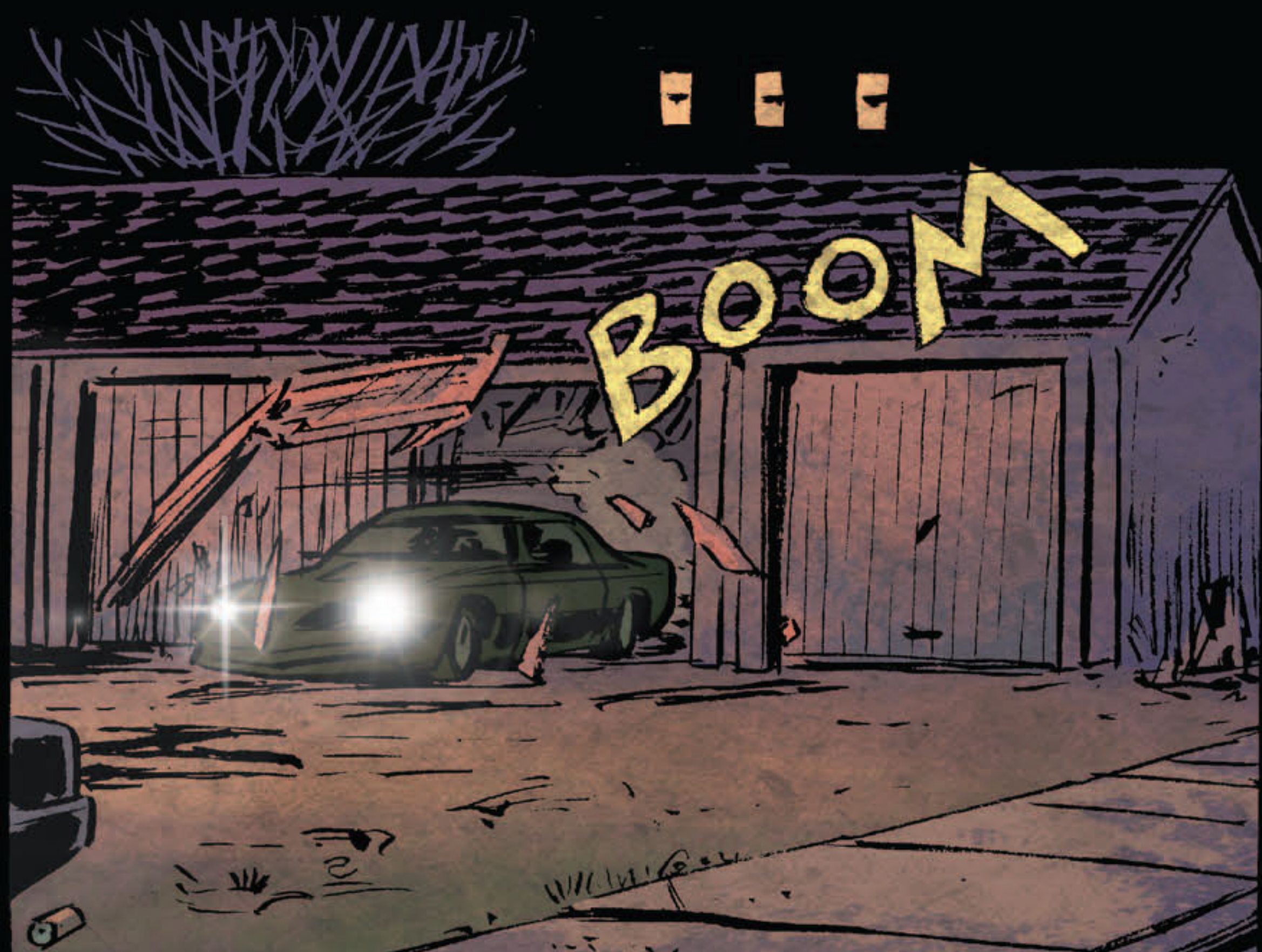
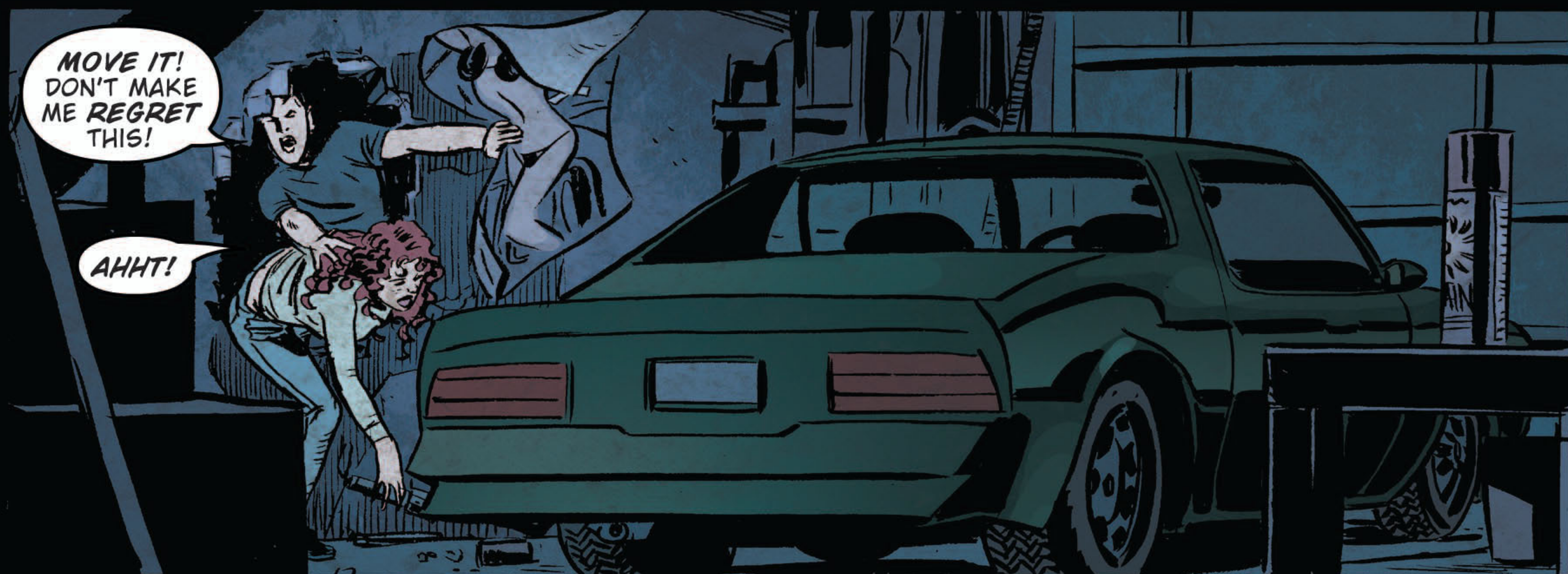
MAX, RUN, YOU
DUMBASS!

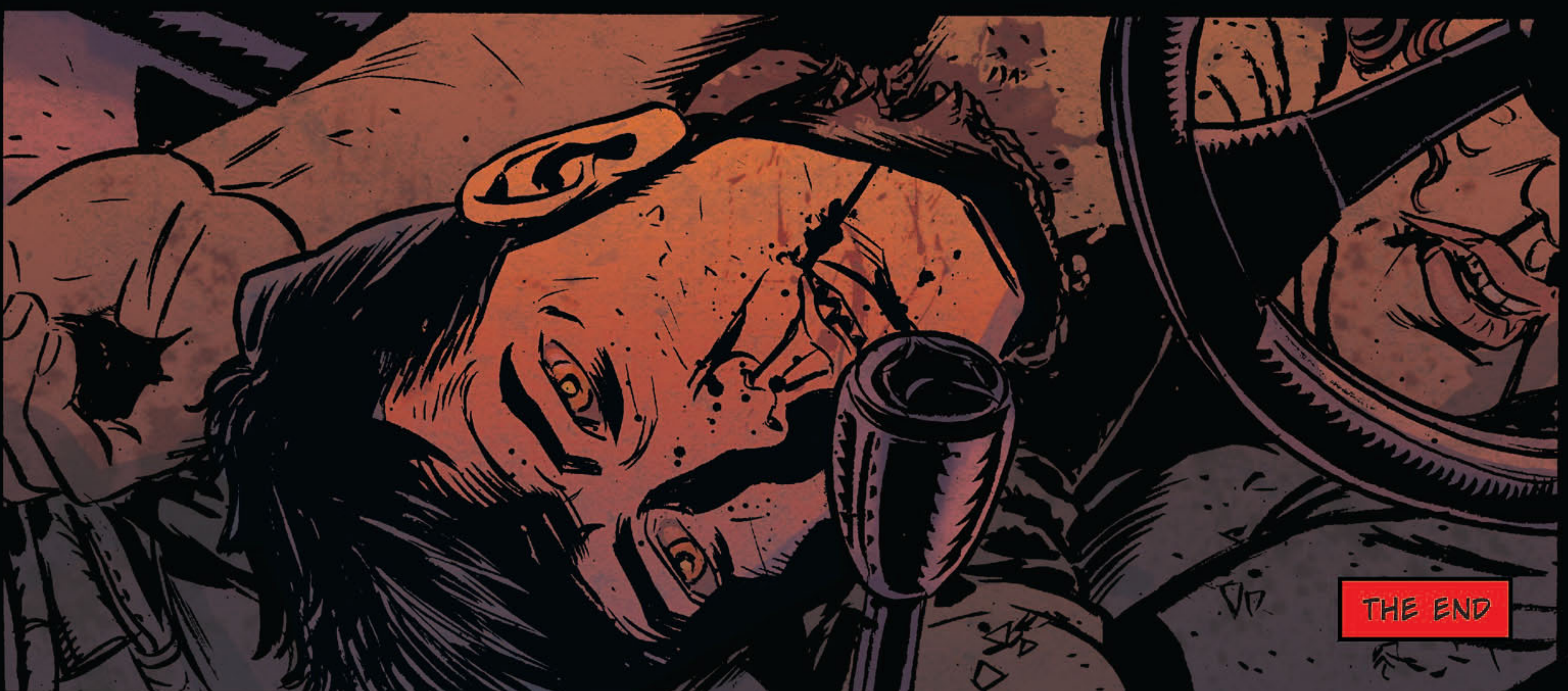
HA, HA, HA,
HA. YOU ASSHOES
CAN'T... NNNF...
WIN.

WE'LL KEEP
ON KEEPIN'
ON, UNTIL—









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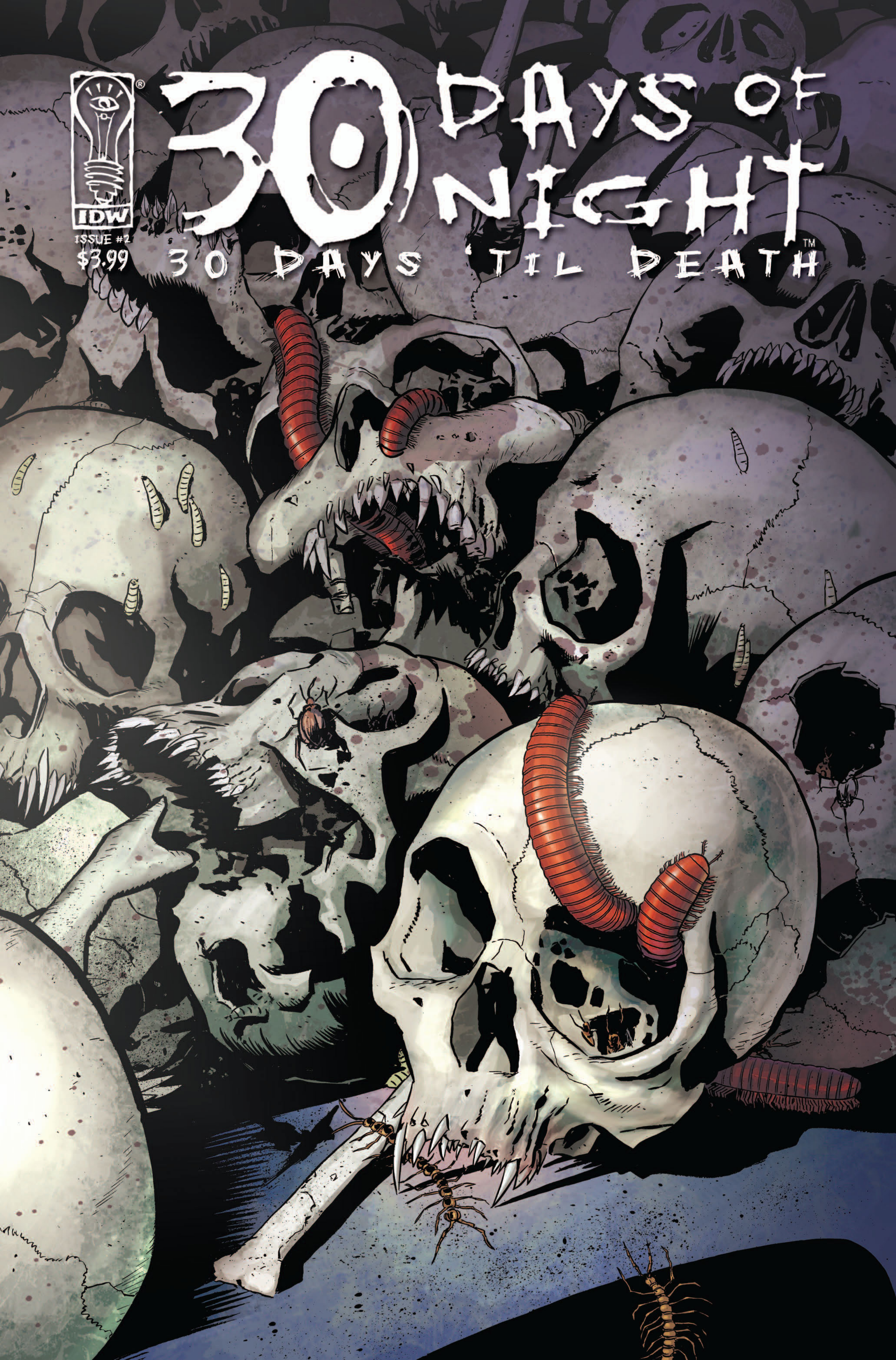


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TEMPLESMITH
2009

DR. VINK

WITH A VA-VA-VA

A DR. VINK READER'S COLLECTION

SINGLE ISSUE SCANS/RIPS COLLECTED
INTO THEIR RESPECTIVE VOLUMES



...AND I AM NOT A NUT BAG